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THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, January 1st, 1904.

New Year's
Greeting.

In beginning the fourteenth year of the publication of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS I have to wish all my readers, many of whom have been faithful from the first number to the present, a very Happy New Year, and to express the confident hope that we are at the beginning of a better time. The long winter of our discontent is passing away, and we now confront the future with a joyous confidence that, before many months are over, the better side of the British nature will have come into control of our affairs. By "better" I do not necessarily mean "Liberal": I only refer to that element in our national character which is sober, serious, and reflective, which acts upon the result of exercising its reason upon ascertained facts, and which refuses to risk the destinies of the Empire by impulsive plunging into war abroad or economic revolutions at home. It is about time that the change came, but all the signs point to its speedy arrival. Hence it is with good heart and cheerful confidence I bid my readers a Happy New Year.

Signs
of
the Times.

One of the accusations hurled against the Scribes and Pharisees in the Gospel was that they were hypocrites, not discerning the signs of the times. I will say nothing about hypocrisy, but the number of persons unable to read the signs of the times nowadays is very numerous. Last month I endeavoured to show that the General Election, when it came, would apply a very summary extinguisher to the effort now being made to bring about a Fiscal revolution in the name of sentimental Jingoism. I

have received several letters on the subject from persons who marvel at my confidence, and who themselves belong to the tribe of Mr. Timorous in "Pilgrim's Progress." The strange thing is that most of the doubters point to the result of the elections in Dulwich and Lewisham as justifying their fears as to the certainty of a Ministerial defeat at the coming elections. It is, of course, an open question with some people as to what is the value of by-elections as forecasts of the probable course of a General Election; but the majority are of Mr. Gladstone's opinion, that "by-elections, take them all in all, are the best available instruments which we have for gauging the set of opinion in the constituencies." And this obviously is the opinion of my critics, for they evidently believe in the significance of by-elections, not perhaps wisely, but too well.

The Evidence
of
Dulwich
and
Lewisham.

Let us, then, look at the evidence supplied by Dulwich and Lewisham. Excited correspondents have written asking how it is possible, in face of the figures of these by-elections, that

I can regard the return of the Opposition to power as an absolute certainty. They seem to imagine that because two Unionist candidates were returned for two constituencies which have always voted Unionist, therefore that fact knocks the bottom out of our conviction that Mr. Chamberlain has no more chance of winning the General Election than he has of finding the North Pole. But if these critics would take the trouble to examine the figures of the polls in those constituencies, they would find in them a strong confirmation of the justice of my contention.

When I say that Mr. Chamberlain will be beaten hip and thigh at the coming election, I do not mean to say, nor do I even wish, that there should not be some, nay, many, constituencies in the country which will remain true to their Unionist faith under all circumstances. A strong Opposition is as necessary for the safe working of the British constitution as a strong Ministerial majority. The experience of the last six years is quite sufficient to prove that. Hence, if the Conservatives are to have any show in the next House of Commons at all, they must retain such seats as Dulwich and Lewisham. If they were to be beaten in such places as Dulwich and Lewisham, the total number of Unionists would hardly fill an omnibus.

**A Study
of
Percentages.**

If the tide of Liberalism is rising all over the country, all that we can expect in such cases as Dulwich and Lewisham is not that it will submerge these Mount Ararats of Toryism, but that it will effect a considerable reduction in the Tory majority, and that is exactly what it has done. At Lewisham the Conservative majority was so overwhelming that the Liberals did not venture to contest the seat either in 1895 or in 1900. In 1892 the Conservative majority was 2,414. Last month, when the Liberals for the first time for eleven years ventured to come to the poll, they pulled down that Conservative majority to 2,012. That is to say, they reduced the Conservative majority by 17 per cent. In Dulwich the result was even better. In that constituency there had been no contest since 1895, when the Conservative majority was 3,082. Last month the Liberals reduced that majority to 1,437. That is to say, they reduced it by more than 50 per cent.

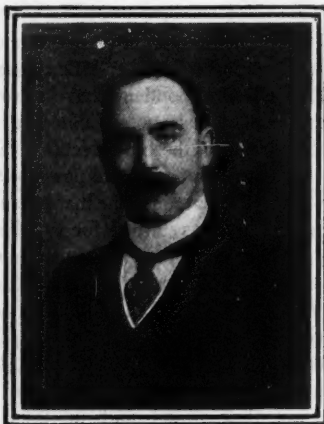
**A Drop
of
Thirty-six per cent.**

So far as these by-elections can be taken as forecasting the result of the General Election, the Tory majority will be reduced by 17 per cent. at the Lewisham rate, or 50 per cent. at the Dulwich rate. Or if we lump them together, we have a Tory majority of 5,496 reduced to 3,449—a reduction of 36 per cent. Mr. Chamberlain, of course, put the best face he could upon this unmistakable intimation of the adverse set of opinion, and declared that he was delighted with the result. It is well for him to grin and bear it, but the fact that he should be delighted with a net reduction of his party majority by 36 per cent. in two of the most Tory constituencies in the country is in itself a "confirmation strong as proof of Holy Writ" that so far as the next election is concerned his chances are nil.

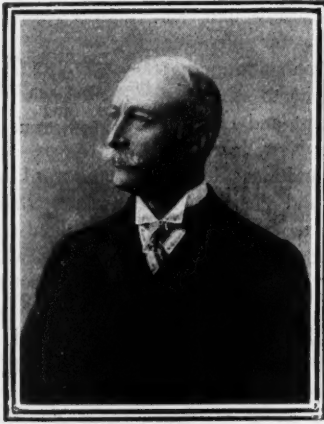
Now, what does the diminution of the Tory majority by 36 per cent. mean? At the General Election of 1900, when the Unionists swept the country with a majority of 134, they won that overwhelming Parliamentary majority by a plurality of votes in the constituencies which did not amount to more than 4 per cent. upon the total votes cast. The figures cannot be stated with accuracy, but they are given by the Unionist authorities as follows:—

Unionist votes	2,623,248
Liberal votes	2,421,487
Total Conservative majority					201,761

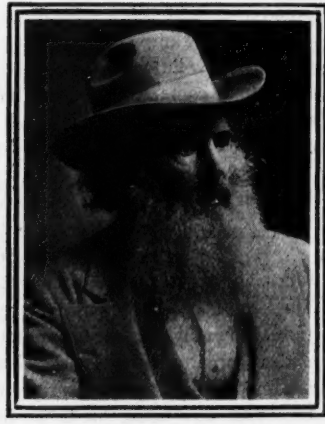
In Lewisham and Dulwich the last time they were polled there was a Conservative majority of 5,496 on a total vote of 16,648. Last month, on a total poll of 23,598, the Tory majority fell to 3,449. That is to



Dr. Rutherford Harris,
M.P. for Dulwich.



Major Coates,
M.P. for Lewisham.



The late Sir Wm. Allan,
M.P. for Gateshead.

say, the Tory preponderance, which was 36 per cent. of the voters polled, fell last month to less than 7 per cent. If there is a similar drop in all the other constituencies that are polled at the General Election, we may have to face the danger that the Unionists may be too weak in the next Parliament to serve as a strong and effective Opposition.

The result of the Ludlow election tells in the same direction, only more so, for in Ludlow the Liberals reduced the Unionist majority from 3,819 to 970, a drop of 74 per cent. So far, then, as the by-elections of December go, nothing can be more satisfactory. When Parties fight, of course it is natural they should wish to sweep the field. But those of us who are independent of Party, and survey the matter from an independent standpoint, recognise that a certain number of seats must be retained by the Conservatives, if the government of the country is to be carried on. Hence we study the rise and fall of the voting strength of the Parties, with due regard to the constituencies in which the polling takes place, and by so doing we can arrive at a very solid basis for our forecast of the future.

The Far East.

Closer and yet closer the clouds of war are settling in the Far East, and the chances of a struggle between Japan and Russia grow every day more probable. It becomes clearer all the time what enormous difficulties present themselves to those who would maintain the peace of the world. On the one hand there is Russia, largely ignorant of the actual conditions in the Far East but very acutely aware of the fact that she has spent both blood and treasure in Manchuria. These considerations have given to those in authority a deep-rooted feeling that Manchuria is not a thing to be bargained about, and that should it be possible to conclude a deal with Japan as to Korea, all would be well. Japan, on the other hand, has much the same feeling with regard to Korea as Russia has for Manchuria, and any idea of a deal only concerned with Korea would be out of the question with her. Added to this there is a strong feeling in Japan that there is not too much reliance to be placed upon paper conventions contracted by Russia with Asiatic Powers. Under these conditions it is difficult to see how a settlement can be arrived at, unless, that is, one or other of the two Powers gives way. At present it seems as if both Governments were equally resolute, and that that danger-point of all international affairs, the point of honour, had been touched. For Russia to give way before an untried nation like Japan is



[Hindi Punch.]

Peace and War.

thought to be inconsistent with her dignity, while the Japanese might well think that they were laying themselves open to a charge of cowardice were they to give way now.

China the Stake.

The whole affair is complicated by the fact that upon the outcome of the present crisis depends the domination of China. For this stake Japan and Russia have always worked, and the knowledge that a giving way will mean a consequent loss of prestige at Peking will also help to stiffen the backs of the governments. The Japanese Government has succeeded admirably in continuing negotiations on a friendly footing, although on the meeting of the Diet the Lower House passed a unanimous vote of censure which led to the dissolution of the Diet. Business men and common people alike have spoken for war, but the Government has held its hand and made effort after effort for peace. The difficulties in so doing have been increased by the delay on Russia's part in answering the Japanese Notes. The feeling in Japan has irresistibly grown to be that Russia was only prolonging negotiations in order to enable herself to prepare more completely for war.

The Results of War.

Should war break out there is little fear of Great Britain being involved. It is probable that France and Great Britain would stand out of the struggle. The Japanese Government does not count upon active British assistance in a war, which, it must be admitted,

is a self-denying ordinance on her part, since the addition of the British Fleet to hers in the Far East would far more than outweigh the advantage to Russia in the help of France's Far Eastern squadron. France has no more desire to be drawn into a war than we have, and the fact that Japan has refused the assistance of China removes a great uncertainty from the future. The scare of war has enabled the world to see what chances the two countries have of obtaining money in outside countries. The Japanese have made all financial arrangements at home and expect to be able to carry on a war for more than six months with the money in hand. As to Russia, the facts are not so easily seen. M. de Pleske, the acting Finance Minister, is supposed to be in disgrace, which may be a sign that the money question is not as satisfactory as it might be. Neither of the two Powers is wealthy. Japan would hope to raise a loan in England, America being considered out of the question. It may be that Great Britain has given pledges, for value received, to assist her ally in the obtaining of money.

**The Effect
of
Kischinieff.**

It is to be noted that Russia, since the events at Kischinieff, has not been at all in good favour with the Jewish bankers who control the money markets of the world. A recent inquiry in Paris and London proved conclusively that there was no money to be expected there, as one of the Rothschilds remarked, "They will not get a shilling in London or Paris." This racial animosity of the Jews might well prove a greater obstacle in Russia's path than anything else. It is expected that, if a Russian loan is to be raised, it can only be in Berlin, at ruinous rates. America, outraged by Russia's disregard of the promises of her Ambassador, has lost, to a large extent, her former pro-Russian feeling.

**Who has
Benefited?**

Curiously enough the two countries who have benefited by the rumours of war in the most practical way are Chili and the Argentine Republic. Since the recent arbitration treaty was signed between these two Powers they have been endeavouring to dispose of several of their new warships which were constructing in England and Italy. For some time these have been going a-begging, but now the two Argentine cruisers have been purchased by Japan, while two Chilean battleships were bought by Great Britain, presumably to prevent their acquisition by Russia or Germany.

**The
Thibetan
Expedition.**

A serious point in the affair is the probability that some deal has been made between Great Britain, Japan, and China on the question of Thibet. Otherwise it might be considered strange that an armed British expedition should be able to enter Thibetan, that is Chinese, territory without protest being made in Peking. Formerly, should even a single foreigner seek to penetrate the country, Peking remonstrated and acted. Now, however, there is no sign of protest. May it not be that in exchange for a promise of the return of Manchuria to the Manchu dynasty at Peking they have consented to Britain reasserting her position in Thibet, while allowing nominal Chinese suzerainty as at present existing? As between ourselves and Japan, might not the Japanese assurance to China as to Manchuria have been bought by a promise of a loan in the event of war?



[Westminster Gazette.]

A Strange Mount.

[Dec. 8.]

JOHN BULL: "Good gracious! What's that? It isn't a horse."
THE MARCH HARE: "No, sir, it's a grand llama. I thought you might like a change. You could go to Thibet, or Timbuctoo, or some new place."

Chinese Reformer in London. A remarkable Chinaman visited London last month on his way home from the United States to Canton.

Mr. Chen-Tao, the Chinese scholar, who for the last three years has been studying the educational system of America, has been some days in London making inquiries into the educational system of England. Mr. Chen-Tao has been commissioned by the Viceroy of Canton to superintend the reform of the educational system there. The Viceroy, who appears to be an enlightened and progressive statesman, is very anxious to introduce into China the Kindergarten system, and also the method of manual training which has produced such good

results in the Western world. Owing, unfortunately, to the fact that his visit took place during the Christmas holidays, Mr. Chen-Tao had no opportunity of seeing our schools at work. But he is taking back with him to China copious collections of official information, which will enable him to form a very good idea of how our system works. The province of Kwangtung contains twenty-seven million people, and it will not be Mr. Chen-Tao's fault if the educational system of that vast community is not remodelled in accordance with the latest and ripest ideas of educational reformers in the United States and the United Kingdom. Mr. Chen-Tao was photographed by Mr. Hobson, to whom he expounded at some length his ideas of the future of China. That great empire, in his opinion, must choose between drastic internal reform, a bloody revolution, or partition at the hands of its neighbours in Europe and Asia. Mr. Chen-Tao is an enlightened Free Trader, and is firmly convinced that if the Chinaman has but a fair chance he is well able to play a useful, if not a leading, part among the nations of the world. Mr. Chen-Tao mentioned that there are no fewer than thirty students in this country; something should surely be done to afford them opportunities of seeing more of English life than they are able to learn in the class-rooms of our colleges.

Yellow Labour in South Africa.

There is now little doubt that there will be a large introduction of Chinese labour into South Africa. Lord Milner and the Executive Council are determined on this course, and although it will be accompanied by a very strict Exclusion Act against all other Asiatics save those under contract, it is probable that there will be considerable opposition both in the country itself and at home. In the light of the recent action of Australia against all Asiatics indiscriminately, it is noteworthy that Lord Milner is anxious, if it be at all possible, to make a special convention with Japan governing the immigration question. This, while still maintaining the restriction, would recognise the fact that Japan alone of Asiatic nations possesses a stable government, cannot be classed as "Asiatic," but is capable of regulating the outflow of her population according to any conventions which may be entered into by her statesmen. Few seem to realise that all this is only the natural outcome of European action in the Far East. It is a foreshadowing of the real Yellow Peril. The more efforts are made to awaken China and introduce Western ideas and manufactures into the country, the more certainly will the Yellow Peril come to pass. A nation can only trade in her



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.]

Mr. Chen-Tao.

surplus production. In China this is labour, and as the "opening of China" proceeds, and the normal equilibrium of the country is disturbed, the more certain is it that Chinese labour will be forced to emigrate. The labour difficulties everywhere springing up cause the temptation of employing reliable and cheap labour to become almost irresistible to employers. Those who are the loudest in their denunciation of the present action of the Transvaal Government should not overlook the significance of the portent, and include in their censure those responsible for the opening of China by force.

Macedonia.

Those who prophesy that the spring will see the Macedonian question again brought to the fore by a general insurrection will find support in the recent visit of General Tsentscheff, the famous Macedonian leader, to London. The general holds a high position in the Bulgarian Army Reserves, and, while a born fighter, is noted for the firm hand with which he controls his bands. His orders with regard to Turkish women are far stricter than were ever those issued by Lord Roberts in South Africa. Should any of Tsentscheff's band so much as molest a Turkish woman the penalty is instant death.

Were all the Macedonian leaders like General Tsentscheff, who is a soldier before he is an insurgent, there would be less opportunity for the Turks to bring forward cases of Macedonian atrocity to answer the accusations of humanitarians. General Tsentscheff is convinced that the spring will see the final struggle in the Balkans, and during his visit to London and Paris he has been endeavouring to do similar work to that performed in America by the Cuban Junta before the war. The fact that the Bulgarian Government fixed the date for the reception of the recruits of 1904 on January 2nd instead of on March 13th seems to lend colour to the general's opinion.

**The
Disadvantages
of a
Small State.**

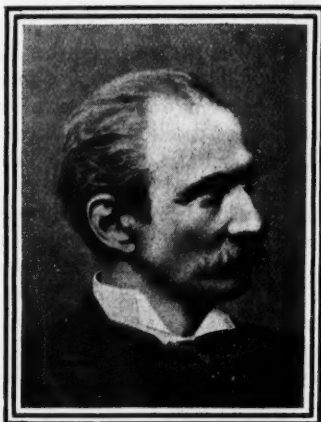
Filled with self-righteous if somewhat tardy indignation at the bloody ending of the Obrenovitch dynasty by the Servian patriots, the Austrian Emperor has withdrawn his minister from Belgrade. Whether this course would have been adopted had Serbia been other than a minor State is doubtful, but where would the consciences of the Great Powers have opportunity to show their workings if no insignificant nations existed? There are not wanting those who see in the withdrawal of the Austrian representative not a mark of indignation but rather a diplomatic move to force Serbia to submit once more to the overlordship, actual if not acknowledged, of Austria. This overlordship was much weakened and Serbia thrown towards Russia by the events attendant upon the accession of the Karageorgevitch monarch, who, by the way, seems to get on remarkably well with his intimate associates, the murderers of his predecessor.

**The
German Emperor.**

Whatever may be the real trouble with the German Emperor, it is certain that he has lost none of his power of making speeches, which are unpalatable to a great portion of the world. At a banquet to some Hanoverian regiments he congratulated them upon their past prowess, and reminded them of their heroism when, as part of the British army at Waterloo, they and the Prussians under Blücher saved the British from destruction. This rude tampering with so sacred a subject as the British victory at Waterloo has called up a storm of indignation in England altogether out of proportion to the subject. It affords a valuable indication, however, of the unreality of the friendship between the two countries when an indiscreet speech by the ruler of one can set two peoples of very much the same race by the ears.

**The
Treaty
with Italy.**

This month has seen the conclusion of yet another arbitration treaty between this country and a European Power. First, France was bound to us in this friendly manner, and now Italy has followed her example. The conclusion of these treaties demonstrates, in a very marked manner, the new grouping of the European Powers. Insensibly the Western Powers are falling into line, while the Eastern ones are thus driven to combine to preserve the equilibrium of power. Whatever the diplomatic results may be, all should rejoice at this new sign of the good feeling and cordial understanding between Great Britain and her old friend in the Mediterranean. Italy is moving on steadily towards a freedom from financial care and a more assured stand upon the topmost step of nations. The Italian Government has taken action which may produce great changes in the relations of Church and State in that country. As is well known, when the temporal power of the Pope was overthrown the new Government made an annual allowance of considerable liberality to the Vatican. This has never been accepted, and now it has been decided to utilise the interest of these sums towards the alleviation of the poverty of the poorer clergy. Properly carried out it would be difficult to imagine a more deadly blow at the miserable enmity which prevents Italy from accomplishing her real future.



The late Signor Zanardelli,
At his death Prime Minister of Italy.

**The
Nobel Prizes.**

For the first time one of the Nobel prizes has come to England, and for the first time, also, a woman is the recipient of one of the awards. The Englishman who receives £8,000 in recognition of his long services to the cause of peace and arbitration is Mr. Randall Cremer, M.P., who was the originator of the inter-Parliamentary Peace Conferences, which meet yearly in one or other of the European capitals. Mr. Cremer, in Parliament and out of it, has never

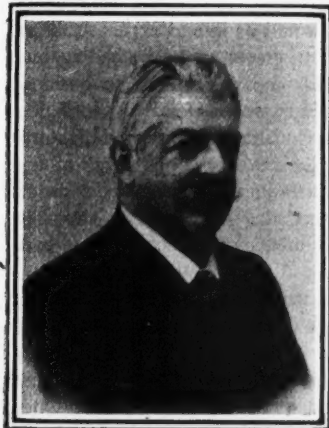
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ceased to work for peace and arbitration, and even those who hoped that others of the band of peace-workers would be singled out cannot but acknowledge that Mr. Cremer deserves the prize. The woman who appears among the Nobel prize-winners is Madame Curie, who, together with her husband, has done so much to make known the properties of radium to the world. That two who have done so much towards the curing of disease as she and M. Finsen, the invalid discoverer of the light cure for *lupus*, should benefit by the wealth of the late M. Nobel reflects great credit on the judges.

Royal and Democratic Tours. The example of Royal tours seems to be a contagious one, and now the

lesser monarchs are following in the footsteps of the greater. King Alphonso of Spain is the latest royal pilgrim. December saw him on a visit to his neighbour, King Carlos, in Portugal, where he received a magnificent reception. It is expected that visits to France and possibly England are to follow. At home, in Spain, affairs are far from satisfactory; when a Ministry is in power it can achieve nothing substantially tending towards improvement of national conditions, and altogether the outlook before the country is most depressing. President Loubet is to visit Rome, where it is certain that he will have a great welcome, being received by the Pope despite the recent anti-clerical action of the French Government.



M. Robert Comtesse.
The New Swiss President.

Mr. Bryan
in
Europe.

It has, however, been reserved for an American, who only occupies the position of an heir-presumptive to a throne, or rather a presidential seat, to pay more royal visits than



M. and Mme. Curie.

any European monarch has succeeded in doing. Mr. William Jennings Bryan, twice unsuccessful candidate for the United States Presidency, has just concluded a rapid tour of Europe. He has met the Pope, the Tsar, and nearly all the crowned heads of those countries which he had time to visit. Mr. Bryan has made his mark in the world since that day when, a comparatively unknown man, he was nominated in the Democratic Convention to run for the Presidency. It must be



MR. BRYAN: "Say, Joey. I don't want to discourage you, but that doesn't count, I know."

noted, however, that on his tour, besides his own reputation, he had the advantage of being personally conducted by a great American Democratic journal, to whose initiative he certainly owes much of his success. The visit of Mr. W. J. Bryan came at a useful time in Mr. Chamberlain's campaign, since nobody else could have given stronger proof that while it is possible to speak always to enthusiastic audiences on a subject, it by no means follows that the opinion of the hearers will be reflected in the results of the ballot-boxes. It would be impossible to find more enthusiastic audiences than those which listened to Mr. Bryan's campaign speeches; but Mr. Bryan is still only the defeated Presidential candidate. Possibly Mr. Bryan was able to enlighten the late Colonial Secretary upon this point when he visited him at Highbury.

**The
Theatre Fire
in
Chicago.**

Seldom has there been so appalling a fire as that which took place in Chicago on December 30th, when the Iroquois Theatre was burnt down during a *matinée* performance of a pantomime. The horror of it all is increased by the fact that most of the victims were women and children, drawn from all classes. The panic resultant on the cry of fire, which followed the ignition of some stage-hangings by sparks from an arc lamp apparatus, exceeds all description in its awfulness. There seems to have been small attempt on the part of the theatre officials to prevent the spread of the flames, while the asbestos curtain, which should have shut off the burning stage from the auditorium, jammed, and became worse than useless. The exits were insufficient and badly constructed, although the theatre was one of the newest in the city. It would seem that a theatre fire almost inevitably results in a panic, possibly because the audience is not in a normal condition, their minds being influenced by the imagination consequent upon the play. But this can be no excuse for a neglect of the necessary means of exit and of the supply of fire-extinguishing appliances. The Chicago fire affords a striking answer to those who cavil so constantly at the policy of the London County Council with respect to London theatres. It is to be hoped that immediate steps will be taken to ensure the alteration or closing of any houses of amusement that may be even now ill provided for such serious emergencies.

**Americanisation
of
Abyssinia.**

The conclusion of a commercial treaty between the United States and the Emperor Menelik marks an important epoch in African history. America has set her seal upon Abyssinia, that country

of surpassing richness, situated at so important a spot in the great dark continent. Consul-General Skinner, who has just concluded the treaty business with Menelik, was fortunate in that all his work had been really done for him. Oddly enough this missionary work was accomplished by an American negro. Mr. F. H. Ellis is a negro capitalist and financier of New York, who has attained his position through his brains and shrewdness. For some considerable time he has been interested in Abyssinia, and four years ago he made experiments in the planting of cotton. He noted that while there was a considerable amount of American machinery, etc., in the country, it was all sold through British or French houses. This, and the fact that the cotton planted four years ago now yields an abundant crop, led him to organise a systematic campaign in America to interest people in Abyssinia. His carefully collated facts were laid before the President and the new treaty is the result.

**How a Negro
Obtained
a
Treaty.**

Mr. Ellis is in high favour with the Emperor Menelik, who entrusted him with a letter to the American people, in which he promises them every liberty and equality before "God, the Emperor, and the Law." It is estimated that in the first year there will not be less than one million pounds' worth of American trade with Abyssinia, an amount which is bound to increase later. Mr. Ellis considers that Abyssinia is to be the cotton country of the future, and that it behoves America to obtain control of a possible rival. It is easy to see wherein lie the advantages to Menelik in having large American interests in Abyssinia. No more effective safeguard against the possible unfriendly action of powerful neighbours could be devised. It would be idle to expect America to allow any European power to take steps against Menelik such as would jeopardise American business interests. The Emperor, who is fond of describing himself as a "good Christian, and a good fighter," may not improbably look to see, as one result of the American invasion, the obtaining of a port as an outlet to his American trade. An American Abyssinia would cast shadows of the Monroe doctrine over another considerable portion of the earth.

**The
Somaliland
Muddle.**

The British campaign in Somaliland drags on its weary and unprofitable way. There is little hope of any satisfactory result being reached, while even the most satisfactory result would not obtain for us any more complete control of a desert territory, unproductive in the extreme. The Abys-

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sinians are looking with small favour on the possible effects upon their own country, and nothing seems more probable than that they will leave the British to get out of the mess as best they may. Somaliland will never be a centre of international interest, whereas Abyssinia shows every promise of being the storm-point in the near future. Why jeopardise our interests in Abyssinia, which are all-important to Egypt, for the chance of a barren and expensive victory?

Negro Missions in South Africa.

The Colonial Office has received a visit from Bishop Derrick, of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, who has come to urge the restoration of the privileges enjoyed by the missionaries of that Church prior to the war. Dr. Derrick is a highly-educated negro, and the missionaries, whose cause he has brought before the Duke of Marlborough and the Colonial Office, are negroes who have been refused permission to re-enter the Transvaal and Orange River Colony. They number two hundred, and the Bishop fears that the authorities are seeking to drive them out of the field, afraid lest they may educate the natives too thoroughly and raise up internal difficulties. The remarkable feature of Dr. Derrick's mission is not its object, which will probably be settled satisfactorily, but the fact that he brought with him letters from the State Department to Mr. Choate sufficiently weighty to ensure him a cordial welcome at the Embassy, and the weight of the Ambassador's influence with the Colonial Office. Whether the Bishop succeeds or not, there should be no belittling the importance of his mission. It marks a distinct step in America's history when the State Department is ready to undertake to vouch for a negro mission. It is quite likely that the South African authorities will be surprised to find that those whom it considered as only native missionaries are able to assert their rights as American citizens attached to an American institution.

The War Commission. With the arrival of Sir George Clarke, the Commission in whose hands is the remodelling and reform of the War Office begins its work. The three Commissioners will not spare themselves until they have evolved some suitable system which will remove from the British Army the curse of a system designed apparently to addle men's brains and dwarf their intelligence. Lord Esher, who fills the difficult post of chairman and civilian member, has passed through the Commission of Enquiry into the War, and cannot fail to have gathered, in so doing, a pretty fair idea of the shortcomings of the Army system. Enjoying to the full the confidence of the King, and endowed with a keen executive faculty, Lord Esher, who is naturally unhampered by military traditions, cannot fail to give a good account of his chairmanship. The military member is the least well-known, to the man in the street, at least, of the members of the Commission. Recalled specially from Australia, where he has displayed more than the ordinary tact and *savoir faire*, he will bring to the task a brain which has had time to clear itself from some of the military cobwebs in the unconventional atmosphere of Australia. For a military man to sit in Commission to remodel the War Office partakes rather of the nature of a coroner holding an inquest on his own body, and Sir George Clarke is certain to suffer more from the resolute carrying out of his task than either of his colleagues. Admiral Sir John Fisher will bring to his task all that breezy optimism and bound-

less energy which has characterised his sixty odd years. To a man who has commanded the Mediterranean Fleet, and held in his hand that matchless thunderbolt of sentient steel, even the reform of the system of the sister service can present few dangers. His experience at the Admiralty, on active service, and in his present position will make him a valuable coadjutor in the great task before the Commission.



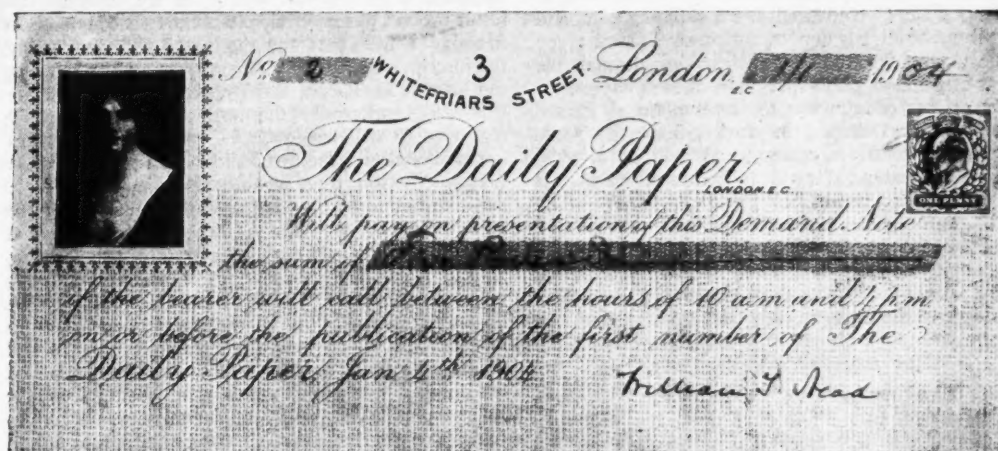
A few of the 1,000 "Daily Paper" Sandwichmen.



AN EMBLEMATIC CARTOON BY MR. HENRY C. HOLIDAY.

The Genius of "The Daily Paper," standing upon some Pisgah heights, points the Human Race with confident Hope to the "Homes, more Homes," which, with the eye of Faith, they see in the fair plains in which will rise the Garden City of the Future.

The Starting of "The Daily Paper."



THE first number of *The Daily Paper* was printed at St. Bride's Street at 6.58½ a.m. on Monday, January 4th, 1904. As the schedule time was 7 a.m., this was a satisfactory beginning. The paper will, ere this, have been in the hands of so many of my readers that it is unnecessary to describe its appearance or its contents. But inasmuch as one does not usually start a Daily Paper all out of one's own head, so to speak, more than once in a lifetime—and, so far as I am concerned, I am satisfied with a single experience of the kind—it may be worth while to put on record some of the adventures which preceded the final appearance of the first number.

The article in last month's REVIEW OF REVIEWS fully explained the ideas and aspirations which led to the launching of the paper. But to bring some notion of what was coming to the masses and the millions of London was a very difficult task, and had to be undertaken on very original methods.

There was the usual insertion of advertisements in the newspapers, the appointment of canvassers, the issue of circulars, the posting of placards on the walls—all these things were a matter of course. But it was necessary to do something more than these things, to impress the public mind with the sense that the new journal was going to be something quite different from any other paper, worked on different lines, and adopting different methods.

OUR FIRST MEED OF THANKS.

Our friends the enemy began this necessary work by publicly assailing our scheme for providing a half-time system of employment for girls of fourteen, which would enable them to fit themselves for their life's work. I owe a debt of gratitude to Miss Clementina Black and her colleagues on the Women's Industrial Council for publicly criticising the scheme of the Girls' Messenger Brigade, and this on the grounds—First, because by their criticism they advertised at least

a fortnight sooner than I had proposed, the coming of *The Daily Paper*. And, secondly, because by compelling me to defend my position, they enabled me to understand how much more excellent my scheme was than I had myself imagined. And there is yet a third reason for thanking them, and that is because it afforded me the satisfaction of receiving from the President of their Council, the Countess of Aberdeen, the assurance of a support so hearty and thoroughgoing that it would have led her to resign her presidency rather than be party to an attack upon a scheme which embodies the very elements which the London County Council Committee laid down as most to be desired in the interest of the education of our girls.

The good ladies' advertising was free, and none the less effective because it was unintended. My lady superintendents of the north and south of the Thames report very highly as to the class of girls whom they have recruited. Almost all of them have accepted the work because of the opportunities which it affords of continuing their studies at night or in the afternoon. The little controversy has put us all on our mettle, and the Brigade will be all the more efficient because of the opposition which it encountered in its initial stages.

PICTURES BY THE MILLION.

The most difficult question that confronted me was how to bring before the knowledge of the public the extreme excellence of the coloured pictures which I gave away as a premium to annual subscribers. To solve this I obtained (1) the opinions of some of the best known artists and art collectors; (2) I distributed one million five hundred thousand reduced facsimiles of the pictures of the "Song of the Lark" and "Venice Harbour"; (3) I displayed several hundreds of framed pictures in shop windows; (4) I gave away 500 framed pictures of "Venice Harbour" to the Girls' Board Schools of London; (5) I had two of the

pictures, "Youth" by Rendel and "A Summer Day in Holland Waters," converted into a swinging sign and hung it out at all our depôts, and lastly I kept 1,000 of the unemployed for a week carrying through the streets of London 3,000 specimens of the pictures.

My original design was to have mounted framed pictures on cars draped in scarlet, drawn by white horses caparisoned in crimson and gold, led by halbardiers and attended by daintily dressed pages, but this pretty design was nipped in the bud by Scotland Yard. The Picture Gallery on wheels, it was held, would be too popular; I could have got round the interdict by mounting a band of stringed instruments on my picture-decked cars, and conveying them from one depôt to the other for the purpose of giving free concerts.

AN ARMY OF SANDWICHMEN.

But I had no wish to embarrass the custodians of the streets, and I fell back upon sandwichmen. To this I was the more drawn because of the scenes of misery witnessed night after night at the depôt where the Salvation Army fed the starving, spending one thousand pounds in feeding the hungry this Christmas week.

Every day during the week a thousand men paraded the streets of this City carrying our pictures. It must be admitted that it is a crucial test to which to subject the choice specimens of artistic work,—to send them out unmounted and unframed, slung upon the backs of the out-of-works, in order that they may be surveyed from the kerbstone by the careless or curious passer-by. But the pictures have stood the test. In companies of fifties these thousands of the unemployed were found a week's ready work in exhibiting to the public the kind of pictures which on January 4th were given away by the million.

The mere providing for the feeding of the 1,000 unemployed was no light task. This was the bill of fare provided by the Salvation Army north of the Thames, and by the Warden of Browning Hall in the south:—

Breakfast: Plate of cold ham or beef, pint of tea or coffee, one roll and two bread and butters.

Light Lunch: Pint of soup and bread.

Dinner: Hot roast beef, baked potatoes, plum pudding, and a roll of bread.

If *The Daily Paper* does nothing else, it has at least given 1,000 of the unemployed three meals a day for a week, besides the 1s. 6d. per day which is the sandwichman's usual allowance.

"THE DAILY PAPER" BALLOON.

If the use of the streets were subject to limitations, there was no authority to restrict the use of the upper air. My first idea was to engage the resources of Mr. Spencer's airship and keep it sailing over London for a week. Unfortunately the airship had gone into winter quarters. The only alternative was to use balloons. But balloons are uncertain things. Eminent authorities maintained that it was exceptionally difficult to induce a balloon to sail over London. Mr.

Spencer, however, was willing to try, and as the result proved, the experiment was most successful. On Monday a trial trip was made. A balloon bearing the inscription *The Daily Paper*, carrying Mr. Spencer, the Rev. J. M. Bacon, and Dr. Knott, left West Ham Gas Works and crossed the north of London, descending in safety at Hounslow.

On Wednesday the first balloon ascent proper took place. My son John accompanied the aeronauts, for the distribution of the miniature reproductions of the coloured picture of "Venice Harbour," 56 lb. weight of which went up with the balloon. He also took up with him one hundred cheques, of which a facsimile is given above, of the total value of £25, to be dropped from the car of the balloon, enclosed in envelopes, to which long streamers of red, white and blue were attached. Similar streamers were attached to stamped postcards, which were scattered at the same time. Every finder of a cheque was asked to bring it to 21, Essex Street to be cashed, on or before January 4th. Finders of postcards were requested to fill in the place and date where they fell, and forward them to the same address.

EXPLOSIONS IN THE SKY.

With Mr. Spencer were the Rev. J. M. Bacon and Dr. Knott. Dr. Fred. Knott accompanied the aeronaut for the purpose of making a series of scientific experiments in physiology. The Rev. J. M. Bacon has for years past devoted much attention to the study of air currents, and the speed with which sound travels downwards from a balloon. In order to test the accuracy of theories now prevailing, he arranged from time to time to fire an explosive disc of gun-cotton from the car of the balloon. The ascent took place about two o'clock at West Ham Gas Works. The balloon drifted at the rate of about thirty-five miles an hour over North-west London, and finally descended safely at Newbridge, on the other side of Oxford.

CHEQUES FROM THE CLOUDS.

The next two days, however, the experiment was more successful. The balloon drifted slowly, firing gun-cotton salutes, and discharging cheques, postcards and pictures along the main thoroughfare that leads from the East-End to Richmond. The balloon on both occasions passed almost directly over Mowbray House. The roar of the gun-cotton explosion aroused universal attention, and the scramble for the cheques was amusing always and sometimes alarming. On the third ascent, the fight for a descending envelope was so fierce in Salisbury Square that two poor fellows were reported to have been removed on the ambulance. But, on the whole, the experiment was carried through with happy immunity from accident. The fourth ascent had to be abandoned owing to the snowy and foggy weather. It was perhaps just as well. It takes some days for such a novelty as that of a balloon raining cheques from the sky—even small cheques—to penetrate the public mind, but on the Saturday

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public interest was so fully roused that the progress of the balloon would have been followed by hundreds of thousands, and the scramble in the streets would have been much more severe.

The £5 cheques fell, in all three cases, into the hands of working men, by whom they were promptly cashed. Of the three hundred cheques thrown out not more than one hundred were presented for payment. The other two hundred have probably lodged on house-tops, or have fallen into the river.

ENTERTAINMENT IN QUEEN'S HALL.

On the last afternoon of the old year the Companionship of *The Daily Paper* met in a pleasant social entertainment in the Great Queen's Hall to give a send-off to the new Journal.

The gathering was not one of the wealthy and titled. It was composed primarily of the children of the poor. In the area sat the girls of our Messenger Brigade, who, with their mothers, were cordially welcomed into the Companionship of *The Daily Paper*. In the gallery were the children from the orphan schools of the district, who enjoyed a pleasant afternoon of music and of glee. Among others who were present were some of the enumerators who on the previous Sunday took a census of the Paddington public-houses; and there were besides some 500 of the unemployed who had been carrying the pictures through the streets for the last week.

Among other guests were the members of the staff of the paper and their friends. Of the first subscribers there were not a few. But the meeting was primarily for the multitude of the members of the Companionship who seldom or never are recognised in the founding of a paper. *The Daily Paper* put its Messenger Girls in the forefront, and did them honour first and foremost before all others.

Lady Aberdeen, the President of the Women's Industrial League, would have presided over the Queen's Hall send-off, but domestic duties detained her in the North of Scotland. There was only one speech, the proceedings being chiefly of the nature of a pleasant entertainment.

FIREWORKS ON THE HEIGHTS.

It is to be hoped that this meeting of the Companionship will be an annual festival. At the close the five hundred picture-carriers received tobacco, the children sweets, and the messenger girls tea. The proceedings were very hearty, very lively, and most enthusiastic.

It had been originally proposed to give four great firework displays in London during Christmas week to brighten the dull December nights, as *The Daily Paper* will, it is hoped, brighten the lives of our people. But owing to the difficulty of obtaining sites for pyrotechnic display, we had at last to content ourselves with only one exhibition, which took place with brilliant success at Hampstead Heath on Saturday night, January 2nd, Messrs. Pain supplying the fireworks, which included emblematic set pieces and "a

fire portrait of the Editor," who, alas, was not able to be present to recognise his likeness.

CROWDED DEPÔTS.

Our sixteen depôts were centres of much interest. Besides the pictures, in several of them machinery in motion was displayed in the window, with the result that in some cases the police had to move on the crowds, whose solid mass stretching from the footpath obstructed the tramways. Prizes were offered for the boys and girls who brought in the most subscribers. Everything, in short, was done to make things hum.

The attractions of our depôts or centres of social utility were increased. In addition to telephones were added electrophones, by which a limited number of full subscribers can hear the play of an evening at their ease, or can listen on Sunday to the preachers whom they admire without coming into the City. Perfectoscopes, magazines, books are being added. But, of course, Rome was not built in a day; and it will take some time before even the best of our depôts is fully equipped. Nor will it be possible at any centre adequately to carry out the design of the paper without the helpful concurrence of the subscribers to whom it serves as a centre.

AT HEADQUARTERS.

While all these arrangements were in progress, the work of the central office went on increasing and multiplying. At the present moment *The Daily Paper*, like the War Office, has its offices somewhat widely scattered. The chief editorial office during the day is at Mowbray House. The assistant editor is at 3, Whitefriars Street, in premises taken over from the *Railway News*. The Managerial and Advertisement Department has its headquarters at 21, Essex Street. The Circulation Department is located in Halles House, Temple Buildings. While the printing is done in St. Bride's Street and Tudor Street.

250,000 copies of an illustrated supplement, 100,000 copies of the reprint from the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, and 300,000 copies of a Herald Broadsheet, were distributed throughout London in the week before publication. A fire which broke out at the printers who were engaged in producing the supplement delayed us somewhat, but this obstacle was overcome in the end.

On the day of publication the printing order for 300,000 copies was worked off. *The Daily Paper* was printed on three machines at the *Echo* office, with an estimated production of 70,000 per hour, and the services of an additional rapid printing press had to be called into requisition.

But despite some initial disappointments *The Daily Paper* is at last an accomplished fact. What its future may be who can say? All that can be said is that for weal or for woe, *The Daily Paper*, like every other live newspaper, cannot fail to be an influence of incalculable import on the lives and affairs of men.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

THE fact that the New Year begins on a Friday has suggested to our vivacious Italian contemporary, *Il Papagallo*, one of the most striking cartoons that they have published. As a rule they confine themselves so exclusively to the Eastern Question that there is a little monotony in their pictures; but the picture of a New Year beginning on Friday, with hair standing on end and the torch of fatality in his hand, is enough to scare, as it does, all the representatives of all the Powers who were supposed to have taken the Eastern Question in hand.

One of the most effective cartoons that reached London last month was the *Sydney Bulletin's* proposed tablet in St. Paul's Cathedral, suggested by the Princess Louise's design for a tablet commemorating the deeds of the Colonial sons of the Empire in the late war. I reproduce it, however, on another page. The picture represents White Labour scourging him with a knotted thong, and the usual *Sydney Bulletin* Hebraic John Bull leads his victim by a chain round his waist.

The fact that the New Year has closed with the growling of thunder in the Far East has suggested to various Continental caricaturists cartoons more or less sarcastic as to the contrast between the pacific professions of the Powers and the present state of their naval and military preparations. One of the cleverest



[Ulk.]

Disarmament.

[Berlin, Dec. 11.]

Peace: "They all pay homage to me—but how?"

of these appears in *Ulk*, in which Delcassé is represented as dusting the statue of the angel of Peace with a feather brush, in which every feather is a fixed bayonet.

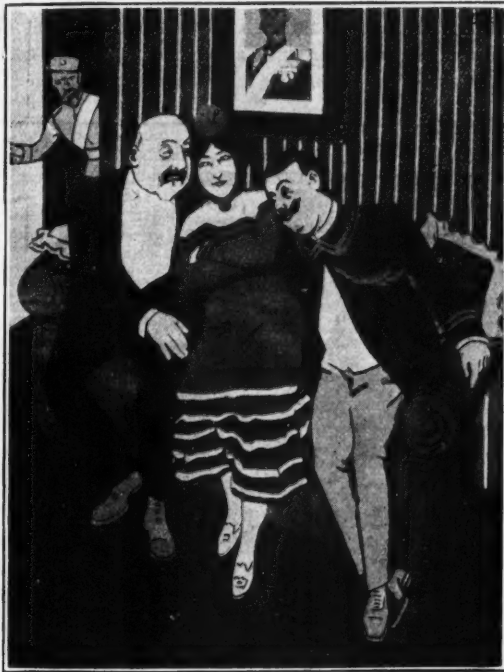


Il Papagallo.

[Bologna, Dec. 27.]

The year 1904 begins with Friday. All these men of business looking before them see but an ominous future, and are fearfully sensible to the bad foreseeing.

Another note is struck in *Jugend*, which satirises the ostentatious professions of brotherly love which have taken place between French and English parliamentarians, in a little cartoon, in which John Bull and the Frenchman are drinking each other's health to each other's faces, and behind their backs, each armed with large shears, are cutting up pieces, one the tricolour, and the other the Union Jack.



Der Wahre Jacob.

[Stuttgart, Dec. 1.

On the other hand, the *rapprochement* between France, Great Britain, and Italy has been the subject of several cartoons, of which the smartest is that in *Der Wahre Jacob*, in which France, with her Phrygian cap, is seated between King Edward and Victor Emmanuel, while her flirtation is disturbed by the



Der Wahre Jacob.

The Opening of the Reichstag.

(Daniel in the Lions' Den.)

sudden opening of the door, through which appears the form of her Russian ally, the Tsar.

One of the cleverest cartoons in *Der Wahre Jacob* this month represents the fate of the German Chancellor, von Bülow, who is being lowered down into the lions' den, like Daniel, although in this case the mouths of the lions do not seem to be closed. The spectacle of the unfortunate Bülow hanging just above the gaping mouth of Kanitz is distinctly effective.



Jugend.

Franco-English Parliamentary Brotherly Love.

(Front and back view.)

Another cartoon from the same paper gives as vivid a representation of the difficulties which confront Franz Josef as could be desired even by the greatest pessimist. Hungary has broken the traces, and the august figure of the Emperor-King is swaying ominously to one side.



Der Wahre Jacob.]

[Nov. 3.]

A Driver in Difficulties.

"The cursed brute gets mad at every ragged fellow it sees, and everything gets into disorder."

Another picture from *Jugend* is a very clever sketch of the Tibetan situation, in which the poor, unfortunate Grand Llama, stretched on his bed, finds his peace disturbed by the simultaneous aggression of two burglars—John Bull on one side, and Russia on the other.

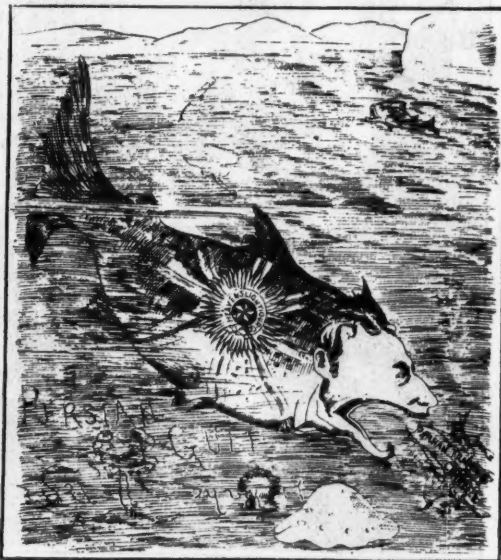


Jugend.]

The Tibetan Burglary.

other; while from the lips of both bursts the exclamation of disgust: "Sacra, there's somebody else."

The *Hindi Punch* is distinctly improving in the quality of its cartoons, and there is both good drawing and a good idea in the cartoon entitled "The Indian Fish in Persian Waters." Lord Curzon, as a shark swallowing up Persian trade and commerce, is a very happy conception, although it is possible the result of his mission may hardly be as satisfactory as our contemporary imagines.



Hindi Punch.]

[Bombay, Nov. 22.]

The Indian Fish in Persian Waters.

[The *Teheran Gazette*, in a leading article, hopes that the Viceroy's visit to the Persian Gulf will increase the commerce between Great Britain and Persia, and strengthen friendly relations between the two countries. It offers Lord Curzon the congratulations and best wishes of all Persians, with prayers for a close friendship between Persia and her old friend, the British Government, whose friendship she values, and will always continue to value.]

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As usual the cartoons suggested by Mr. Chamberlain's campaign bulk very largely, especially in the English Press. I reproduce as before Mr. Gould's pictorial chronicle of the fiscal campaign, and by way of keeping the balance even I quote from the *Daily Express*, the organ of the Tariff Reform League, the lightning sketches made by Mr. Rossi Ashton. It is stated that he will draw all of the six pictures in colours in ten minutes. It is an interesting illustration of the rough-and-ready, effective, popular method by which the advocates of taxing food appeal to the music-hall.

Another European cartoon, not devoid of humour, is that in which the Serbian King addresses the foreign diplomats who are leaving him as a protest against the crimes by which he won his throne. As a parting word he shouts to them: "Tell your Governments to re-read their own history."



Le Grelot.]

[Paris.]



Bloemfontein Weekly Post.]

Poor Old "Kitch."



Daily Express.]

[Dec. 14.]



Westminster Gazette.]

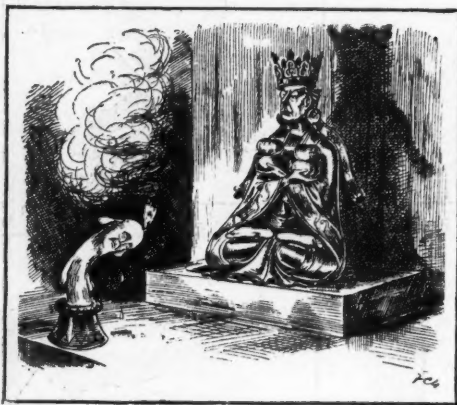
[Nov. 30.]

The Lanternists.

"They (Members of Parliament) have the duty and responsibility of representing great masses of more or less helpless men who want to see the light if they can, and whose natural lanterns would be their representatives."

SIR HENRY HOWORTH in the *Times*, November 27th, 1903.

[In the old days wreckers adopted an ingenious plan for luring vessels on to the rocks. They tied a lantern to the tail of a cow or a pony and led the animal backwards and forwards along the edge of the cliff. Sailors at sea, seeing the moving light, were deceived into thinking it was the light of a ship in open water, and were thus lured to their destruction.]

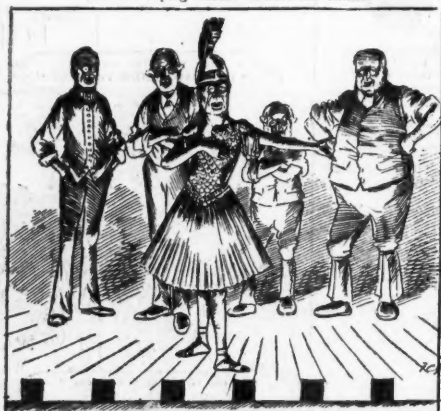


Westminster Gazette.]

[Dec. 1.]

Will it Dissolve?

The "Weeping Candle" before the Shrine.



Westminster Gazette.]

[Dec. 2.]

On the Fiscal Stage.



Westminster Gazette.]

[Dec. 4.]

A Little Fable.

A Bagman, meeting a heavily laden Ass, said to it, "My friend, let me get up on your back, and then we shall both of us find it much easier." The Ass replied, "You should rather seek to relieve me of some of my incubus than to increase my burden, much of which you yourself helped to put on me."



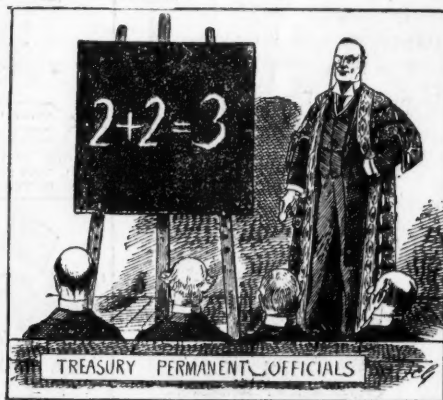
Westminster Gazette.]

[Dec. 10.]

THE CUCKOO: "How are you getting on with that egg?"

THE MARCH HARE: "Oh! do go away and leave me alone. I wish you hadn't dumped the beastly thing on me."

(The March Hare is trying to hatch out the Mad Hatter's Cracked Cuckoo Egg in a Mare's Nest.)



Westminster Gazette.]

[Dec. 18.]

A Change of Régime.

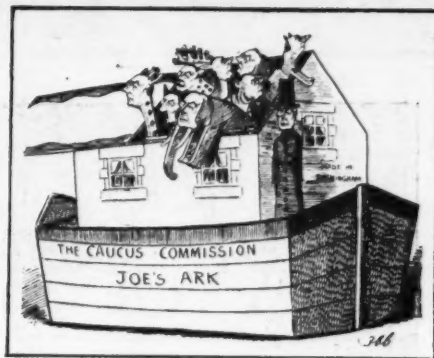
THE NEW CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER: "My predecessors may have sat under your tuition, gentlemen, but the positions are now reversed, and I have the authority of my distinguished and right honourable relative to instruct you that in future two and two must make three in spite of any precedents to the contrary that may have prevailed in this Department."



Westminster Gazette.]

[Dec. 12.]

The Dormouse Wakes Up.
A sequel to the Mad Tea Party.



Westminster Gazette.]

[Dec. 22.]

The Joe's Ark.
His latest Toy.



Westminster Gazette.]

[Dec. 16.]

A Matter of Licence.

POLICEMAN D.: "Have you got a licence for that dog, sir?"
MR. B.: "No, I haven't; the fact is, it isn't exactly my dog—not really mine—although it's very much attached to me."
POLICEMAN D.: "That won't do. I shall have to report you."



Westminster Gazette.]

[Dec. 23.]

A Christmas Cracker.

AUSTEN: "I say, pa! When you are REALLY King I shall be Prince of Wales!"
PA: "Patience, my boy! All in good time."



Westminster Gazette.]

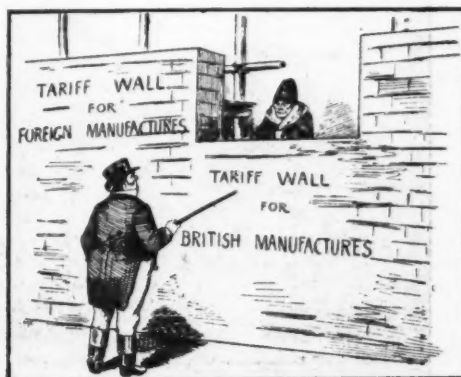
[Dec. 17.]

Capering at Last.

THE TIMES: "I've been longing to caper for years past, and I've only been waiting for a pip."

["All of a sudden there comes forward this magic musician, who plays a few notes on his pipe, and in a moment the whole mass of this highly respectable and, I thought, firm and convinced Free Trade Press begins to caper."—LORD ROSEBERY at Edinburgh, December 14th, 1903.]

The Times, commenting on this reference, says that it has been anxious to caper for some years past, but that until it was taken up by some great statesman, the question remained of necessity a more or less academic one.



Westminster Gazette.]

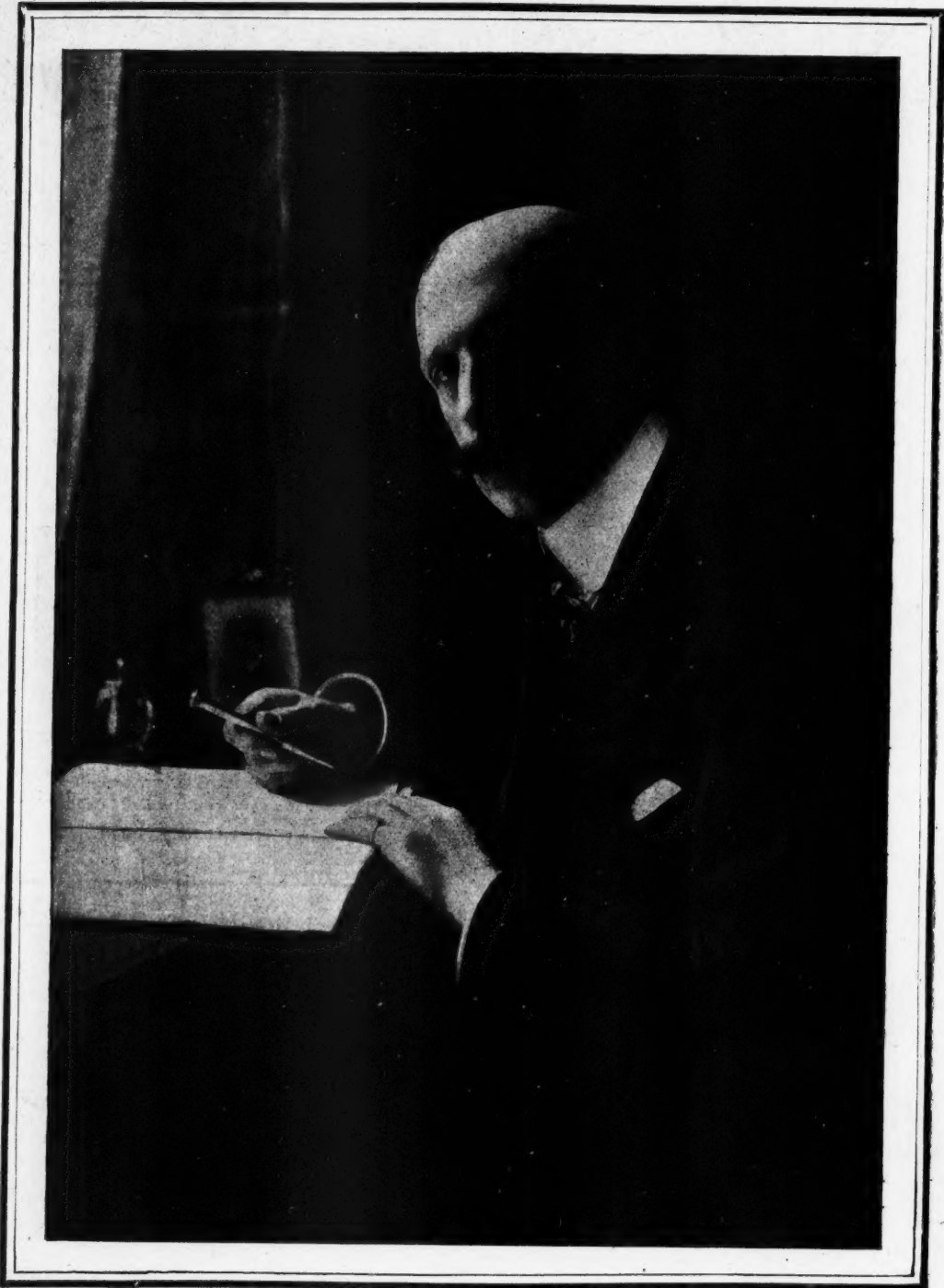
[Dec. 30.]

A Comparative Alteration.

JOHN BULL: "I say, my Colonial friend, are you going to lower this wall?"

COLONIST: "Well, not exactly lower it, but I'm going to raise the other part, so that this will be comparatively lower."

JOHN BULL: "Humph! It'll want the same length of ladder as before."



Photograph by]

LORD ESHER.

[E. H. Müll.

CHARACTER SKETCHES.

THE THREE MOST NOTABLE MEN IN THE EMPIRE.

LORD ESHER, SIR GEORGE CLARKE, AND ADMIRAL FISHER.

THE three most notable men in the Empire at the dawn of the New Year are not, as some might imagine, his Majesty the King, Lord Rosebery, and Mr. Chamberlain. Notable they are each in their own way. The King is at the beginning of his career. Every King is notable if only because of the throne he sits on. But Edward VII. is becoming notable for something else beyond his exalted station. He is justifying the confidence often expressed by Lord Knollys in the days when our present Sovereign was only Prince of Wales, and an overshadowed Prince at that. Since his accession he has steadily progressed, not in mere popularity, for he was always popular, but in the sincere regard which capacity and resolution extort from men of affairs. The King has shown aptitudes which may, if his life is prolonged, make him one of the greatest of English monarchs. He is not a genius. But he has shrewd sense, good judgment, and a deep sense of his royal responsibility. He has done some notable things already. His influence was exerted wisely and quietly, but persistently in favour of the termination of the war in South Africa. When it was over, it was employed judiciously and promptly in an endeavour to do what personal kindness and frank straightforward speech could do to remove from the minds of the Boer Generals the bitter memories of the struggle in which they played the heroic part. In Continental politics he has played wisely and well the useful rôle of a *commis-voyageur* of peace. His tour last Easter through Europe did good, and only good, wherever he went. His tact, his *bonhomie*, his kindly bearing did much to remove the unpleasant impression often left on our Continental neighbours by the ill manners, arrogance and unsympathetic *morgue* of his subjects. But perhaps the most significant exercise of his authority has been the personal share which he has taken in inducing his Ministers to take active and decisive measures to cope with the frightful mess in which the war in South Africa left the British Army. But of all this the nation knows little or nothing. The merit of the King is discreetly veiled. What he has done, or is doing, properly goes to the credit of his advisers. This is perhaps less unfair than it seems at first sight, for monarchs so often are credited with the sagacity of their advisers that it is only just that sometimes their Ministers should profit by the wisdom of their Sovereign.

Mr. Chamberlain is as notable as a rocket is brilliant when it bursts in coruscating splendour over the heads of a wondering multitude. It is splendid and dazzling, no doubt. But it is the end of the rocket. Lord Rosebery is notable enough in another way.

His is the notability of infinite potentialities. He is the *paulo-post futurum* of modern statesmen—the great to-be-about-to-be of our time. But the great demagogue who is lighting his way to his own political sepulchre by the lurid displays of Protectionist pyrotechnics, and the ex-Premier, of whom everything is hoped and to whom everything is forgiven, are of less importance to the Empire, are, in the strict sense of the word, less notable at the present moment, than the three men whose names stand at the head of this article. For to these three has been deputed the herculean task of cleansing the Augean stable of the War Office. It is to them that we have to look as our only hope of profiting by the lessons of the late war. It depends upon them, and upon them almost alone, whether the £230,000,000 spent in demonstrating the hopeless ineffectiveness of our military system is to be utterly wasted, or whether we shall be able to obtain as some slight return for this gigantic outlay, an Army adequate to the needs of the Empire which will not be a ruinous burden to the taxpayer. The three men must be taken together. Civilian, soldier, and sailor they are *tria juncta in uno*, charged with one of the most responsible tasks ever imposed by Britain upon the most trusted of her sons.

For the Report of the War Commission proved to all the world what had before its investigation only been known to a comparatively few—that the British Army as an organisation had hopelessly broken down. The fact that after nearly three years' fighting we had by sheer force of numbers—450,000 Britons against 70,000 Boers—succeeded in compelling the decimated remnant of our foes to yield an enforced assent to the annexation of their devastated country sufficed to conceal from the eyes of the unreflecting crowd the terribly tragic significance of the lessons of the war. There is no need to enter into detail. The War Commission reported that the Army had broken down in our hands. And from that moment it became a matter of urgent national and imperial necessity to devise some method whereby a new and more efficient force could be created out of the ruins of the old system. The South African War was to the War Office what the loss of Sebastopol was to the autocratic régime of Nicholas the First. The Report of the War Commission is its epitaph. It depends upon Lord Esher, General Clarke and Admiral Fisher, more than upon any other living men, whether a more democratic and more efficient system is to come into being.

I.—LORD ESHER.

The head of this small but extremely important Commission is a peer who, so far as I know,

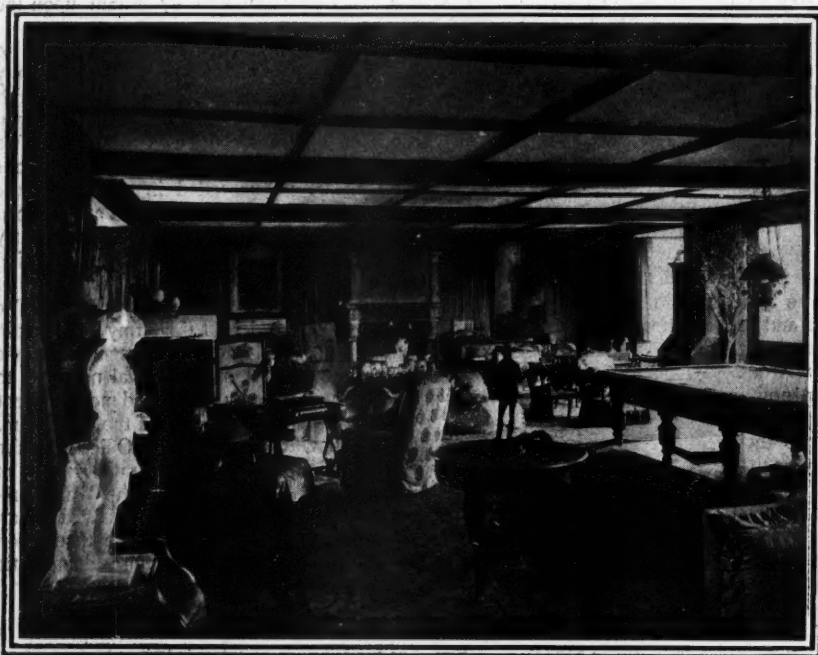
has never made a speech in the House of Lords. He has never been caricatured in a popular newspaper, and although he has been a conspicuous figure at the two greatest pageants of our time, would probably not be recognised on any platform in the three kingdoms. His father, Baliol Brett, the famous Master of the Rolls, has been dead for four years. It is nineteen years since his eldest son Reginald, now Lord Esher, sat as a Liberal member for Falmouth in the great Gladstone Parliament of 1880. He has only written two little books, "Footprints of Statesmen" and "The Yoke of Empire," which have found readers few, but fit. At present no one exactly knows to which political party he belongs. He has no political aspirations. Yet, as one who made his acquaintance but recently remarked with an air of genuine astonishment, "What I cannot understand is why that man has never been Prime Minister!" He is the great dark horse of English public life.

To me Lord Esher stands out chiefly conspicuous because he was the friend of General Gordon. No two more dissimilar men ever existed. Lord Esher is *par excellence* the finished man of the world; General Gordon was two-thirds mystic and the other third adventurer. Yet the two men loved each other as brothers, and served each other as comrades leal and true, in life as in death. General Gordon had nursed Lord Esher's brother on his deathbed, and the close tie thus formed strengthened with the following

years. One of the most cherished reliquaries at Orchardlea contains the few precious keepsakes, memorials of that great devotion which united Lord Esher to the hero of Khartoum. To have greatly loved and to have nobly served the hero of our time is in itself distinction.

When I first had the privilege of making his acquaintance, Lord Esher, then the Hon. Reginald Brett, was the private secretary of the Duke of Devonshire, then better known as the Marquis of Hartington, Secretary of War. In that capacity Lord Esher had the advantage of serving in the most intimate relations with the great Whig chief, and of becoming personally familiar with all the ins and outs of the War Office. He was there during the whole series of Egyptian campaigns, which culminated in the scuttle from the Soudan when the menacing spectre of the Russian Colossus fell athwart the frontier of Afghanistan. Few of the generals and high-placed functionaries of Pall Mall twenty years ago dreamed that the pleasant-spoken private secretary of the War Secretary would in 1904 be selected, from all other men, for the supreme responsibility of remodelling the War Office. In those days "Reggie Brett" was regarded as being a *petit maître*, a *dilettante* in politics, slightly epicurean in his tastes. He kept a racing stud, moved in the best society, and was accused by his enemies of not being proof against the temptation of indulging in political intrigue.

When his father accepted a peerage, the certainty of ultimate exile to the House of Lords combined with the adoption of Home Rule by Mr. Gladstone to wean Mr. Brett from all taste for a political career. For some years he lived in comparative retirement in his charming house in Windsor Forest, surrounded by his books, his flowers, and his family, breeding a few racehorses and entertaining his friends. He seemed dead to political ambition. His friends, and they alone, knew how ardent a patriotic fire glowed behind the bars of his



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.]

Drawing-room at Orchardlea, Lord Esher's Windsor Residence.

privacy, and they lamented the obstinacy with which he turned a deaf ear to all their representations. It was not till 1895, to the great surprise and delight of those who had grudged to Orchardlea the monopoly of talents which were meant for mankind, he emerged from his retreat and became Secretary to H.M.'s Office of Works under Mr. Akers Douglas, then First Commissioner, now Home Secretary. The Office of Works had a great deal to do at that time. More public buildings were being put up than for fifty years before, and the prospect of work on a grand scale tempted the recluse of Windsor Forest to return to the familiar arena of public work. As Secretary Lord Esher achieved an almost phenomenal success. He reformed the Office of Works to the complete satisfaction of his chief and of the public, and despatched the business of the Office with such ease and expedition that the unprecedented pressure of work was never felt. Such work as his is known only to the few. But by those few it was so well known and so much appreciated, that he was urgently pressed to accept the post of Permanent Under-Secretary in two of the most important departments of the administration of the Empire. He refused them both. For Lord Esher is a man at whose door Ministers, and sometimes even Sovereigns, sue in vain.

As Secretary to the Board of Works Lord Esher was brought into close and frequent contact with the late Queen. His marriage with Miss Van de Weyer, daughter of the Belgian Minister at the Court of St. James's, had long before brought him into personal touch with the English Court. The Queen would often call at Orchardlea when driving through the Forest, but it was not until his appointment to the Board of Works that the Sovereign had the opportunity of appreciating the capacity, the loyalty, and the charm of Lord Esher. During the last years of her life no one was more of a *persona grata* at Windsor than Lord Esher, and with no one was business more pleasantly and promptly

transacted. Queen Victoria was a shrewd judge of men, and her judgment in this case was sound. On his part, Lord Esher conceived for his aged Sovereign somewhat of the same romantic devotion and personal affection with which the knights of the Elizabethan age regarded their Faerie Queen. Few of all the courtly circle felt their Queen's death more than the official upon whom almost immediately devolved the chief responsibility of providing at once the sad solemnities of her burial and the instant proclamation of her successor.

The functions of the funeral of the Queen and of the proclamation of the King were shared by the Hereditary Earl Marshal, but the Duke of Norfolk would be the first to admit that Lord Esher had to bear the chief burden of a responsibility all the more onerous because hardly any survivor could be found who assisted at the accession of the Queen. Everything had to be improvised, and that everything went without a hitch was no small tribute to the tact, the address, the promptitude and the nonchalant adroitness of the Secretary to the Board of Works.

The Coronation was a not less severe task, testing to the uttermost not merely the organising capacity, but the historic sense and artistic taste of Lord Esher. How triumphantly he passed through that second ordeal need not be dwelt upon. It is still fresh in the memories of all. Never was a coronation so difficult to handle. All the preparations had to be



Photograph by]

The Library at Orchardlea.

[E. H. Mills.

done over again, owing to the King's unfortunate illness. But everything went well, and when the Coronation was at last happily complete no one deserved better the congratulations of the King and of the Empire than the quiet, unobtrusive, almost unknown man who had watched over everything, foreseen everything, and provided in advance for all the incalculable possibilities of mischance.

"A mere master of ceremonies," some acrimonious cynic may sneer, forgetting that the business of Government is chiefly the art of the management of men, and that never are men assembled together under more arduous conditions than when all nations send their highest representatives to do homage to a monarch on his crowning day. The sterling qualities of head and heart which such an occasion brought to light were warmly appreciated by the King. No man is less of a courtier than Lord Esher. He was attached to the Queen by a spirit of romantic loyalty and personal devotion. But the King inspired no such sentiment. From the first, Lord Esher displayed an independence of character and a certain indifference to the gewgaws of Court, which appear to have rather attracted than repelled the favour of the King.

In 1902, Lord Esher resigned the Secretaryship of the Board of Works, but as he had been appointed Deputy-Governor of Windsor Castle, and was entrusted with the task of arranging all the papers of the late Queen, his connection with the Court continued unbroken. But it was not until the end of 1902 that he was afforded an opportunity of proving before the world that he possessed capacities the existence of which had long been known to those with whom he had worked in the service of the State. The hideous fiasco of the South African War lay like a nightmare upon the public mind. The Ministers primarily responsible for a concatenation of disasters almost unparalleled in our history were bent upon hushing it up. Lord Salisbury saw no reason for an inquiry into the preparations for the war. Ministers had, however, evaded parliamentary debate by promising inquiry, much as Dick Swiveller settled his debts by accepting a bill. But bills become due, and Ministers reluctantly were compelled to grant an inquiry which they would gladly have shirked. When the Royal Commission was constituted few who ran over the list of the names of its members realised how searching would be its investigation, how unsparing would be its examination, how ruthless its exposure of the utter breakdown of the War Office. Even those who ventured to hope that the Commission would do its best did not realise that in Lord Elgin, Lord Esher, and Sir Taubman Goldie the Empire had fortunately secured the services of three men who were of all others the best qualified for probing the matter to the lowest depth. They were, indeed, ruthless, relentless, and remorseless.

When the inquiry began, and they refused to admit reporters, a wall of discontent arose from men who

ought to have known better. For it was evident that if the truth had to be brought out, the witnesses would speak much more freely behind closed doors than if every word they said were to be reported next day in all the newspapers. Undeterred by the clamour of the Press—which oddly enough has taken little pains after the Report appeared to summarise the evidence taken by the Commission—the Commissioners prosecuted their inquiry with weariless pertinacity. They had all the culprits before them, with two great exceptions—and they spared none of them. Why Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Milner were not placed in the witness-box has never yet been explained. With these exceptions anyone else who was incriminated was subjected to drastic cross-examination. The bowdlerised evidence published with the Report is sufficient testimony to the severity of the ordeal through which the generals and the officials were passed.

At last, when the evidence was complete, the Commissioners drew up one of the most drastic reports ever presented to Parliament. The studied moderation of its terms only brought into clearer relief the scathing severity of its conclusions. But after having set forth the facts in plain and full light of day, the Commissioners stopped. It was left to Lord Esher and Sir George Taubman Goldie to make the only recommendation for a reconstruction of our military system which fell from any of the Commissioners.

Lord Esher, in a note appended to the Report, set forth in clear, succinct language his reasons for proposing to remodel the administration of the Army upon the model of the administration which has succeeded so well in the Navy. With this note Sir George Taubman Goldie concurred. For some time after the publication of the Report with its accompanying notes, it seemed as if nothing would be done. Possibly nothing might have been done if it had not been for two factors. The first and the most important was the decision of the King; the second, which was only coincident and convenient, was the reconstruction of the Cabinet, necessitated by the departure of Mr. Chamberlain to stump the country in the cause of Protection. These two elements in the situation combined to give Mr. Balfour a chance, of which he was not slow to avail himself. The hopeless and impracticable Mr. Brodrick was shelved by transfer to the India Office. Mr. Arnold Forster was made Secretary of State for War after the post had been urgently pressed—and pressed in vain—upon Lord Esher; and Lord Esher, Sir George Clarke, and Admiral Fisher were appointed as a kind of omnipotent triumvirate to advise as to the creation of a board for the administrative business of the War Office, and as to the consequential changes thereby involved.

It is curious how history repeats itself. In 1884, the nation was almost in despair about the condition of the Navy. In that year Mr. Arnold Forster, not as now a Secretary of State, but only a private person, not even a private member of Parliament, induced me

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to undertake the inquiry into the deficiency of our Navy which led to the publication of "The Truth about the Navy" and its coaling stations in the columns of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. The reconstruction of the British Navy dates from that year. But it has never hitherto been made known that the two men who of all others were most helpful in the compilation of that memorable exposition of our naval deficiencies were no other than two of the men who are now named members of the Commission for the

reform of the War Office. Without the assistance of Captain Fisher, of the *Excellent*, and of the Hon. Reginald Brett, the private secretary of the Secretary of State for War, "The Truth about the Navy" could never have been written. But so well was the secret of the collaboration preserved that it was not until the other day that Admiral Fisher discovered, quite accidentally, that in the great struggle of 1884 he had as his most efficient ally in the War Office, the man who is now chief of the Commission charged with the root-and-branch reform of the administration of the Army. In 1884, as in 1903, Mr. Arnold Forster set the thing in motion, and in 1903, as in 1884, it fell to the lot of the same journalist to condense in popular form the evidence as to the hopeless shortcoming of the Services. In this sense, "How Britain goes to War" may be regarded as a sequel to "The Truth about the Navy."

II.—SIR GEORGE CLARKE.

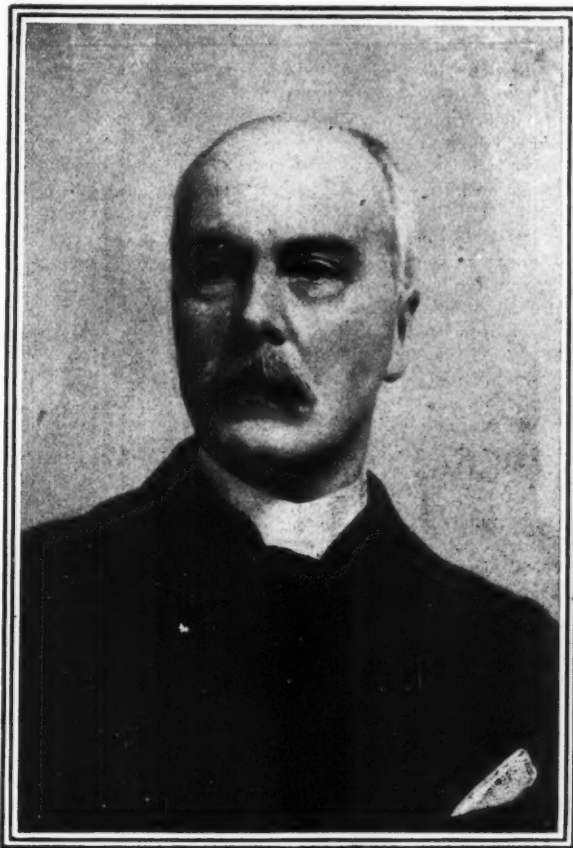
"A damned professional soldier" was the uncomplimentary phrase by which a soldier of the other sort described the military member of the Commission of Three which is to exercise the powers of the Council of Ten in Venice over the War Office.

The phrase has this much truth in it. Sir George Clarke is a soldier, and a soldier who followed his profession as eminent lawyers and doctors and engineers follow theirs. He has lived in it and for it, and has regarded it as the serious business of his life. To him it has never been bad form to "talk shop," which, being interpreted, means to discuss the problems of his profession with fellow-students of the art and theory of war. He is not a feather-bed soldier, for he has been to the wars. Still less is

he the curled darling of plutocratic drawing-rooms, whose pets drive in hansom cabs to the parade ground and absent themselves from the military manoeuvres in order to shoot grouse. The Army, which to many officers is a mere spring-board from which the rich man's son can mount into good society and obtain a handle to his name, has been to Sir George Clarke from his boyhood up a serious calling, worthy to be prosecuted with all his might. That is why it is so good and hopeful a thing for the Empire that he has been recalled from the Governorship of Victoria and appointed military member of the famous Junta.

Sir George Sydenham Clarke was born in 1848, the year of the great revolutionary overturn in Europe, on July 4—the anniversary of the declaration of American

independence. He was the son of the Rev. W. J. Clarke, of Folkestone. Educated at Haileybury and at Wimbledon, he first made his mark when he entered the Royal Military Academy. In *Who's Who* it is stated somewhat enigmatically that he passed first into and first out of the R. M. College. Mr. Yerburch, the President of the Navy League, when proposing Sir George Clarke's health at the dinner given him in 1901, on his departure to Australia, expounded this saying as follows:—



Photograph by

Sir George Clarke.

[Elliott and Fry.]

"Sir George Clarke left Woolwich under somewhat exceptional circumstances. He entered that institution at the head of the list, and he left it so far ahead of everybody else, that when he went into the room to hear the result of the examination the examiners all stood up in his honour." His subsequent career justified the expectations based upon so triumphant an examination. It has been one of unbroken success. Entering the Royal Engineers when twenty years old, he received a Staff appointment at the Royal Engineering College, at Cooper's Hill, in 1871, where he remained doing good work, and winning an excellent reputation among his pupils and his colleagues until 1880. He used his pen freely, wrote upon such technical subjects as practical geometry and engineering, drawing, the principles of graphic statics and fortifications past, present, and future. He found time in the midst of his more arduous avocations to marry a general's daughter, and to amuse himself with the study of music and painting.

When the Egyptian War broke out in 1882, he went with Lord Wolseley to the land of the Pharaohs, and when, three years later, Lord Wolseley returned to endeavour to rescue General Gordon he accompanied him to the Soudan. In both these expeditions he distinguished himself sufficiently to be appointed Assistant Political Officer and head of the Intelligence Department at Suakin, where he took part in various fights, that led to his being honourably mentioned in despatches.

It was after his return from Egypt that he became a kind of man-of-all-work and general special commissioner of the War Office. He was sent here and there and everywhere, wherever important work had to be done. His list of missions included

"special duty" in Sweden, Berlin, Paris, Linz, Belgium, Bucharest, the United States, Halifax (Nova Scotia), and Magdeburg. Even more notable than his special duty missions were his secretaryships. The Secretary of a great departmental or Royal Commission is usually a much more important man than the President. He is usually the soul of the inquiry. He prepares everything in advance and elaborates everything for the Report when the inquiry is over. Sir George Clarke was the Secretary of Lord Harting-

ton's Commission on Army and Navy Administration in 1893. He took a leading hand in framing the recommendations of that Committee, and acquitted himself with such satisfaction that he was five years later appointed Secretary of the Colonial Defence Committee, for his services in which capacity he was rewarded by the K.C.M.G. He was then Superintendent of the Royal Carriage Department at Woolwich.

When the South African War revealed the weakness of our system of administration, he was one of the first to be appointed to what is known as the Dawkins Committee on the War Office. He won golden opinions from the head of that Commission, and showed a mastery of detail and a grasp of principle which marked him out to all with a discerning eye as the man of all others who

would be called upon, should Ministers ever be compelled to take the question of Army Reform seriously in hand.

Whether there was a foreboding of this in high places and a desire to avert the inevitable is not known, but in October, 1901, to the surprise of many and the regret of all who had anticipated his employment nearer home, Sir George was suddenly whisked off to act as Governor of the self-governing Colony of Victoria. No one knew more about the Colonies than



[Melbourn Punch.]

The Deformed to be Reformed.

THE "ASSIFER" (War-Office): "But, my dear sir, you don't want all those implements merely to alter a button, or rearrange a bit of gold braid."
SURGEON SIR GEORGE CLARKE: "What you want is a new head, my man, and you'll have to submit to the operation."

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Sir George Clarke, whose great work on Imperial Defence has almost become a text-book; but most people agreed with Lieutenant-General Sankey in frankly regretting Sir George's banishment to the Antipodes when he was so urgently needed nearer home. It is useless, however, against the fates to strive, and when the crisis became acute Sir George Clarke had to be brought back from Victoria as hurriedly as he was despatched thither. And at Christmas he arrived to take his place at the Council of Three.

Sir George Clarke has written a book upon the Navy and the Nation, and his experience in Australia is not likely to have weakened his devotion to the leading principles therein laid down. Although a soldier, he was one of the mainstays of the Navy League. He has a clear grasp of the relative importance of the two Services. He knows that the Navy goes first, has gone first, must always go first. In his own words, "We live by the sea, naval supremacy is vital to us, and that supremacy must be maintained at all costs." He went out to Australia to do what in him lay to strengthen the bonds which unite the Empire. On starting he told his friends that the chief lesson of the war was our want of preparation. "What we needed now was that constructive statesmanship of which Australia had given us a conspicuous example. We needed to organise our vast resources, which were so well distributed that if only they were organised we should be in a position to have no fear of war, but should be able to carry on the development of our vast territories by the arts of peace." After nearly a two years' uneventful governorship, during which he never made a speech that his Ministers did not prepare, he now returns to carry out his old ideals.

III.—ADMIRAL SIR JOHN FISHER.

Forty-nine years ago a little lad of twelve was admitted to the Navy on board Nelson's old flagship *Victory*. He passed an examination in the rule-of-three, and drank a glass of sherry with the officers. His name was duly entered in a book which is still extant in Portsmouth.

The naval career of Admiral Sir John Fisher had begun. He was the last midshipman received into the service by Admiral Sir William Parker, whose chief title to fame lies in the fact, duly recorded upon his tombstone at Winchfield, that he was the last of Nelson's captains.

By a curious coincidence, this boy, who entered the Navy in 1854, was flying his flag as Admiral Commanding-in-Chief at Portsmouth dockyard when it was decided by the powers that be to lay up the *Victory*, and to destroy, apparently from pure wantonness, the most famous naval relic of the glories of the British Navy. Fortunately His Majesty intervened in time to prevent this outrage upon the national sentiment of the country, and the *Victory* was saved. She is now in dry dock undergoing the repairs necessitated by the collision in which she was rammed by the

obsolete ironclad *Neptune*. The *Neptune*, one of the most ill-fated vessels ever launched, was being towed by a German steamer to her destination in the ship-knacker's yard in Germany, when, as if to avenge the insult, she snapped her hawser and bore down ram end on the port quarter of the *Victory*. That famous vessel, which had weathered the storms of a hundred years, and had survived the broadsides of the French and Spanish fleets at Trafalgar, was not destined to meet such an ignominious end as that of being rammed at anchor. The *Victory* may indeed be said to have now begun a new career, for she is not only being thoroughly overhauled in the dock. When she resumes her accustomed place as the pride and ornament of Portsmouth Harbour, the delighted visitor will find that a marvellous restoration has taken place; the ship will be fitted up from end to end so as to exactly reproduce her condition when Nelson from her quarter-deck directed the fortunes of the fight.

Eighteen years ago, when I began my investigations



Photograph by]

[C. Pilkington.

Admiral Fisher personally conducting Newspaper Men around the Dockyard.



ADMIRAL SIR JOHN FISHER

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into the state of the Navy, I was told by those who knew the Service from the top to the bottom that I would find no abler officer afloat or ashore than one Captain Fisher, who had commanded the *Inflexible* at the bombardment of Alexandria, and who was at that moment Captain of the *Excellent*.

I sought an introduction to him, which I obtained with some difficulty, for the rules of the Service against giving any information to the Press were very strict. When I used to go to Captain Fisher, like Nicodemus, at night time, meeting him at wayside railway stations,



Admiral Fisher receiving Royal Guests.

I found him wherever I met him always the same, one of the pleasantest, frankest, and most clear-sighted of men. "Fisher," said an Admiral to me in those days, "is the one man we have got who can be compared to Nelson. If Britain were involved in a great naval war Fisher could achieve as great renown as that of Lord Nelson." His subsequent career has fully justified the confidence expressed in him by his superior officers.

Admiral Fisher since then has commanded the Mediterranean Fleet, and it is no exaggeration to say

that it is largely owing to the splendid state of efficiency of that fleet under his command that the peace of Europe was maintained in the critical years when the whole land fighting force of the Empire was absorbed in South Africa. He is a supreme type of the modern naval officer at his best. Although sixty-two years of age, Admiral Fisher is in the full vigour of manhood, and as hearty a boy as he was in the days when he first joined the Navy in the Crimean War. When he represented the Navy at the Conference at the Hague, where he did admirable service, he was known as the "Dancing Admiral." And even now, when Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth Dockyard, he still thinks nothing of attending ten dancing parties in a fortnight, takes part in every dance, and does not go home till three o'clock in the morning. He is brimfull of vigour, energy and buoyant vitality. But for all his devotion to the dance, no man is a keener student, nor has anyone a more masterly grasp of all the latest improvements in naval warfare.

He is a man born to command, who inspires confidence alike in his superiors and among his subordinates. Nelson, as may well be imagined, is the god of his idolatry. He is saturated in every fibre with the Nelsonian tradition. He has served his country on almost every naval station, he has been a Sea Lord at the Admiralty, and sooner or later will take his proper place as the First Sea Lord at Whitehall. On listening to his brilliant conversation, every sentence of which is double-shotted with wit and common sense, I have been constantly reminded of two men, who, however diverse from each other and from him, nevertheless possess one great characteristic in common. Admiral Fisher, like Cecil Rhodes and General Gordon, is passionately devoted to his country, and, like them, is vehemently impatient of all the mediocrities, who, shackled in red tape, exhaust all their energy in the mere detail of administration, and have neither time nor capacity left for attending to the proper work of direction. Admiral Fisher is a holy terror to skulkers and shufflers, but he has an infinite faith in the capacity of education and discipline. "Give me a boy young enough," he declared, "and I can make anything out of him." For there is in him, as in all great leaders of men, an infinite faith in the latent potentiality of human nature. He is a born optimist, and contact with him kindles enthusiasm even among the dullards. If so be that it is necessary to call in the aid of a sailorman in order to advise as to the best method of reforming the administration of the War Office, no better choice could have been made than that of Admiral Fisher.

He enjoys to an almost unprecedented extent the confidence of his King and of his country, while as for the Navy, there will probably be a unanimous vote in the Service if all sailormen ashore and afloat were to be asked to vote as to what great sea captain of our time was best qualified to lead the Navy of Great Britain to victory in a great naval war.

Radium and Its Meaning.*

By SIR OLIVER LODGE, F.R.S.

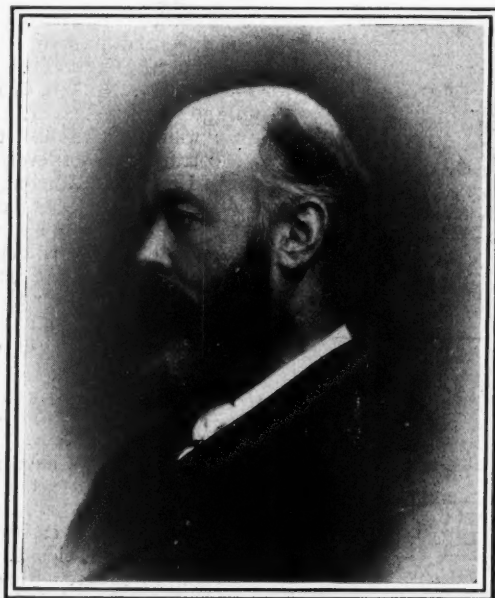
IN Science, the calculator and interpreter and wielder of theory is most looked up to by his colleagues, but the experimentalist is usually best understood. The man who can combine theory and practice to the full is a leader in Science. A bare fact by itself is nothing, or is little; it is a bald, bleak thing until it is clad in theory.

Sometimes a fact is born into the world before its clothes are ready. Sometimes a "layette" has been provided before the fact is born. Radium is in the latter predicament; its properties as now known go indeed beyond the anticipation of theory, but they are all in line with theory, and there is no difficulty in understanding them and fitting each into its niche. Not one fact concerning radium need stand outside in the cold for lack of theoretic shelter.

This circumstance is not generally appreciated. It is thought that the behaviour of radium revolutionises the doctrines of Science. It does revolutionise some of them, but the revolution had been prepared for beforehand, far away from practical chemistry, in the study of the mathematician, in the laboratory of the pure physicist. A few of the leaders of physical science were on the look-out for evidence of some kind of atomic radiation, and, after the discovery of spontaneous radio-activity, were on the further look-out for some kind of instability, or some re-arrangement of parts, in the atom of matter.

Some thought that X radiation might be found in conjunction with the phenomenon of fluorescence, and

it was owing to a vague and indeterminate suggestiveness of this kind by the French mathematician, Poincaré, that the discovery of radio-activity was actually made by Becquerel in Paris in the year 1896, one year after the empirical, and at first puzzling, discovery of the X-rays themselves by Röntgen in Germany had been achieved. For the X-rays, theory was *not* ready, it came later. For all the properties of radium, theory was ready, and if not exactly waiting, was available the moment each fact was known.



Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.]

Sir Oliver Lodge.

In this lecture I shall run over a few of the salient facts without attempting the impossible task of completeness in a single hour; and I shall endeavour to state their meaning as now apprehended, by those with whose views I am myself in accord, without delaying to controvert opponents, and without pretending to marshal all the arguments and reasoning on which those views are based. It is, indeed, the meaning of the facts on which I shall mainly concentrate attention, and for brevity I shall have to be dogmatic, and to deal mainly with definitely stated results. To judge of the arguments on

which they are based requires long consideration and expert knowledge, but every educated person may be interested in the results themselves, and indeed it should be the privilege of the citizens of a University city to have the latest advances in science explained to them.

At the outset, and to avoid disappointment, I wish to state that I intend to say nothing about the price of radium, the point which arouses most attention; nor shall I speak about its hoped-for medical uses, which is the second point of general interest, for the development of that side lies in the future.

* Notes of a lecture delivered in Birmingham Town Hall, January 5th, 1904.

THEORY.

In order to be clear, I must begin with theory, and state our present view of the nature of the atom of matter. We owe this view to the labours of many, but to two Englishmen in especial do we, in my judgment, owe it.

On the screen a page of the Cambridge Calendar is thrown, showing the position, in the tripos for 1880, of the two great men Larmor and Thomson, now Professors at Cambridge, of Mathematics and of Physics respectively.

From them and others we learn that electricity exists in small particles, which we can in a manner "see" in the Cathode or Crookes' rays, and which are called "Electrons." These compose the atoms of matter. Atoms are small—three hundred million of them can lie in a row side by side in an inch, and there are a trillion of them in each granule of lycopodium dust. But electrons are very much smaller—one hundred thousand of them can lie in the diameter of an atom, for they are a thousand million million times smaller in bulk than atoms are; they are to atoms as a grain of dust shot is to the size of the Town Hall.

On the screen is thrown the portrait of an atom of matter, as near as we can estimate it at present, consisting of positive and negative electricity and nothing else—the negative electrons in a state of violent movement with occasional possibility of escape.

An electric charge in motion constitutes all electric currents and magnetism, and it possesses momentum; further, when accelerated, it should, by Poynting's theorem, generate radiation. Hence, on the view or mathematical theory that the atom is actually so constituted, the absence of atomic radiation in the year 1895 was a difficulty; the escape of electrons as projectiles was probable; and soon afterwards it was realised that since the atom is composed of parts, the occasional disintegration of an atom was not unlikely.

These three expected effects have now been experimentally observed in the radiation from two or three different elements, and constitute what are called the Gamma rays, the Beta rays, and the Alpha rays respectively. But here we open a new chapter.

EXPERIMENT.

We must now leave the theorists and see what the experimentalists have been doing.

The phenomenon of fluorescence (now shown) was first understood by Stokes, and after the discovery of Röntgen rays, the phosphorescent substance *Uranium* was studied by M. Henri Becquerel in 1896, to see if it emitted rays which could affect a photographic plate after penetrating black paper or other opaque material. Becquerel found that even when it had not been exposed to light it did give off such rays slowly, and thereby he effected the discovery of "*radio-activity*": the most sensitive test for it being the discharge of an electroscope in the neighbourhood of the substance. All compounds of uranium do the same thing, and Schmidt found that Thorium and its compounds likewise had the property.

Madame Curie, then a senior student at the Municipal School of Physics and Technical Chemistry in Paris, took up the subject of radio-activity as a thesis for her doctorate, and made quantitative measurements of the radio-activity of a great number of minerals. She found that pitch-blende, an oxide of uranium, especially the variety found in Bohemia, was even more radio-active than uranium itself, showing that it must contain a specially radio-active impurity; and this she set herself to isolate. The only test she had for it was its radio-active power, and the method was to try chemical processes upon the ore, such as solution, precipitation, evaporation, crystallisation, and the like, so as to divide the substance into two parts, and then to test which part was the more radio-active.

In that way the trace of radio-active substance could be followed up through a number of chemical processes. It was found that the residue of the pitch-blende, after extracting the uranium, was four and a half times as active as uranium.

These residues were fused with carbonate of soda, treated with acid, precipitated with sulphuretted hydrogen, and so on, the guiding principle being that while the chloride of the substance was soluble, the sulphate was insoluble, until at length 16 lbs. of material was obtained out of a ton of the residues by semi-manufacturing or large-scale processes, these 16 lbs. being sixty times as strong as uranium, and consisting chiefly of barium chloride. When this barium chloride was dissolved and crystallised, the part which crystallised first was found to be five times as radio-active as the remainder. Hence, by repeating the process of solution and crystallisation a great number of times, and getting a result five times stronger each time, a substance was ultimately obtained, though in very small quantities, which was a million times more active than uranium. At first only a tenth of a grain was obtained by Madame Curie from two tons of residue, but with this she proceeded to determine the atomic weight of the new element, and gradually came to the conclusion that it was 225, on the scale Hydrogen = 1.

The German chemist Giesel is now able to obtain four grains of radium bromide from one ton of pitch-blende or uranium residues.

The spectrum of radium has also been observed, and it behaves like an element of the Calcium-Strontium-Barium series.

The Austrian Government, advised by Professor Suess, assisted Madame Curie by placing some tons of the residue at her disposal. For poverty was a considerable barrier in the early stages of this research.

Professor Curie now joined his wife in the investigation, and by them and others many curious details concerning the behaviour of the several radio-active substances were detected, e.g., their activity was not constant; it gradually grew in strength, but the grown portion of the activity could be blown away, and the blown-away part retained the activity only for a time. It decayed in a few days or weeks, whereas the radium

rose in strength again at the same rate as the other decayed; and so on constantly. It was as if a new form of matter was constantly being produced, and as if the radio-activity was the concomitant of the change of form. Last year, also, Professor Curie found that radium kept on producing heat *de novo*, so as to keep itself always a fraction of a degree above the surrounding temperature; also, that it spontaneously produced electricity. The production of heat attracted general attention, it was taken up by the English Press, and the whole thing emerged from the scientific world and came into public notice.

ANALYSIS OF RADIATION BY MAGNET.

The rays from any of the substances are found to be of three kinds:—

Gamma rays, which are very penetrating, can be detected after passing through a foot of iron, and are probably a variety of X-rays.

Beta rays, which consist of flying or escaped electrons.

Alpha rays, the nature of which was investigated by Rutherford, late of New Zealand, then student at Cambridge, now of Montreal. These last were found to consist of atoms of matter, each one per cent. of the weight of a radium atom, projected from it with a velocity of a hundred-thousand miles a second. These are the projectiles which make the luminous splashes on a target in Crookes' Spintharoscope. The material which remained behind is called the "emanations"; it is much more active and unstable than radium itself, and is the part which can be blown away like a gas. Its amount is infinitesimal, but its radio-active power enables it to be followed, and to be generally investigated. It rapidly collapses into other substances, and at the end of a few days or weeks has changed into something which is non-radio-active, and can therefore be no longer followed.

The whole phenomenon is intelligible and simple on the theory that activity is due to atomic disintegration; it is entirely unlike any chemical operation; it is enormously more energetic, for one thing, and it is quite unaffected by temperature for another, being of the same intensity at red heat and at the temperature of liquid air.

Rutherford's measurements last February made it probable that the atomic particles thrown away in the Alpha rays, to the bombardment of which the heat production is due, consisted of *helium*, because their atomic weight appeared to be twice that of hydrogen; and now quite recently Ramsay and Soddy, working together at University College, London, have confirmed this beyond cavil, by actually seeing the spectrum of helium gradually develop in an excited vacuum tube into which only radium emanation had been put.

CONSEQUENCES.

The spontaneous breaking-up of an atom constitutes a novel source of energy, larger than any previously known. The amount of energy of any weighable collection of atoms is enormous, if it could be got at; but in practice only a very few atoms are

unstable from instant to instant. Most behave as if they were permanent; but they are probably none of them really and eternally permanent.

The discovery of this new or intra-atomic energy affects our estimate of the possible life of the sun, and to some extent of the probable geologic age of the earth. But the most important consequence is the discovery of the mutability of matter, the transmutation of elements, and the liability of material atoms to break up or explode.

In old days Heraclitus promulgated the doctrine that the universe was not a "being," but a "becoming"; that everything was in a state of flux—"πάντα ῥεῖ"; that nothing is stationary, or fixed, or permanent. It is absolutely true. In human life the fact is easily recognised. All our efforts are towards the future; our instinct will not allow us to rest on our oars and enjoy the present. Vegetation and degeneration await any man, or any nation, that ceases to energise; we are working always for a future, for the next improvement or advance that we see to be possible, for a state of things not yet realised but attainable; and when it is attained we shall be working for something still further ahead; and so always. Activity is the rule through the whole world of life, through the solar system, and the stellar universe also.

Birth, culmination, and decay is the rule, whether it be for a plant or an animal, or for a nation or a planet or a sun.

Twenty years ago it was thought that the atoms of matter were exempt from this liability to change. The form or grouping of the visible material aggregates changed indeed, but, as Maxwell said, the atoms themselves remain constant; they are the foundation stones of the material universe, and are perfect in size and number and weight, unchanged and unchangeable, not capable of wear, but as true to-day as when they were coined at the mint of the mighty Artificer in some inconceivable dawn of Creation.

Not so; the process of change has now been found to reach to these also. Nothing material is permanent. Millions and billions, ay, trillions of years it may last, but it is slowly changing, not merely the groupings, but the foundation stones themselves.

The atoms are crumbling and decaying. Must they not also be forming and coming to the birth? This last we do not know as yet. It is the next thing to be looked for. Decay only, without birth and culmination, cannot be the last word. The discovery may not come in our time, but Science is rapidly growing, and it may. Science is still in its early infancy. We are beginning to comprehend a few of the secrets of nature; we are yearly coming nearer to some sort of comprehension of the mind and method infused into the material cosmos.

We now know things which have been hidden from the wise and prudent of all time. Surely somewhere there must be joy at seeing Man thus entering into his heritage, and realising these primal truths concerning his material environment, whereof he has been living in ignorance all these thousands of years.

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Interview with Pius X.

(Illustrated by a series of new photographs.)



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The Secretary of State, Cardinal Merry del Val.

I HAVE just interviewed his Holiness the Pope Pius X. My object in seeking the interview which I was fortunate enough to obtain was to bring before the attention of the head of the Catholic Church the present condition of the Macedonian Christians.

I was introduced by the head of the Irish College. As we entered the Pope's apartment all the pomp and ceremony of the court seemed to be left behind. The small room we entered was a plain one. There was a writing-table, on which was a crucifix and an ink-stand. His Holiness had

risen, and was standing beside and behind the table. I knelt and kissed his hand, and immediately he bid me rise, drew a chair close to his own, and motioned us to be seated as he faced his own chair round towards us.

His reception was as simple as if he were still a plain parish priest. A marvellous charm and attractiveness, however, emanated as a halo from his presence, which held and fascinated one from the moment of entering that little room. Never before have I experienced the influence of such personal magnetism, and I quite failed to analyse the reason of that feeling when I looked at the old man sitting in front of me, our knees almost touching.

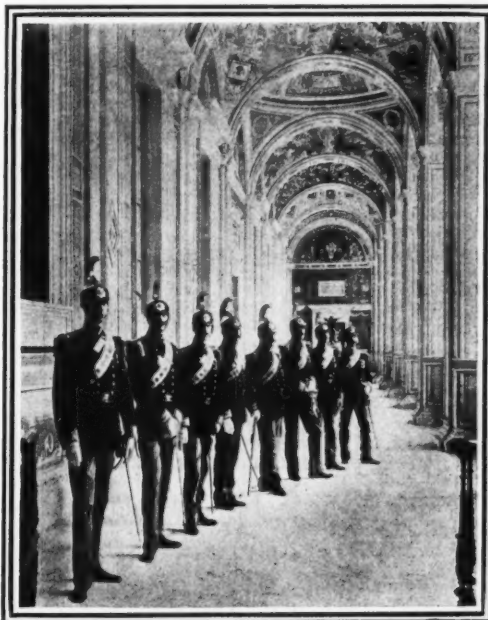
A tuft of rather dishevelled gray hair from beneath the white skull cap straggled across his forehead, a forehead wrinkled along its lower half by many lines,

from underneath which his deep-set, wonderful dark eyes gleamed out. Expressive eyes they are, that gaze out benignly, lovingly, and then will suddenly look with a keen, searching earnestness into the back of yours like the steel-touch of crossing swords.

I at once addressed his Holiness on the subject of my mission. For months past, I told him, I had been journeying to and fro as an ambassador of the Press among the martyred Christians of Macedonia. I repeated to the august successor of the Apostles the plaintive cry which the man of Macedonia uttered so long ago, "Come over and help us." And I supplemented and supported my appeal by showing the Pope the collection of photographs which I had taken illustrating the miseries of the refugees, especially of the great crowd of pitiful folk which had taken refuge in the monastery of Rjela.

His Holiness was intensely interested and most sympathetic, and I was delighted to tell him how grateful the unfortunate victims of Turkish savagery had been when his Holiness's personal gift of four thousand francs had reached them—the first of all the gifts they had received from the outside world.

The Pope asked me many questions as he turned



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The Noble Papal Guard.

over the photographs, making sympathetic comment. I told him that I had been there when he had sent his gift of four thousand francs as a contribution for the relief of the refugees, and that it had made a singular impression. Taking up one of the photographs which showed a great number of these people camping in a mountain gorge, his Holiness said to me, "Are these people all Christians?" He was probably prompted to ask because the few men amongst the crowd of women and children were wearing the fez, which is universally worn by the Macedonian men. I answered, "Yes, father."

Monsignor Murphy interjected: "They are Christians, Holy Father — but Schismatics." The Pope replied to him, "But they are all our brothers!" And, turning to me with that deep searching look of his, he repeated it — "They are all our brothers."

I told him what efforts some newspapers had made on behalf of these unfortunate Macedonians. "Good work," he said; "that is good work for the free Press of a great country." Emboldened perhaps not a little by his outspoken and simple cordiality, so that I had quite lost the feeling that I was talking to a Pontiff, and felt more as if I were conversing with a plain parish priest, whose heart was glowing with love for his parishioners, and whose deepest desire was to help and

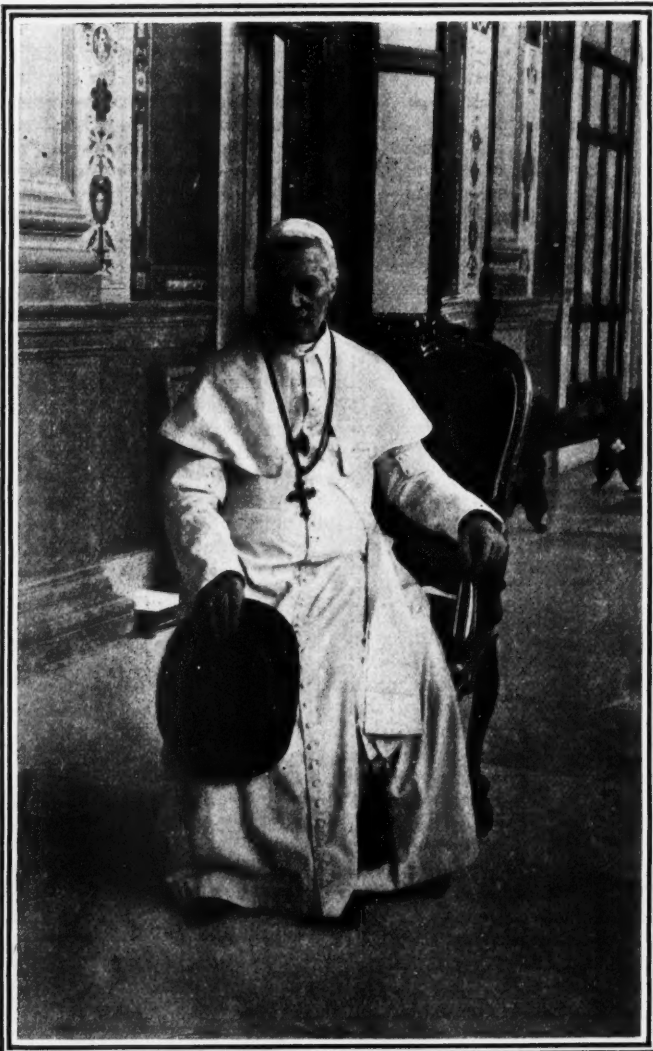
serve them, I said to him, "Would not you, Holy Father, use your influence with the Powers on behalf of these people?" and I pointed out the proved insincerity of the Turks with regard to carrying out any

sort of reforms, and the lack of earnestness amongst the Christian Powers in insisting on their being enforced.

"Perhaps I have done more, my son, than you know of," he replied. "I do not wish to interfere in politics unless I know it will be effectual — effectual for doing good." And he went on to tell me that only the other day, when it appeared as if there was a prospect of war and bloodshed in Colombia, he communicated with President Roosevelt and received a most courteous and cordial reply from him.

With regard to the Macedonians, only a few days ago he received a letter from the Sultan himself; "una littera stupenda" was the Pope's expression, and then he went on to tell me that this extraordinary document was principally taken up with con-

gratulating him on the efforts he had made in the cause of peace, from which it appeared to me that this wiliest of old diplomats was trying his hand at humbugging the Pope very much in the same way that he has often succeeded in humbugging others. It was delightfully evident, how



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Special photograph of Pope Pius X.

ever, that the recipient of that "littera stupenda" was not being taken in.

I had brought a copy of my latest book, "The Path of Empire," which had just been published, which he most graciously accepted from me. Turning over the pages and looking at the pictures which illustrated my recent journey through Japan, China, Manchuria, and Korea, led him naturally to speak of the Far Eastern question. He expressed a fervent hope that the trouble would be settled without war, but seemed keenly alive to the danger of the situation. He asked me questions about the Trans-Siberian Railway, by which route I had travelled.

While talking to him about the ease and rapidity of modern travelling, I asked him if now that it was so easy, and that all the other monarchs of the earth were going a-visiting, "Why would not you, father, make a tour of your parish—the world?" He sat back, and laughed a ringing, hearty laugh, as he shook his head. He seemed amused at the idea of a Pope turning globe-trotter; but I persisted, and rapidly



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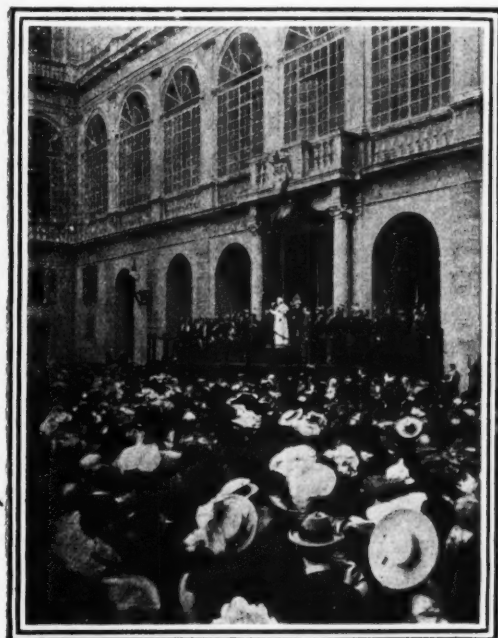
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Pius X. Blessing American Pilgrims.

sketched the projected tour across Europe and England, and dwelt, perhaps not unenthusiastically, on the reception he would get everywhere in Ireland, and when traversing the United States especially, and so on round back to Rome, which would make it the greatest royal progress the world had ever seen. He looked at me with an amused yet interested smile. It may have been imagination, but I thought there was a gleam in his eye as if deep down there was something that appealed to him in the idea of seeing something of these three hundred millions of people that recognise him as their spiritual father, and visiting those far-off countries that he had never seen, although almost daily hearing from them. Could it be that the vigorous manhood of him was already chafing under the confinement of the Vatican?

Only a few months ago it was his practice at Venice to rise every morning at five, and after saying Mass and starting the work of the day, he went regularly at eight o'clock for a swim in the Adriatic. Only the week before he took his return ticket for Rome to attend the Conclave he climbed a mountain 5,000 feet high. Now never, never more such a swim or climb! The high walls of the Vatican gardens must feel to him like those of a prison, the triple tiara like a thorny crown.

When he had finished looking at the book, he said he must give me a medal in return. With that he got up and opened a door in the wall beside him and disappeared for a few moments, to return with a white plush case in his hand containing his gift. He then asked Monsignor Murphy, in Italian, if I was a Catholic. It struck me as very charming that by that time he had spent about half an hour talking so freely



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Pius X. Preaching in the Vatican Courtyard.

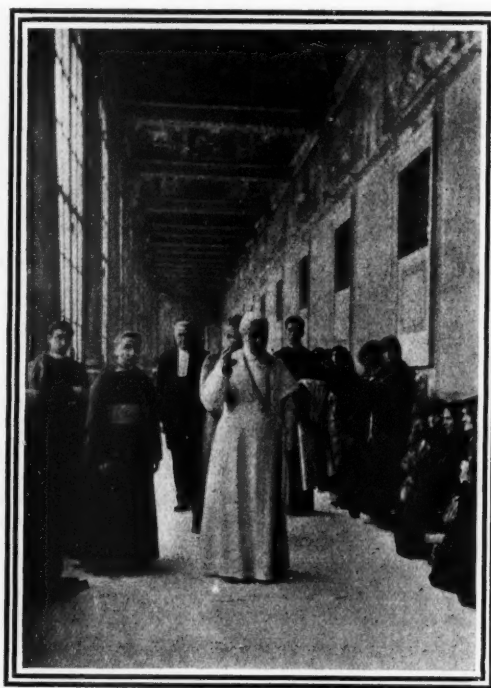
on such a variety of topics to one who, for aught he appeared to know, might have had it as part of his belief that he was the incarnation of Antichrist or the Scarlet Woman. It appeared to make no difference to him.

Pointing to the fountain-pen in my hand, he said, "That is the greatest weapon ever put into the hand of man; see that you always use it fearlessly and for the truth, and as you have been using it lately in the cause of those who suffer, and the cry of whose suffering is unheard."

I knelt and kissed his hand, and as we passed out backwards the figure of that white-robed man, with the rugged, kindly face, and tuft of shaggy hair and the wonderful eyes, standing there in that plain room, sank into my mind. The ivory figure with extended arms on the cross was there too. It seemed like leaving a holy presence. So might the visiting shepherds have felt on quitting the stable at Bethlehem.

Outside, the Noble Guards bowed to Monsignor as we passed. The two rooms were lined with waiting visitors—nuns, an old officer, his breast ablaze with many decorations, an Eastern priest, a Japanese, and a host of others—awaiting until he would come out and say a few words to them in general audience. As we passed out through the Swiss Guards, and along the beautiful geographical gallery into the courtyard, and down across the Piazza St. Pietro, the words, and the tone in which they were said, kept ringing in my ears, "They are all our brothers," said by that simple, whiteclad priest, standing erect, whose great heart seemed to fill the room with an atmosphere of charity and of love. Not as a politician, not as a diplomat, will, I think, he be remembered, but as the people's Pope—true successor of the fisherman—ruling by love over a kingdom that is not of this world.

G. LYNCH.



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The Pope passing along one of the Corridors.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE COMING STRUGGLE IN THE FAR EAST.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for January contains a very important article by Mr. Alfred Stead, which is written very much from the Japanese point of view, and is for that reason, indeed, all the more significant. Mr. Stead gives the following summary of Japan's demands, and if these demands are, as he implies, the minimum necessary for the preservation of peace, it is no wonder that he regards the prospects of peace as very slight:—

THE CONDITIONS FOR PEACE.

As to Korea, an absolutely free hand and a rigid observance by Russia of her treaty obligations. As to Manchuria, Japan insists upon the practical evacuation of the Chinese territory by the Russian troops, the limiting to a defined number of the railway guards, and of their sphere of action; the absolute return of full Chinese authority over all the towns and districts of Manchuria, especially Newchwang; the opening of Manchuria to the trade of the world on the same terms as prevail in China, and the right of Japan or any other country to build railways in Manchuria. This last condition relates more especially to the linking up of the Japanese lines in Korea with the North Chinese system by a line from Wiju to Newchwang. The right of Japan and other Powers to appoint Consuls to Moukden and other Manchurian towns, follows from the resumption by the Chinese of full administrative authority over the country. To those who think that the Japanese have opened their mouths too wide in making these demands, a study of recent Russian promises to America and other nations may be recommended.

The explanation of Japan's persistence in regard to Manchuria is that that province is a key to the question whether Russia or she will gain the control of the Chinese Empire. The regeneration of China is to Japan what the reunion of the English-speaking races is to England and Pan-Slavism to Russia. Mr. Stead combats the idea that Japan should be satisfied by safeguarding her interests in Korea, for whereas Russia has no right to pretend to negotiate with Japan about Korea at all, Japan, as one of the Powers, has a right to raise the Manchurian question.

WAR OR PEACE?

The issue of war or peace will probably be decided before this appears; but it is nevertheless interesting to see what Mr. Stead says as to the feeling of parties in Japan. The present is the first Japanese Cabinet ever formed by the "younger statesmen," but it is still largely dominated by the "elder statesmen." But it is with the Emperor the decision will lie. Public opinion seems unanimous for war in case Russia does not give way, and public opinion is strong enough to give a weak Cabinet a very bad time:—

All the ancestry, all the atmosphere of the aristocracy of Japan will tend to war; nothing approaching to a lowering of Japanese national pride could be entertained for a moment, or if entertained, ultimately succeed. As it is with the nobles so it is with the people. . . . The business men of Japan, who, after all, are the most likely to lose by a war, are wonderfully unanimous in favour of strong measures. Baron Shibusawa, who is no hot-headed youth, but a peace-loving business man of over sixty years, at a recent meeting of the Bankers' Club in Tokyo, gave utterance to the following statement, which gives the sentiment of financial Japan better than anything else could do. "If Russia persists in showing no disposition to make concessions; if, pursuing her own selfish ambition to the end, she brings dishonour on our country, then we, peace-loving bankers though we be, can no longer keep patience, but will obey the true spirit of the Yamato people and stand forth sword



Der Wahre

[Jacob.]

Peoples of Asia, defend Your Rights!

(A parody on the German Emperor's Cartoon.)

in hand. I am an old man, but I have some courage left, and I know how it must be with you, my hearers, who are in the prime of life."

THE POSITION OF CHINA.

Mr. Stead concludes by saying that the Japanese have declined the alliance of China against Russia, but there is a clear understanding between Tokyo and Peking; and he hints that Chinese acquiescence in the Tibetan expedition is one condition of this understanding.

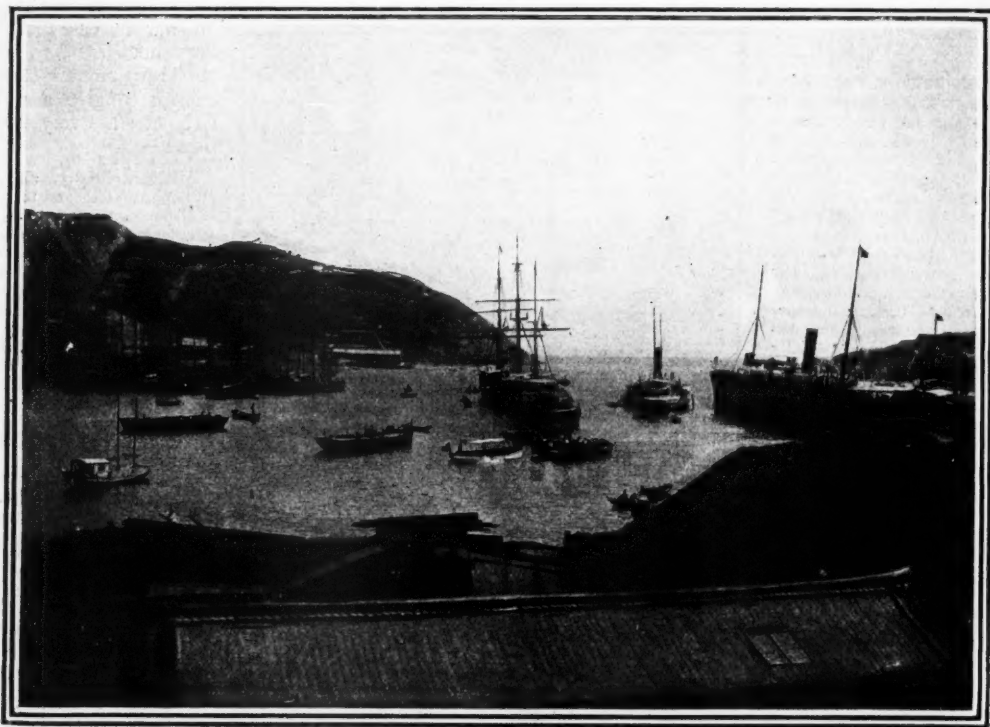
THE PROSPECTS FOR THE ISLAND EMPIRE.

Dr. Dillon, in his *Chronique of Foreign Affairs* in the *Contemporary Review*, continues to take a somewhat gloomy view of Japan's chances in case of war.

A CHOICE BETWEEN SUBMISSION AND RUIN.

But if the Japs are so hard set in peace time, how would they bear the tug of war alone and unaided against a mighty Power like Russia? That is the Sphinx question which the Katsura Cabinet will now have to solve, to the weal or woe of the whole nation. And the irony of the situation lies in the fact that a whole group of other States are almost as keenly interested in checking Russia as Japan is; yet neither singly

Cabinet took to swimming with the stream and declared war—Russia will certainly not declare it—the chances are very great that Japan would find herself opposed not by one Power only but by two or three. Nothing is easier than for Russia to egg on Corea to make common cause with the White Tsar and wreak vengeance on the traditional enemy; indeed, it is already rumoured that a military convention has been signed by the two countries to this effect; and if China did not actually follow suit by a series of overt acts, she would sit smiling blandly on the fence and wait till the struggle was decided in order to congratulate the victor. Now it is open to doubt, but at any rate conceivable, that Japan might under all the present circumstances hold her own against Russia, and even worst her in the struggle for a time. Military experts regard this view as tenable. But a war with two or three fronts, and possibly a



The Harbour at Port Arthur, Russia's only Fortified Base in Winter.

nor jointly will they make common cause with the little Empire, which would gladly cry "Halt!" if any encouragement were offered. But neither will they submit with a good grace to the inevitable consequences of their preternatural caution. Russia could not go to war with them all; in all probability she would hesitate to try issues with any of them, were it only because, whatever the upshot, she would afterwards be unable to resume her aggressive policy for a generation to come. But most politicians live from hand to mouth. Statesmanship, like genius, is a rare product, and the twentieth century has perhaps not one statesman comparable even to the second-rate men of the nineteenth.

THE ODDS AGAINST JAPAN.

But the straits in which the Japanese nation finds itself are aggravated by other conditions than those of financial needs and political isolation. The odds against it are enormous—certainly far greater than is commonly assumed. Thus if the

rebellion in Formosa to boot, would plunge her into the nirvana of nations, whence she would never again emerge. It is presumably the keen consciousness of this fateful fact which has moved the Cabinet to dissolve the Diet and ponder the matter over without being distracted by popular clamour or swayed by blind passion.

AN AMERICAN WARNING.

Mr. John Brisben Walker writes in the December *Cosmopolitan* a most solemn warning to the people of the world on the imminence of the Russian Peril. On the question of the evacuation of Manchuria he says:—

Having entered, Russia had no intention of leaving. The pretence of evacuation was only because at the time she was not ready to begin battle. Other nations, and especially the United States, have been blind to what this movement really meant.

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Russia is now established along the frontiers, its forts built, and its navies in the Eastern harbours of Asia. The Manchurians and Mongols furnish splendid fighting material, at least so far as private soldiers go. They can subsist on a little rice, make long marches, sleep in the open, obey orders and quickly learn to handle firearms with precision. They can be subsisted and kept satisfied with a total expenditure of not above six or eight dollars a month, as against from five to eight times that cost for the American soldier; and the Russians have the officers ready to put over them.

Let the civilized world stop its pleasures and its business long enough to consider this spectacle and ask, whence will the force be brought to combat the Russian forces in China? But let Russia annex four hundred millions of Chinese subjects and with this low-priced labour build armaments; then India and Persia are certain to fall.

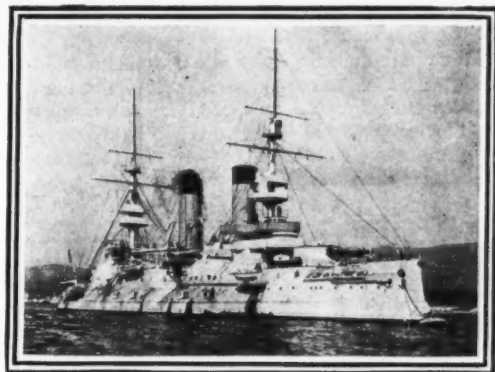
America feels confident in her strength, and added to England and France, we imagine that we might conquer the world. But where would these three nations stand if Russia had at command two-thirds of the world's population? Does she need money to conduct her campaigns? By weight of numbers she would move down and capture it.

If Russia should be permitted to retain her position in Manchuria, the Cossack will presently hold the world by brute force. I am opposed to war. I do not believe in war. I hope there will never be another war. But if there can be a just war, it is called for now. Either America and southern Europe must fight Russia at this time, or concede to her all of Asia.

The hundred years covered by Napoleon's prediction—that within a hundred years the world would be either Cossack or republican—has a decade still to run—a decade in which to determine whether the world is to be Cossack or republican.

WHAT PEOPLE THINK IN FRANCE.

Mr. Frederic Lees contributes to the *New Liberal Review* a very interesting article, giving the result of his inquiries among distinguished Frenchmen as to the prospects of peace in the Far East, and in particular the effect a breach of peace would have upon Anglo-French relations. It is pleasant to know that Frenchmen are less pessimistic than we, and that they do not at all fear a breach with ourselves. It is quite true that the Anglo-Japanese and Franco-Russian Alliances tend to limit the war to the two Powers directly concerned, but Mr. Lees anticipated,



The Russian Warship "Tsarevitch."

if not a breach of the peace, at least an interruption of the cordial sentiments recently established with France. Frenchmen do not feel this. M. Yves Guyot thinks that the Japanese will listen to British advice, and not enter upon war. Baron D'Estournelles told Mr. Lees that war was improbable, and that even if it took place it would strengthen rather than weaken the Anglo-French Convention. M. de Pressensé recognised the danger of war, but he declared that France would not consider herself bound to assist Russia, but would use all her influence to bring about a cessation of hostilities, and if England did the same with regard to Japan, peace would soon be proclaimed.

Mr. Lees himself does not accept all these optimistic views, and he considers that Frenchmen, in expressing them, are merely trying to put aside the ugly contingency of a breach with England.

JAPAN'S ADVANTAGES.

The Editor of the *National Review*, on the other hand, is confident that the advantage lies with Japan:—

On paper Japan has little, if any, advantage in ships over Russia, even at the present moment; but according to the best judges the Japanese Navy is altogether superior, owing to its homogeneity and the trained capacity of its officers, to the improvised vessels manned by scratch crews and comparatively untrained officers, which Russia is feverishly assembling under Admiral Starck's command. Moreover, Japan would have an incalculable advantage in fighting in her home waters, with all the resources of a great nation behind her fleet. An inconclusive naval battle would be nothing like as serious for Japan as it would be for Russia. Even if the latter succeeded in defeating the former at sea, it is difficult to see what injury she could inflict on a country defended by armed forces containing nearly half a million men. On the other hand, the naval defeat of Russia might conceivably involve the collapse of her Far Eastern Empire, as Japan would be able to follow up her victory by placing at least 150,000 men on Russia's flank.

A SKETCH of twentieth century hostesses in the *Woman at Home*, by "Ignota," opens with the remark that so far as regards British hostesses the new century has opened very brilliantly. A number of portraits of the ladies noted for their hospitality are reproduced, among which that of Lady Cromer is perhaps the most striking representation of Imperial will,



Russian Artillery in Manchuria.

THE MARCH INTO TIBET:

ITS AIMS AND CONSEQUENCES.

WHAT are the real causes of the dramatic action of the British Government in invading Tibet at the head of an armed force? This question, with many gibes at the ignorance of the rest of his fellow-creatures, Mr. Alexander Ular attempts to answer in the current number of the *Contemporary Review*.

OUT ONLY ASIATIC.

The explanation is simple. We have now, for the first time in our history, got a genuine, unscrupulous Asiatic at Calcutta. This is, of course, Lord Curzon. Mr. Ular's theory is that Asiatic fraud must be met by Asiatic fraud; Russia has recognised this, and gained the upper hand in Tibet thereby; Lord Curzon



Indian Sappers preparing a Road near Sikkim.

in turn has now recognised it, and by Asiatic fraud has succeeded in destroying Russia's advantage:—

Lord Curzon—I venture to say it without any ironical intention—is the most Asiatic gentleman who has ever been entrusted with the government of England's Asiatic Empire. He has the courage deliberately to oppose the moral tendencies which reign in these times in Europe, and to employ against the awful expansion of Russian influence throughout Asia the very means that have secured to Russia her brilliant successes.

THE FRAUD OF THE SIKKIM TREATY.

The broken-treaty allegation, says Mr. Ular, is all humbug. The Dalai-Lama never regarded the Sikkim Treaty as binding, and he reproached the Chinese Court for tolerating it. It was as the result of Chinese complaisancy in regard to this Treaty that in 1900 the Grand Lama deliberately transferred his allegiance to the Tsar, who thereupon became "Lord and Guardian of the Gifts of Faith" and practi-

cally head of the Buddhist religion. But Russia blundered, and as the result, Mr. Ular foresees the Grand Lama transferring his allegiance to the Emperor of India. This is the result of having a Viceroy who does not scruple to employ Asiatic methods:—

The Lhasa authorities conferred this supreme Buddhist honour on the Tsar on the implicit condition that Russia would, with more success than China, defend the territorial integrity and administrative independence of Tibet. When they have learned—to their heavy cost—that these things cannot possibly be guaranteed at the present time by Russia, they will probably adopt towards their new "Lord of Faith" the same line of conduct that has turned out to the extreme disadvantage of their former secular protector, the Manchu Emperor of China.

RUSSIA'S BLUNDER.

According to Mr. Ular, Russia's blunder—a blunder by which she has lost for ever the allegiance of the Grand Lama—was in not officially announcing her preponderance at Lhasa, and declaring Tibet a sort of Afghanistan. She gained her hegemony by secret devices, but she maintained her secrecy too long. Instead of asserting her exclusive rights in the country, she kept professing to have no special interests there, and the result is that Lord Curzon, basing his action on Russia's official statements, will be able to deal with Tibet as he likes. He may destroy the integrity of the country. But the future depends on the conduct of the Indian Government:—

If the Dalai-Lama is treated as an enemy of India, all these hopes will vanish. India may show him her power, but not at his own expense. The simple fact of invading, on a peaceful mission for treaty revision, the boundaries guaranteed, or supposed to be guaranteed, by the White Tsar, will suffice. But India must carefully abstain from committing warlike acts, from annexing or occupying territory, or from enforcing clauses which cannot be accepted unless under threat of brute force. The Tibetan clergy live on one essential privilege, which is more precious to them—and unfortunately more prejudicial to India—than even the political quasi-independence or integrity of the country; and this is a kind of monopoly of commerce conceded to them by the Chinese Emperor K'ang-hsi. This they cannot dispense with. And it ought to be the first duty of the Indian Commissioners to search carefully into the ancient treaty clauses and to abandon everything that may cause even the slightest prejudice to the clergy. Such a concession would be paid for a thousandfold by winning over the Lhasa Court to India; and India, after the failure of China and Russia, is the natural protector of that great religious organisation which, twenty-five centuries ago, spread over the East from the Ganges valley.

If these conditions are observed,—the Tibetan expedition is likely to prove—I cannot but conclude—that Lord Curzon has accomplished a masterpiece of Asiatic policy. He has obliged Russia, without striking a blow, to avow tacitly her impotence to maintain her present standard of power. Russian expansion in Asia is stopped.

Such are the advantages of having a genuine Asiatic to deal with Asiatic peoples.

NO DANGER FROM RUSSIA.

Dr. Dillon devotes the greater part of his "Foreign Affairs" in the *Contemporary Review* to the Tibetan question, but he takes a more ordinary point of view, and evidently has never suspected the Asiatic genius that lies behind Lord Curzon's mere European face. He points out that there is absolutely no military danger to be apprehended from the Russian side of Tibet; a Russian army could not get to Lhasa unless it marched *via* Calcutta and the Himalayan passes, or through China along the valleys of the Hoangho and Weiho, neither of which projects is feasible. There are no routes to the inhabited parts of Tibet from the north.

TIBET'S SACRED CAPITAL.

Dr. Dillon describes the mysterious city of Lhasa as follows:—

Lhasa, the city of white houses, golden domed monasteries and lofty towers—the Rome of Northern Buddhism—is situated on a tributary of the Sanpo, the great river of Tibet, which afterwards becomes the Brahmaputra. It had some 15,000 inhabitants, who marry and give in marriage, and about 18,000 monks, who are strictly forbidden to do either. Thither a never-ending stream of pious pilgrims flows from year's end to year's end, journeying from China, Corea, the wild wastes of Mongolia, and the desolate fastnesses of the Himalaya and the Kuen-lun. Gold, precious stones and costly stuffs are brought by these devoted worshippers and laid upon the steps of the throne, on the triple-crested Potala Hill, before the dread incarnation, so that the treasures already hoarded up there are reported to be priceless. The Dalai-Lama himself cannot be said to enjoy them, for he is a lad who, in the interests of religion and morality, is seldom allowed to live longer than eighteen years in this vale of tears, so that he must often feel a desire to be born again at the age of nineteen or twenty, with sufficient firmness of character to relieve his regents of the responsibility of governing in his name. The lamas or priests are generally pawnbrokers and usurers as well as spiritual pastors; the remaining two-thirds of the inhabitants lead hard, cheerless lives, but probably feel as happy as most other people. Part of the trade is done by barter and most of the taxes are paid in kind. Officials seldom receive salaries, being merely exempted from taxation, and the whole revenue of the theocratic State amounts to little more than £150,000.

THE DALAI-LAMA AT HOME.

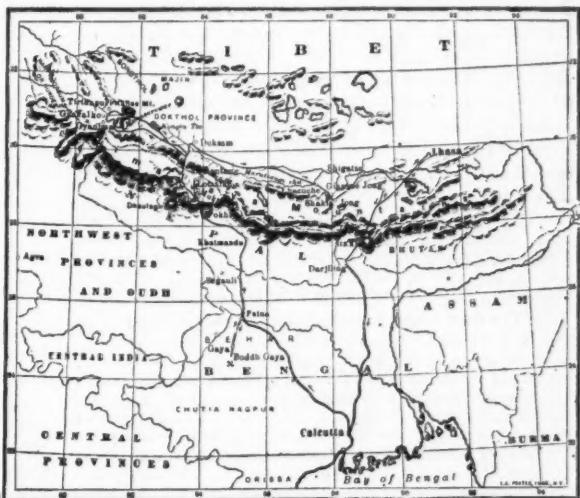
The adventurous Japanese traveller, Ekai Kawaguchi, writes of his experiences in Tibet, in the *Century Magazine*. Leaving Japan in 1897, he went to Darjilin and set to work to learn the Tibetan language. This he accomplished in sixteen months, and, wearing the garb of a Tibetan lama, he entered the forbidden country. Success attended him, and he was able to live for many months in Lhasa itself and mix with every class of priest. Ekai Kawaguchi's sole object was to complete his studies of Buddhism:—

The *raison d'être* of the Tibetan government, says the writer, is the preservation and maintenance of Buddhism. So the policy of the closed door and seclusion was originally adopted for the same reason. But this policy has now undergone a

change in character, and has become a vital principle of national preservation—vital as considered by Tibetans.

Of the Dalai-Lama, he says:—

He is a young man, now twenty-eight years of age, with a fine, intelligent countenance. He was seated in a chair, wearing the yellow Tatar hood or priest's cowl, and robes of yellow



By courtesy of the "Century."

Map showing Ekai Kawaguchi's Travels.

silk and red wool, with many under-ropes of parti-coloured silks. He held his rosary of bodhi-tree beads (fruit of the pipul or bo-tree) in his left hand. Although the Dalai-Lama possesses incredible stores of gold and jewels, and rosaries of every precious material, he carried only this simple rosary of the priests on each occasion of my seeing him.

His Sublimity is by nature a man of superior courage and excellent qualities, while possessed of a profound knowledge of Buddhism. He is also a man of great political talents and resource, as his doings attest. He was not raised to the throne by the usual ballot method. While an infant he was brought to Lhasa with two other babes, all of whom were regarded as incarnations of the Dalai-Lama. Subsequently the Regent Lama and ministers of state of that time had reason to consider that two of the infants were devils incarnate, and the present Pope the only genuine incarnation of the Dalai-Lama. They obtained the recognition of the Chinese amban, or resident minister in Tibet, to this theory, and succeeded in placing the boy on the throne without recourse to balloting on the three candidates. Since coming of age he has taken the government wholly into his own hands. Few Dalai-Lamas have lived to actually rule, the corrupt ministers poisoning each one before he came of age, and setting another infant incarnation in his place. The Dalai-Lama has lately concluded a secret treaty with Russia, and an exchange of presents was made with the Tsar. The emissary of the Tsar was a Buriat Mongol lama, whose people have always been free to come and go, visit and make pilgrimages about Lhasa. Working through the three tutors of the Dalai-Lama, he was received and treated with in 1900. Three hundred camel-loads of presents arrived from Russia in 1902, and I saw some of the new rifles which then came. Formerly the old fuse-gun was the only firearm in use in Tibet, and Tibetans high and low were astounded at the quality of these muskets, and knew no bounds in their admiration of Russian mechanical skill. As a matter of fact, the rifles in question were of American manufacture, and their range was, at the most, only five hundred meters.

THE AMERICANISATION OF AMERICA.

(1.) THE REVOLUTION IN PANAMA.

ARTICLES bearing on the latest step towards the Americanisation of the whole Western Continent take up a large space in the December *North American Review*. The question is dealt with by three contributors, who write respectively from the Panama, the American, and the Colombian point of view. Señor Eusebio Morales, Minister of State in the new Republic, puts the Panama case vigorously, the gist of his historical survey being to the effect that the Isthmians have never regarded the Colombian Government as favourable to their development and aggrandisement; and have been consistently demanding a Federal system:—

The central régime has always been to the Isthmians as a halter around their necks. The public functionaries, always appointed, directly or indirectly, by the Central Government of Bogota, were chosen, not for their qualifications for public service, but for their subservience to those in power.

Of the new Government, Señor Morales says:—

The Provisional Government of the Republic has been confided to three of the most notable citizens of the country, designated by the people in the most suitable manner, considering the rapidity of the movement and the gravity of the circumstances under which it was brought about. This Government is therefore democratic from its origin; and, pending the organisation of the nation by a convention to be chosen by the suffrages of the people, the Government has assumed, provisionally and transitorily, all political powers.

But it is plain from his article that he is willing to pay the price of freedom from Colombia with subserviency to the Northern neighbour:—

No one can ignore the fact that in Panama's external policy the United States will have preponderating influence. The United States is the natural ally of the Republic of Panama by the force of events; and that alliance must, by the building of

the Canal, become perpetual and indestructible. It is the interest of the United States to guarantee the sovereignty of the Republic in whose territory that nation is about to execute the most important work of the age; and Panama is in absolute need of its guarantee.

(2.) COLOMBIA'S
DELUDED
DREAMS.

Mr. Marrión Wilcox follows with a paper entitled "Colombia's Last Vision of Eldorado," in which, quoting from Colombian books, he shows that the Government of that country was relying all along upon obtaining vast spoil from the United States, and that it was the disappointment of this hope which led them to reject the Hay-Herran Treaty:—

A majority of both Houses, realising that their departments were remote, and not even connected by railways with the proposed canal, had gone up to Bogotá convinced that they would find it hard to secure for the departments which they represented a share in the benefits to come from the great work; they feared, moreover, lest the independence of the country as a whole should be put in jeopardy. A saying had been current in Latin-America for many years to the following effect: Wherever the canal is cut, there will be the southern boundary of the United States.

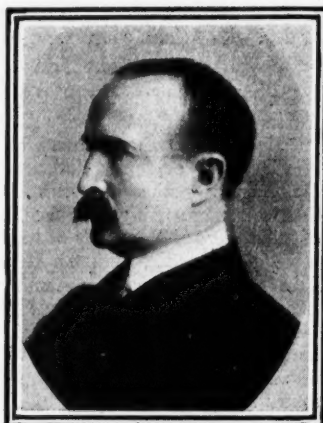
But political considerations also induced the rejection of the Treaty:—

Colombia's agent at Paris, representing the republic in the Administrative Council of the Canal Company, early in 1902 calculated that his Government should demand from the United States not less than 20,000,000 dols. in gold immediately, this initial payment to be followed by an annuity of 2,000,000 dols., increasing by 100,000 dols. each year—which would make the annual payment 12,000,000 dols. at the end of ninety-nine years. This calculation he based upon the present volume of the isthmian traffic and its probable increase, asserting that the revenue from the canal would, according to the figures of the French Company, reach 40,000,000 dols. annually. Such a capital sum in hand, and such an assured income, would have made Colombia, at a single stroke, the richest country of her class. And she was the poorest.

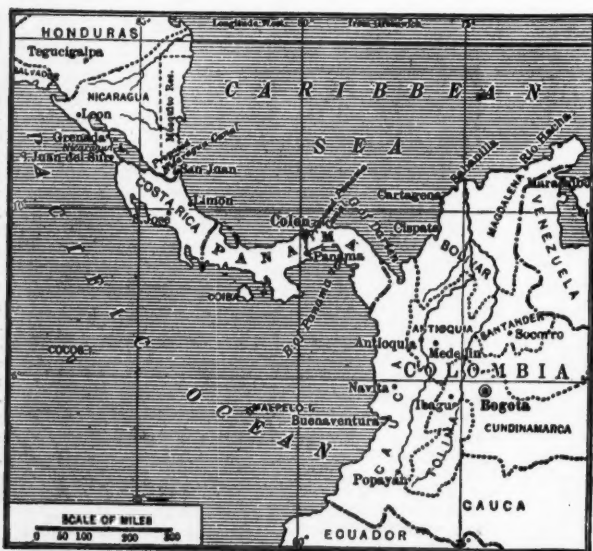
Published far and wide, with the indorsement of leading financiers and of the Government, this cheerful estimate did not prepare Colombians to welcome the terms offered in 1903—namely, a cash payment of 10,000,000 dols., with an annuity of 250,000 dols., beginning nine years after the exchange of ratifications of the convention, and increasing not at all.

(3.) THE COMPLAINT OF COLOMBIA.

Mr. Raúl Pérez follows with a paper on



M. Buena Varillas, Panama Envoy in Washington.



Map of Panama and Colombia.



Dr. Barnardo's Girls en route to Canada.

"The Treacherous Treaty," in which he denounces the conduct of the United States as a violation of the Treaty of 1846-48 between the old republic of New Granada and the United States, by which the latter guaranteed the neutrality of the Isthmus, and the true spirit of which he interprets to mean that the northern republic would stand by and help the Colombians, and guard the Isthmus :—

The first practical result of the Treaty of 1846-48 was the ruination of Colombia, unconsciously brought about by the republic that was to protect the Isthmus of Panama against the greed of all World Powers. How little knew the Colombians, who prepared and sanctioned that treaty, what its workings would be !

THE REAL CAUSES OF REJECTION.

Mr. Pérez gives the following list of reasons why his Government rejected the Canal Treaty :—

1. The impossibility of having a World Power substituted for a private corporation ;
2. The necessity of granting an entirely new concession, or making a contract, perfectly defined in all particulars, with the new builder of the canal, which would take into account the nature and the magnitude of the new contractor ;
3. The illegality of the treaty, as being in direct opposition to the constitution of the country ;
4. The illegality of the extension of time granted to the *Compagnie Universelle du Canal de Panama*, which was granted against the express wishes of the Colombian Congress ;
5. The reluctance that a large majority of the Colombians had to see 10,000,000 dols. squandered by officials they did not trust, without the slightest benefit to the nation ;
6. The repugnance (illusory, perhaps, but sincere) that many felt against selling their fellow-countrymen on the Isthmus ;
7. The smallness of the sum offered, which was not even enough to pay for the share in the Panama Railroad reverting entirely to Colombia at the close of the franchise.

But he declares that everyone in Colombia was in favour of the Canal, provided that all matters connected with the enterprise were legally established, and that each party to it had his just due.

(4.) PANAMA ? NICARAGUA.

In *The Engineering Magazine* General Henry L. Abbott contributes a very valuable exposition of the advantages which are assured by the final choice of the Panama route. Comparing the two routes, he says :—

The first point for consideration in judging of the merit of a projected canal is the facility of approach for large vessels. Natural harbours do not exist in Nicaragua, but this statement does not fully cover the case. On the Pacific coast one may be excavated and probably maintained at moderate cost, but on the Atlantic coast a never-ending battle with the forces of nature is inevitable.

The general characteristics of the inland district to be traversed next demand attention. Central America has long been the home of volcanoes. From January 1st, 1901, to September 30th, 1903, a period of 33 consecutive months, these official records show 39 slight tremors, 73 slight shocks, and 33 strong shocks, the decided movements continuing for 14 minutes and 43 seconds. Similar observations made at Panama for the same period show six slight tremors and three slight shocks, the movements continuing for about 10 seconds. Common sense dictates that the canal should not be placed in the region of greatest danger from earthquakes to be found anywhere upon the continent, when a safer and better route exists elsewhere.

THE PANAMA ROUTE.

With regard to Panama, General Abbott says :—

In the important element of natural harbours the route has met all the requirements of commerce during the four centuries since its discovery. On the Pacific, when the canal reaches deep water, no works of harbour improvement will ever be required. On the Atlantic, the natural depth of the canal meets the needs of ordinary commercial steamers, and when more is required it may be secured by dredging, without fear of deterioration, since there are no moving sands to be combated.

The merits of the inland route are equally conspicuous. The distance is only about 45 miles from ocean to ocean, or only one quarter as long as that by Nicaragua, and the summit level may be fixed at about 65 feet, or a little more than half that at Nicaragua. The route is swept by no strong winds ; the curvature is exceptionally favourable as compared with existing ship canals ; the annual rainfall ranges from about 140 inches on the Atlantic coast, to about 93 inches in the interior and about 60 near the shores of the Pacific, with a well-defined dry season of fully three months ; and with judicious regulation of the Chagres river there will never be objectionable currents in any part of the route. The transit from ocean to ocean may be made in a single day without encroaching upon the night, but night passages can be made easy and safe by a system of electric lighting supplied by water power at the two dams on the Chagres. The floods of the river may be readily controlled, and ample provision to meet the low-water requirements of the canal may easily be made. In a word, an excellent canal well suited to the needs of navigation may be constructed ; there are no technical difficulties that will not yield to the ordinary resources of modern engineering, if judicious measures are adopted in preparing the final plans. It is true that five locks will be required, two to reach the summit level, two to descend, and one to overcome the large tidal oscillation on the Pacific coast ; but experience on the Manchester Ship Canal has demonstrated that they will entail no serious difficulties in navigation.

Mr. Benjamin Taylor contributes an article on

"The Secession of Panama" to the *Fortnightly Review*, in which he comments somewhat caustically on the action of the United States :—

The rapidity with which the United States acknowledged the new Republic is certainly suggestive of the seamy side of international politics. In point of fact, Panama was thus practically applauded for doing what the whole of the Northern States rose in arms forty years ago to prevent the Southern States of the Federal Union from doing.

"The American Government can hardly be surprised that hard things are said about the whole proceedings. . . President Roosevelt has not disarmed his detractors by his message."

(5.) CANADA ANOTHER COLOMBIA.

Mr. P. T. McGrath contributes a somewhat alarmist article to the *North American Review*, entitled "A New Anglo-American Dispute; is Hudson Bay a Closed Sea?" from which it appears that the United States, having settled affairs with their obstructionist neighbours to the South, are on the war-path against new obstructionists in the North. Hudson Bay, he says, threatens to become the theatre of an international entanglement second only in importance to the Alaskan Boundary dispute. Canada recently despatched an expedition to Hudson Bay with the object of expelling American whalers from that region; and she proposes to declare absolute sovereignty over the big sea.

There has been a persistent demand for years by the press and public of Canada that there should be a substantial demonstration of her sovereignty over these waters, and the Ottawa Government has now bowed to that demand and despatched a patrol ship there.

THE ALASKAN QUESTION OVER AGAIN.

In this Mr. McGrath sees a serious danger to American rights and interests. According to the Treaty of Washington of 1818, America had equal rights with the British on the west coast of Newfoundland and northward indefinitely along Labrador; but the question now arises whether American rights of fishing cease on one side of Hudson Strait and begin



[Minneapolis Journal.]

Will it Come to This?

again on the other, or whether the right continues into Hudson Strait and Bay. The British doctrine of "headland to headland," by which all waters lying within a line from cape to cape are territorial and a *mare clausum*, has never been subscribed to by the United States, which claims that the three-mile limit should follow the sinuosities of the seaboard.

"THE CANADIAN SEA."

The Canadians will certainly not accept the American claim, and a Bill is now before the Ottawa Legislature to change the name Hudson Bay to "Canadian Sea," "for good political and national reasons, and to assert Canadian supremacy over the waters of the Bay and the adjoining territory."

THE CAUSES OF CANADA'S ACTION.

The value of the fishing is very great, and in addition to whales there are thirty species of edible fishes. But Canada has weightier reasons for her policy of exclusion :—

Imperial considerations, too, are largely shaping this new policy of turning Hudson Bay into an inland lake, and re-annexing all the surrounding country to the confines of the Arctic Circle. There is alarm over the possible withdrawal of the bonding privilege by the United States, and a desire to become independent of it. There is a belief that a second trans-continental railway line further removed from the international boundary than



Peopling the Colonies: Dr. Barnardo's Boys off for Canada.

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the Canadian Pacific Railway means an augmentation of Britain's safeguards. There is a readiness to provide the means whereby Britain may procure foodstuffs and stores from her over-seas granary, and despatch men and munitions to the Far East or threatened points nearer home. Above all, there is the sentiment of Canada, flushed with the strength of a young giant, that she has attained national stature, and should fashion her schemes for the development of her imperial heritage on lines commensurate with the future for which she seems destined.

All of which, to a good American, seems mere obstructionism; so Mr. McGrath concludes by warning us that the question is going to be brought forward prominently in the near future.

(6.) NEW AND OLD AMERICA.

The amazing inequality of representation in the Senate of the older and more newly-settled American States is brought out sharply in a paper in the *North American Review*, by Mr. Sylvester Baxter. In the



[Simpticiissimus.]

Uncle Sam and the three Powers in the Venezuelan Arbitration.

Senate a resident in Nevada is represented as much as 171 residents in New York:—

The total population of the United States, according to the Twelfth Census, is 76,305,387. The population of the forty-five States is 74,181,336. New York has nearly 10 per cent. of this figure, Pennsylvania about 8 per cent., Illinois about 6½ per cent., Ohio about 5½ per cent., Missouri about 4½ per cent., and Massachusetts over 3½ per cent. These six States have altogether about 38½ per cent. of the total population of the States. But their combined voting strength in the Senate is only twelve out of ninety.

Mr. Baxter, however, says that the minor States would not consent to any amendment of the Constitution which would diminish their privileges.

(7.) THE ABSORPTION OF MEXICO

From what is stated by Mr. Walter McCaleb in his article in *Munsey's Magazine*, it would seem evident that the United States is carrying on successfully in

Mexico Russia's policy of peaceful absorption in Manchuria.

Of the 13,570,462 inhabitants that Mexico had in 1900, more than eighty per cent. are Indians or people of mixed blood. This means that the mass of the population, inheriting no traditions save tribal ones, and no culture save a scant veneer, is still unfitted for the exercise of political powers such as the enthusiastic revolutionists of 1810 formulated, and as the framers of the constitution of 1857 decreed.

THE MATERIAL TO HAND.

The constitution of Mexico is modelled after that of the United States, which is the ripest fruit of a thousand years of Anglo-Saxon experience—experience such as no other race has had. What success can be predicted for its working among a people where eighty-five per cent. are illiterate, where there is scant encouragement for education, and where the ruling school of religious thought is that which burns the taper of the Middle Ages? Failure can but follow.

THE ADVENT OF THE AMERICAN.

The nineteenth century not only saw Spain lose her hold on the land of the Aztecs, but saw that land stirred to new life by the industrial invasion of a people who had spread from the Atlantic coast to the Pacific in a campaign of material triumphs. This conquest complete, Mexico, with its glamour of the El Dorado, could not fail to excite the cupidity of Americans, and to-day there are sixty thousand of them beyond the Rio Grande. More than four hundred millions of American dollars are invested in the mines and pastures of our southern neighbour. Her railways are listed on the New York Stock Exchange, the two leading systems—the Mexican Central and the National of Mexico—having no less than five thousand miles of trackage.

ABSORPTION, NOT ANNEXATION.

The American invasion has done much for Mexico. In return, the Republic has been obliged to assume a grave responsibility—the protection of vested interests. Should the death of Diaz precipitate a revolution, as is possible though not probable, should the time come when the property of Americans is confiscated by contending factions, or the lives of American subjects endangered, the United States would of necessity speak, and speak plainly. Her right to do so is thoroughly recognised by international law. Should it be contested by the government in power at the ancient capital of the Aztecs it would be vigorously asserted, and the incident might be closed by forcible occupation of the country.

Fortunately, this particular contingency appears remote. Apart from such a possibility, however, there are reasons for thinking that at no far day the relations between the two countries must take on a different form. Absorption, rather than annexation, is the word. There are lessons in history which teach that we may confidently look forward to this result.

THE DESTINY OF MEXICO.

As the neighbouring republic advances in civilisation and wealth, and as the pressure of population in our own country increases, the tide of immigration will set toward the south-west in an increasing stream. This is but stating a plain economic fact. Contiguity with the United States has cast the destiny of Mexico!

(8.) THE VENEZUELAN ARBITRATION.

Mr. Wayne Macveagh, who opened the case before the Hague Tribunal on behalf of Venezuela, contributes to the *North American Review* an article in which he lays stress upon the great significance and the world-wide importance of the issue which the Tribunal had to decide, upon which it has not yet pronounced an opinion. Never before has the Hague Tribunal been called upon to decide any far-reaching and ethical principles of the law of nations as amplified by the Hague Convention. The question before the Court was one which enabled Mr. Wayne Mac-

veagh to raise a great principle. He argued that the Hague Conference itself had imposed upon all the signatories of its Convention an obligation to avoid a resort to force—first by invoking the mediation of some neutral power, and that failing, by persistent pledges to secure a peaceful arbitration of the existing disputes.

Mr. Wayne Macveagh, as counsellor for Venezuela and the United States, maintained that both the spirit and the letter of the Hague Convention did impose such obligations, and that, therefore, as these obligations were ignored by England, Germany, and Italy, he claimed that they had no right to provisional payment of their claims, seeing that they had attempted to enforce them without making any efforts to secure arbitration. As Mr. Macveagh is quite right in maintaining, if the judges decide in favour of his contention, their decision will mark an uplifting epoch in the history of the Hague Tribunal, and that it will be increasingly difficult for any nation in the future to refuse to submit her contention to the same arbitration; which would indeed be a great gain for civilisation, if the Tribunal were to affirm that every Power that appealed to force before appealing to arbitration prejudiced its cause and created a presumption in favour of its adversary.

VENEZUELAN ARBITRATION.

It is much to be regretted that, owing to the lack of excisable records at the Hague, the drift of Mr. Macveagh's argument was imperfectly appreciated, and that an opportunity was thereby offered for misrepresentation, of which some journalists and diplomatists took full advantage.

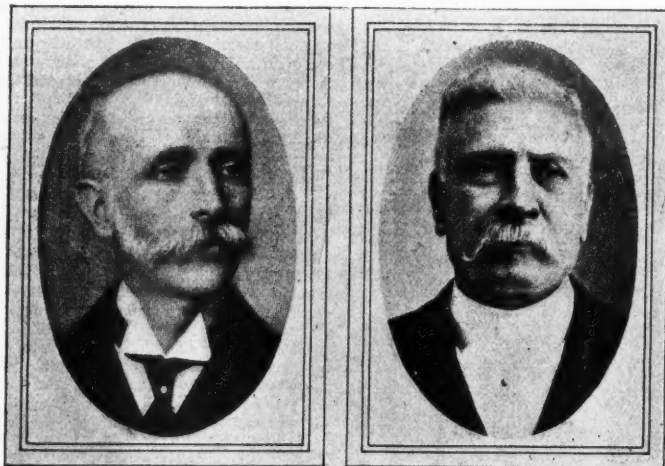
I am glad to know Mr. Macveagh himself thought it necessary to contradict a statement widely circulated, and to state that his method of opening the case was not resented in the least by the representatives of Great Britain, with whom his relations from first to last appear to have been most cordial.

MR. SYLVESTER HORNE's work at Whitefield's Chapel, and a paper by him on "Nature as One of the Influences of Modern Life," form the chief features of the *Sunday Magazine* for January.

FIRES IN LONDON THEATRES.

THE terrible disaster in Chicago lends exceptional interest to the paper in the *Nineteenth Century* by the Chairman of the L.C.C. Theatres Committee, Sir Algernon West. His "Notes" are full of interest. The admission of women to the stage he traces to a license granted in 1662, and reflects that "we owe some debt of gratitude to the more elastic times of the Restoration." He records that in 1878 there were in London at least three hundred public-houses licensed for music, but there are now only about twenty. He adds, "The restaurants where music is allowed during meals, and the efforts of religious bodies in establishing music-halls and institutes, have contributed to overwhelm the licensed victuallers in this discretion." The prohibition of the sale of drink in new music-halls has added to the

popularity of the houses so restricted. The Licensing Committee of the L.C.C. in 1903 licensed 331 places for music, stage plays and dancing or music only, 23 of these being for stage plays. Passing to treat of the precautions against fire, the writer refers to the regular inspection by architect and fire officer. The figures which he gives concerning theatre fires at home and



J. Y. Limantour.

President Diaz.

Two Mexican Notables.

abroad are now of special interest:—

In 1100 selected cases occurring between 1797 and 1897 at home and abroad, the number of fatalities, according to some authorities, is fixed at not fewer than 10,000, and the loss of valuable property has been enormous. In this generation there have been fires at Brooklyn in 1876, when 400 people lost their lives. In 1881, at the Municipal Theatre at Nice 150 to 200 were killed, and in the same year 450 perished at the Ring Theatre, Vienna. In 1887, 115 perished at the Opéra Comique, Paris, and in the same year at the Exeter Theatre 127 persons were burned. In 1891, thirteen lost their lives at the Theatre Royal, Gateshead; and the fire at the Paris Bazaar, which should not perhaps be classed in the same category as the buildings with which this article deals, is fresh in all minds, as is also the fire at the Comédie Française in 1900, which occasioned the death of the artist Mlle. Henriot.

In London, in a properly licensed building, no life has been lost (except that of a fireman in the performance of his duty at the fire at the Alhambra in December, 1882) since 1858, when at the Cobourg Theatre, now Royal Victoria Coffee Music Hall, sixteen persons were killed in a panic resulting from a false alarm of fire.

THE FISCAL CONTROVERSY.

MR. CHARLES BOOTH.

MR. CHARLES BOOTH'S appointment as a member of Mr. Chamberlain's mock commission startled not a few. His article on "Fiscal Reform," in the January *National Review*, now comes to explain his motives. The attention it commands may be inferred from the fact that the *National* is now in a third edition. Mr. Booth begins by explaining that the Protectionist policies of other nations may be both explained and justified by economic and other arguments, the most important of the latter being the "sentiment of nationality." He maintains that here is a national conflict between national aspirations and Free Trade ideals; that our Free Trade propaganda has failed to

Empire would be free to fix its own tariff, would not arouse any of the jealousies and disruptive tendencies which the Free Traders fear.

SIR ROBERT GIFFEN.

"Ineffectual Preference" is the title of Sir Robert Giffen's contribution to the *Nineteenth Century*. He argues from the actual effect of greater rises in price that a 2s. duty on wheat will not of itself increase the wheat area or the production. The stimulus is not sufficient, according to past experience. The suggested preferences are much too small. Large preferences would be too burdensome for the home consumer. He concludes that if the proposals themselves are puerile, "What a calamity it is that the whole country should be in a tumult for so little." He



Northwestern Miller



[Minneapolis.]

The British Lion Before and After taking Mr. Chamberlain's Celebrated Tariff Tonic.

convince, and that we have not even been consistent Free Traders. Our unqualified reception of imports has done much to encourage the Protective system of Europe. Free Trade within the Empire is, he admits, the ultimate ideal. But the time has not yet come.

WHAT MR. BOOTH WANTS.

Mr. Booth defines the demands of the Fiscal Reformers as follows:—

- (1) Trade preference within the Empire.
- (2) Some degree of protection for home production.
- (3) The gradual modification of excessive obstruction to international trade.

Mr. Booth thinks that an all-round 5 per cent. duty would be the least we can offer to any foreign nation, and that only by treaty, 10 per cent. being levied in the absence of special treaties. He maintains that preference applicable uniformly to all inter-Imperial trade transactions, subject to which each unit of the

lamentations that large numbers of Imperialists are forced by Mr. Chamberlain's policy into the ranks of the Opposition, and that the leaders of the Opposition have as little to say as Ministers about the most urgent problems of national life.

MR. BENJAMIN KIDD.

Following on Sir Robert Giffen, Mr. Benjamin Kidd writes, on the opposite side, on "The Larger Basis of Colonial Preference." His argument is that, having by means of Factory Acts and other protective legislation renounced the principle of unrestricted competition at home, we cannot consistently maintain the same principles of free scramble in our international relations. Just as competing individuals are forced in a state of unrestricted freedom to sink to the level of the least scrupulous competitor; so in what is called Free Trade, competing

nations are bound to reduce their conditions of life to that of the lowest competitor, or succumb. A higher than the merely economic motive must come in, both in domestic and in international industry. In the latter it is the organic principle of nationality. "Dumping" is the international counterpart to the "blackleg" in home labour. On present lines, Great Britain must in the end fail, not only in hostile markets, but in friendly, to compete successfully with the industry of protected countries organised on a larger national basis. The competing localisms of the United States have been overcome by the organic principle of nationality. So he concludes that the only basis wide enough to make us masters of the situation is the economic consolidation of the British Empire.

SIR ROGER LETHBRIDGE.

In the Asiatic *Quarterly Review* Sir Roger Lethbridge speaks out strongly in favour of Mr. Chamberlain's proposals. He says:—

Mr. Chamberlain's splendid and successful advocacy of Imperial Fiscal Reform has brought these proposals, which in 1896 seemed to many a counsel of perfection, into the region of practical politics.

HOW LANDLORDS WOULD PROFIT.

Mr. A. C. Pigou contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a paper on "The Known and the Unknown in Mr. Chamberlain's Policy." He says:—

The really important element of indirect loss is not in production, but in distribution. It arises from the transference of wealth, which Mr. Chamberlain's scheme involves, from the general body of consumers to the pockets of agricultural landlords. Our present home production probably stands somewhat as follows:—

Wheat	6.7 million quarters.
Barley and Oats	28.6 "
Butchers' Meat	£42,000,000
Dairy Produce	£40,000,000

Multiplying the estimated change of prices by the present home production, we get the extra payment ultimately made by consumers to landlords as under:—

Wheat	1s. 8d. per qr., on 6.7 million qrs.	...	£558,000
Barley and Oats	6d. per qr. on 28.6 million qrs.	...	715,000
Butchers' Meat	2½ per cent. on £42,000,000	...	1,050,000
Dairy Produce	" " £40,000,000	...	1,000,000

Total ... £3,323,000

COLONIAL CLAIMS FOR PREFERENCE.

C. de Thierry contributes to the *United Services Magazine* a long article defending Mr. Chamberlain's policy from the point of view of the Colonies. He sums up his views as follows:—

As the Zollverein of 1833 was the first real step towards the unification of Germany, so an Imperial Customs Tariff will be the first step towards the unification of the British Empire. As long as the commercial policy of the Mother Country is Free Trade, and the commercial policy of the Colonies Protection, unity must be little more than a shadow, except under the pressure of war.

The first part of the *Empire Review* for January is entirely fiscal. The point of Mr. Foxwell's article on

"Fiscal Illusions" is that the economic importance of tariffs is generally over-estimated. We built up our Empire "during a régime of the most brazen Protection that the world has ever seen," and tariff revision, therefore, is not a matter over which to wax hysterical. Economic development depends far more on national character and the natural resources of a country than on any tariffs.

A BANKER'S TESTIMONY FOR FREE TRADE.

The *Monthly Review* for January opens with a very lengthy and important article by Mr. Felix Schuster, President of the Union Bank, on "Foreign Trade and the Money Market." The paper is too long to summarise adequately here. Mr. Schuster declares that the excess of our imports over exports may be taken to be the measure of our prosperity, so long as our earning power through invisible exports is not decreased thereby. Mr. Schuster says:

The danger of all protective systems, as far as we can learn from experience, is that, once established, it is most difficult to get away from them, and that they have a constant tendency to grow. The result must be to lead to higher prices all round, and consequently to general loss, and higher prices must mean diminution in our exports, which we wish to increase.

AN AMERICAN ESTIMATE OF FOREIGN COMPETITION.

Mr. Kirchhoff, discussing in the *American Review of Reviews* the outlook for steel and iron in the New Year, does not seem to share Mr. Chamberlain's sanguine view of the expansion of American exports:—

So far as the probable volume of export sales is concerned, it is not well to indulge in very sanguine expectations. We are not the only ones who are dumping a surplus, nor are our plants so immeasurably better or our costs so much lower that we have foreign markets at our mercy. Our best works are, generally speaking, far ahead in labour-saving appliances, but we need that advantage to offset our higher wages. On the other hand, we are not as economical of fuel nor as careful of waste as the better works of our competitors. Besides, we must descend to the level of the world's neutral markets, which is considerably lower than our own. This must mean some sacrifice, even if due allowance be made for the fact that cost of manufacture is lowered by being able to keep plants at full employment. The moral effect upon home consumers of export sales at lower prices than those prevailing at home is another consideration which must be given some weight.

AN ALTERNATIVE TO PROTECTION.

Mr. F. W. Pethick-Lawrence writes in the *Contemporary Review* suggesting, as an alternative to Protection, the taxation of all foreign investments. He finds that £40,000,000 annually is the sum upon which the tax would have to be paid, and he suggests that the Income Tax should be left at 11d. for incomes earned on money invested at home or in the colonies, but that an additional 6d. in the pound should be placed on incomes from investments abroad. This would encourage investors to go into enterprises founded within the Empire, and it would yield a million a year to the revenue.

Mr. Frederic Harrison contributes a vigorous fiscal catechism to the *Positivist Review*, consisting of seventy-eight very pertinent questions.

WHY THE NAVY IS MORE EFFICIENT THAN THE ARMY.

THE *United Service Magazine* contains an interesting article, evidently from the pen of a naval officer, which deals very clearly with the reasons which tend to produce the great difference in the efficiency of the Navy and that of the Army. He gives many reasons, but the most cogent of all is difference of education. On this point, he writes :—

A naval officer's training in individual responsibility commences on the day he leaves the training-ship. Boys of sixteen and seventeen years of age have responsibility thrust upon them; small at first, but gradually increasing according to their length of service, or as circumstances may require.

A MIDDY STORY.

I recently heard the following yarn about a naval cadet who had just joined his ship from the *Britannia*, and was hoisting a boat. "Haul taut singly," "Marry," "Hoist away," he ordered in a squeaky voice; and the men, taking advantage of a youngster, leisurely walked the boat up to the davits. "High enough," "Turn for lowering," "Lower away," came his orders, and the men lowered the boat into the water again with some astonishment. "Now," he

and superintended by officers who soon rival in blackness the men who are using the shovels to fill coal-bags.

Perhaps some of this may seem unnecessary, but there is good in it. Officers who have to win the confidence of their men, and who have to exact from them implicit and unquestioning obedience, must prove themselves. If they cannot obtain obedience in peace time at ordinary work, they will not be able to control their men in action, and if they cannot do that they are useless.

He concludes with a quotation :—

Moreover, officers of the Army are by habit and tradition imbued with loyalty rather to their regiment than to the Army at large. The sailor loves his ship; but his ship is only a temporary resting-place. His loyalty is to the service and the Board of Admiralty.

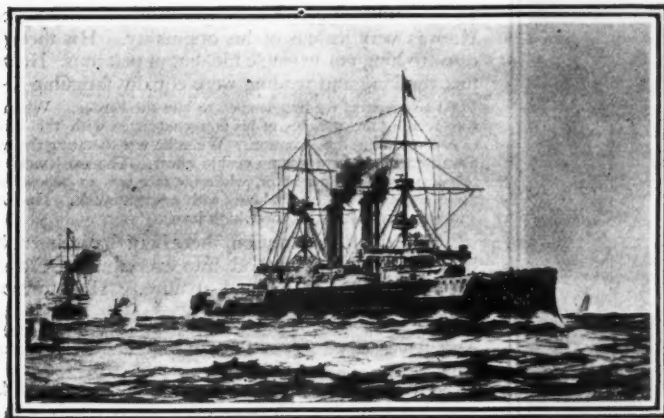
THE WORSHIP OF THE DRUM.

"THE Romance of Music" is the title of what promises to be a very interesting series of papers in *Good Words* by Mr. Rowbotham. He begins with the drum, as the first musical instrument of the human race. He remarks on the skill of the Laplander in making the drum

express all moods of joy and sadness. By the drum, the Shaman hypnotises his audience and himself. In the Marquesas Isles drums were made about fifteen feet high, and when beaten sounded like thunder. The Otahaitians picture the heavenly state as a feast where "spirits who in this life were fair maidens and beautiful youths sit for ever on platforms and play the celestial music of heaven on their drums." The legend of Guiana declares that it was the music of the drum which brought the universe out of chaos into order. Nay, there was once an organised system of religion in which the drum was worshipped as a god. This is no sardonic allusion to the cult of Jingoism, in which the war drum might be considered the fetic. It is a plain statement of fact. The writer goes on :—

Here were sacrifices to the Drum! The fruits of the earth, the spoils of the chase, were meekly offered by pious worshippers to the great god who gave them increase, or crowned their hunting with success! Even human sacrifices were offered to the Drum, and men and women taken prisoners in battle or driven away captive from their native tribe were cruelly tortured and martyred to appease the rage or mitigate the severity of an offended drum. There was an organised priesthood who had the care of the worship and the custody of the person of the god, and who levied what we may call tithes on the property of the laity in order to carry on with due splendour and solemnity the worship of the Drum, and to support in competence and comfort his zealous and energetic priests.

A frequent adjuration during the recent war to "listen to the music of the drum" may therefore be set down as a reversion to the savage state. The military drum, we are informed, is Asiatic, and entered Europe with the Saracens through Spain.



By courtesy of "Shipping World."

The two Chilean Battleships recently Bought by the British Government.

said, "you've got to run this boat up," and the men, still more astonished, ran the boat up quickly to two blocks. "High enough," "Turn for lowering," "Lower away," again he ordered, and down the boat went once more into the water. "Now," said the squeaky voice, "you ran the boat up for your own pleasure, this time you are going to do it for mine." And it is safe to conjecture that this young officer never again saw a boat walked up.

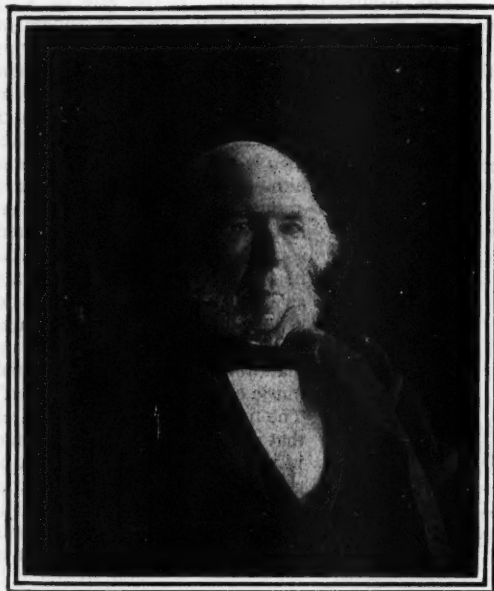
There cannot be much question about the training which produces a boy of this stamp. There is the knowledge of what to do, how it should be done, and that the orders properly given will be obeyed. There is scarcely any work in the Navy so trivial that it is not placed under the direct control of an officer; and there is equally no work, no matter how dirty or arduous, that the officers do not share in. The apparently trivial work of scrubbing decks and cleaning paint-work is daily supervised by officers of the relative Army rank of lieutenant-colonel and major; while the arduous and dirty work of coaling ship, which often lasts from daylight until late at night, and sometimes all night through, is joined in

THE LATE HERBERT SPENCER.

Blackwood publishes "a portrait" of Herbert Spencer, evidently penned by one who had known him pretty closely. The writer describes him as, to all appearance, in perfect health, yet the victim of breakdown as early as 1855, as a result of his constant pre-occupation with the "Principles of Psychology." There was a grave lesion of the higher cerebral centres. But his health improved as he advanced in life, thanks to his mental rectitude and simplicity of life.

THE PHILOSOPHER'S DAY.

This is the writer's account of the philosopher's day. After breakfast he would glance hastily at the *Times*. Between nine and ten he used to walk in Kensington



Photograph by

Herbert Spencer.

[E. H. Mills.]

Gardens, at the Bayswater end. "Punctually at ten he appeared at his working rooms, which he kept apart from his residence to secure himself against intrusion. There for three hours he dictated to an amanuensis his letters and copy." Strange to say, he found penmanship the hardest part of composition. At one he returned to lunch at his boarding-house; for, under medical advice, he had to avoid the absorption of solitude, and submitted to living in a boarding-house. The early part of the afternoon was spent in business, for "he superintended his own printing, bookbinding and publishing." Then he went to the Athenæum Club, met friends, read periodicals, and played billiards. Three or four evenings a week he dined out. He rarely read. Reading for half an hour after dinner, he said, would keep

him awake for hours. He usually played billiards the evening through. Insomnia dogged him from middle life to old age.

HIS PLAY.

He dictated his "First Principles" in intervals of a quarter of an hour, alternating with a quarter of an hour's rowing in a boat on a Highland loch. The most abstruse part of his psychology was dictated in a racquet court in the intervals of the game. He became an adept in tennis. Billiards was his chief indoor game. He went to theatres and concerts, cultivated part singing, and hung the walls of his study with his own water-colours. His out-of-doors recreation was angling. On pleasure excursions with others he was the most genial of companions. He shunned publicity. He despised public honours.

HIS WORK.

The writer finds his pre-eminent quality in his architectonic faculty, his power to classify and construct. "He would sit down to his desk, and in a few minutes, with no apparent meditation, map out in all its ramifications a department of social science." He was very jealous of his originality. His thoughts came to him, not in single file, but in platoons. He said that thinking and reading were equally fatiguing:—

To a spectator, reading seemed to him the harder. When he was reading the muscles of his face contracted with the labour of concentrating the attention. When he was dictating the most abstruse matter there was no visible effort. The eyes wore the far-away look of the thinker, while the face was in repose, and the thoughts flowed on for hours with never a break. He lived and moved naturally on these high levels.

Of express preparation there can have been but little. He carried method into everything. Classification became a second nature. His furniture reflected this:—

Drawers, enclosures in drawers, and ingeniously constructed portfolios contained accumulations of facts which supplied him with matter.

"He was rarely to be found reading, and in fact read but little." "He was even aggressively masculine. He had the male animal's instinct of battle." He replied to criticisms which might well have been left unnoticed.

HIS PLACABILITY.

The writer mentions many of the finer traits of his character. He had a genuine sympathy with the victims of ill-health. If he received a service he seemed as though he could not rest until he had returned it fourfold. He was not vindictive; he was placable. Anecdotes of forgiveness, and more than forgiveness, where a real injury had been done, come back to memory. When he was angry he grew pale. He was incapable of jealousy. With his depth of thought he combined a native simplicity of character, and was taken in fifty times if he was taken in once. It may be doubted whether he was susceptible to deep or high emotion. He was perhaps most stirred when there seemed a prospect of his having to discontinue the publication of his works.

These are a few pencillings from the valuable sketch which is the distinction of the January number of *Blackwood*.

"THE GREATEST AND NOBLEST."

The *Fortnightly* for January contains an extremely interesting "Character Study" of the dead philosopher, from the pen of Mr. W. H. Hudson. Mr. Hudson sums up Herbert Spencer as "morally the greatest and noblest man I have ever known." He says:—

Spencer's face was a strikingly expressive one, with its strong frontal ridge, deep-set eyes, prominent nose, and firmly-cut mouth and jaw—the face, as you instantly saw, of a man marked out for intellectual leadership. The features which, however, arrested attention in particular (as again the portraits show) were the magnificent broad brow and high-domed head, which led many qualified observers to assert that Spencer's cranial development was the finest they had ever seen. In his case there was no such incongruity as sometimes exists between the man's appearance and his work; the one seemed to harmonise wholly with the other. One thing, however, would perhaps astonish you, as it astonished George Eliot. The forehead of a great thinker is generally ploughed deep with the lines of thought. Spencer's was to the end as smooth as a child's, bearing no traces of his long years of intense intellectual strain. This was probably due, as he once suggested to me, to the fact that instead of setting himself to puzzle out problems he allowed his thoughts to evolve themselves naturally. It was also a little surprising that his long-continued ill-health appeared to have had so slight an effect outwardly upon him. His tall and rather gaunt figure was almost to the last wonderfully erect; his cheeks were always ruddy; his splendid voice—which would have been a fortune to an orator—retained its richness and resonance, his rather rare laugh its deep-chested musical quality. Few men in the eighties were as well preserved as he was; and it was difficult in looking at him or listening to him to believe that for half-a-century he had been to a considerable extent an invalid.

He was often irritable, and sometimes quick of temper and of tongue; his judgment of men was occasionally severe; and he had so little tolerance for the foibles, prejudices, and petty absurdities of everyday life that he now and then struck one as hard and even censorious. He set up an extremely high standard of conduct, and was outspoken in his condemnation of meanness, untruthfulness, and trickery, of sordid ambitions and weak subserviency to the dictates of the social code. But it must be remembered that, unlike many moralists who make rigorous demands upon the integrity of others, he made demands equally rigorous upon himself. The severe standard by which he tested the conduct of his neighbours was the standard by which he governed his own life.

HIS LOVE OF MUSIC.

Mr. Spencer was not a reading man, and in particular cared little for imaginative literature:—

But while the lighter forms of literature yielded him only moderate pleasure, music was a never-failing source of satisfaction. He would listen hour after hour while one played to him from the compositions of the great masters, valuing expression, as might be anticipated, far above virtuosity. He had enough knowledge of music to make him a critical, as well as a responsive, auditor; and while his taste was fairly catholic, he returned habitually to the standard writers of the older schools, like Handel and Bach, Beethoven and Gluck. Wagner he enjoyed in parts; but most of the modern composers he was accustomed to dismiss as clever technicians merely, lacking in true inspiration.

HIS EAR-STOPPERS.

Of his famous "ear-stoppers," Mr. Hudson says:—

Years ago Spencer found that the effort of following ordinary conversation frequently became too much for him; but he liked

to have people about him, to watch the play of expression on their faces, to feel that, though he could not himself share much in the merriment, he was, as it were, a part of the normal and healthy social world. For this reason he objected to withdrawal into solitude, and evolved a plan by which he might secure the partial isolation which he required. He had a circular spring made to go round the back of his head, and this carried pads which fitted firmly upon the ears, effectively deadening the noise about him and reducing the surrounding chatter to a mere hum. I have often seen him, stretched at length upon his couch, follow with apparent interest the gossip over the afternoon teacups up to a certain point, and then, reaching under his pillow, draw forth and adjust this instrument, thus suddenly detaching himself from his environment. The effect of this movement with comparative strangers was always to cause an instant cessation of the conversation. But this was precisely what Spencer did not wish. "Go on talking," he would exclaim, with a quizzical look, "I can't hear what you are saying, you know!"

Mr. Hudson concludes by telling us that the philosopher towards the end of his life was a disappointed man. He saw Socialism becoming stronger, and he saw also unmistakable signs of reaction in religion, politics and society.

In the same Review Dr. Beattie Crozier takes Mr. Spencer's death as a peg on which to hang a sermon concerning the absurdity of specialism in such subjects as history, philosophy, and sociology. Specialists can speak with authority on the physical sciences, but on the above disputed questions their opinions are valueless.

AS A MAN.

A very interesting but highly critical article is that by Dr. Fairbairn, which opens the January *Contemporary Review*. Dr. Fairbairn sums up Mr. Spencer as follows:—

Admiration, indeed, for Spencer as a man and as a thinker is not inconsistent with doubt as to his distinction as a man of letters. For us the nineteenth century boasts no braver man or more typical Englishman. He had an infinite capacity for standing alone, for being faithful to forsaken causes, for obeying the truth he believed. He loved man too thoroughly to court popularity or even to care for it; rank, as rank, never appealed to him, for he despised wealth too utterly to lavish his esteem upon any place that riches could buy. He had a native dignity of mind that made him insensible to vulgar ambition and indifferent to applause. He might regret to find men careless of truth or of freedom, but his regret was for their sakes alone. It effected no change in his attitude to his own ideals. His defects were all on the surface; a formalism of speech that approached pedantry; an unimaginative monotony of style that made him, the least Philistine of men, seem a veritable Philistine to persons of shallow culture; an aloofness from common things that appeared to speak of a too conscious superiority; a temper so uniformly didactic as to challenge criticism and even to invite contradiction; and an independence of conventional ways that moved the conventional, according to their disposition, either to holy disdain or unholy anger. But his merits, which could be seen only by the man of open eye, were solid and more marked, his rare integrity, his uncompromising honesty, his unselfishness, his kindness, his noble and tender outlook on the oppressed and distressed.

AS A THINKER.

But he criticises him seriously as a philosopher. He says it would be more correct to speak of him as a thinker than as in the strict sense a philosopher. Of the history and problems of philosophy, ancient

and modern, he was ignorant; and he was not familiar with Hegel, who anticipated him, and formulated a theory of evolution and distinguished it from emanation, and had courageously applied it to the whole realm of experience or known existence. He had described Nature, analysed man, conceived society, explained law, art, religion, thought and civilisation. His philosophy was therefore even larger than Mr. Spencer's, and as he had died while Spencer was still a youth, it was natural that a man who tried to unify knowledge should have studied one who made the attempt so shortly before him.

THE PEOPLE'S PHILOSOPHER.

Spencer was the philosopher of the people and the Press, the maker of current speculative formulæ, a metaphysician who spoke in the language of the physicists. Dr. Fairbairn says:—

While I thus recognise the services Spencer rendered to scientific speculation, I must still deplore his poor philosophical equipment, and the consequent poverty of his contribution to real philosophy, whether of knowledge or of existence. On the other hand, no man can think of the greatness of the universe as he saw it and the immensity of the problem he tried to grapple with, without being moved to gratitude. I say this, while most conscious of two things—the comparative blindness of the man to the profoundest questions in the history of man, and his disinclination, to call it by no harsher word, to see the great significance of the higher religious personalities in history.

UNDER-ESTIMATION.

It is interesting, in view of the extremely critical attitude of writers like Dr. Fairbairn, to see that the writer of the article on Mr. Spencer in the *Westminster Review* concludes as follows:—

Personally we think that the tendency at the moment is generally to under-estimate the importance of his labours, and the permanent value of many of his conclusions.

Of Mr. Spencer's encyclopædic knowledge, the same writer says:—

Much has been written of his encyclopædic knowledge, illustrated not only in the ten volumes of the *Synthetic Philosophy*, but also in his numerous disconnected essays, in which he discussed with apparently equal ease and certainty, such varied subjects as the Nebular Hypothesis, animal worship, architectural types, music, railway policy, manners and fashions, and representative government. Such versatility is well calculated to cause astonishment. But the real significance of it is missed if no due notice is taken of the fact that in treating thus of many topics, Spencer made important contributions to the discussion of nearly all of them. Specialists in almost every walk acknowledge their indebtedness to him, and writers on astronomy, musical theory, and literary style, no less than those who deal with psychology and ethics, find it necessary, even when it is to express disagreement, to take his speculations and conclusions under consideration.

HIS DOGGEDNESS.

Mr. Edward Dicey, in the *Nineteenth Century*, narrates two incidents concerning the philosopher illustrating his "curious doggedness of purpose." The late Sir Edgar Boehm, seeing a beautiful classic profile at the Athenæum, asked a young waiter who the man might be, and was (incorrectly) informed that it was Herbert Spencer. He arranged with a common friend that Mr. Spencer should allow a bust of himself to be made by the great sculptor. When Sir Edgar saw the real Herbert Spencer, whose form and face were as ill adapted for sculpture as could be imagined, he endeavoured as delicately as possible to

withdraw from his proposal. But Mr. Spencer insisted that the contract must be carried out. Again, at a later time, several friends, hearing that he could not publish his works for want of money, undertook to relieve him of the financial responsibility and to pay him a salary sufficient to keep him, with his simple tastes, in comfort. When, however, they found the very serious cost involved, they desired to back out. In vain. The sanctity of contract, a favourite thesis of the philosopher, was by him in this case resolutely enforced.

HIS DOCTRINE OF THE UNKNOWNABLE.

In the *American Review of Reviews*, the sketch of Herbert Spencer is done by Professor F. J. E. Woodbridge, and he remarks that there is something very artificial about his doctrine of the Unknowable. It appears to be dragged in. Spencer here seems to have borrowed from traditional philosophy. Its demolition leaves his philosophy of the Knowable still intact.

HIS VIEWS OF MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

In the January number of the *Musical Times*, Sir Hubert Parry jots down a few of his recollections of Herbert Spencer. He writes:—

My recollections of talks with Mr. Spencer are very scrappy and uncertain, and too many of the things I remember most vividly were naturally such as I profoundly disagreed with. They usually had nothing to do with music. One, which I remember most definitely, was about football, which he at the time condemned very decisively as a brutal and demoralising game. I could not help chaffing him a little about it, as he looked so supremely unlikely to have any practical experience. He took it quite well, but just persisted in reiterating his objection and suggestions. One of the latter was that anyone who shinned anyone on the opposite side should be fined half-a-crown!

Another talk was about theatres (some thirty years ago), and when I expressed surprise at his appearing to be so well up in what was going on (some of which was trivial rubbish), Mr. Spencer said: "I cultivate amusements on principle."

Another time we were talking about contemporary art, and, after pouring a good deal of scorn upon the most prominent painters of the day, he ended solemnly with the remark that "Art had a great future before it in the line of making machinery beautiful—that there was so much room for application of beauty of design and detail in the making of the cylinders of engines and piston-rods and cranks and driving-wheels."

About music he once informed me, as a thing I ought to know, that the art was passing into such a state of extravagant complexity that it was a physical impossibility for the ear to disintegrate the confused mass of sound. I argued that a first-rate conductor like Richter, for instance, could hear every single part in the most complex piece of orchestration, and even if one little hautboy played a wrong note he could pick it out, and that if he could not he would not be worth his place. But the philosopher merely repeated that it was purely a scientific question, and that it could be demonstrated that the human ear could not identify the details or unravel the complications of more than a certain number of sounds at a time, as the apparatus was not provided for it. I merely answered that his theory was contrary to fact and experience, and we both remained where we were.

In the *Christian Realm* there is a biographical sketch of Mr. W. T. Stead, accurate, but giving no real idea of the subject, by the Rev. W. C. Chisholm. A somewhat similar article is devoted to the *Manchester Guardian* and its editor, Mr. C. P. Scott.

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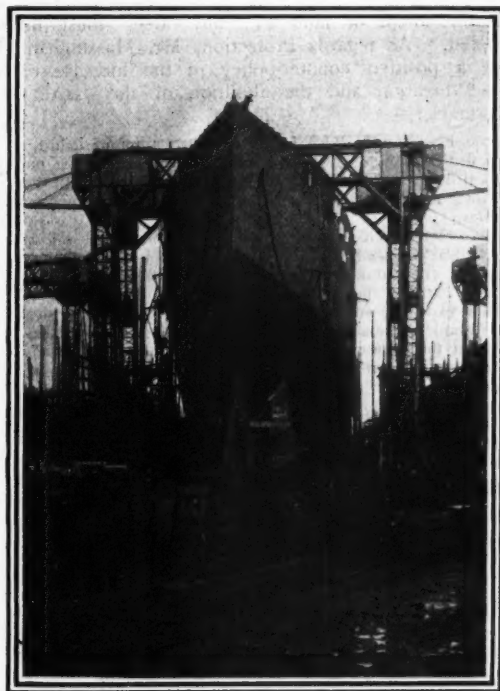
WHERE JOHN BULL HOLDS HIS OWN.

OUR supremacy as the ship-builders of the world, although assailed, is not as yet seriously impaired. According to an interesting article which appeared in a recent number of the *Shipping World*, it costs 30 per cent. more to build steamships in the United States than it does in British yards. Mr. Morgan's great International Mercantile Marine Company is building six ships of 64,200 tons in American yards. If the order had come to Great Britain the company would have saved half a million sterling. The *Shipping World* says:—

A little sum will make this plainer. Here are the figures:—

	British Built.	American Built.
Two 13,400 ton ships at £21 per ton...	£562,800	—
Four "ships," in all 37,400 tons, at £29 15s. per ton.	—	£783,990
Four ships, in all 37,400 tons, at £12 10s. per ton	£467,500	—
Four ships, in all 37,400 tons, at £18 15s. per ton	—	£701,250
Totals.....	£1,030,300	£1,485,240
		1,030,300

Difference in favour of British built ships £454,940



Photograph by

[Lafayette.]

The Greatest Vessel in the World.

The White Star Liner "Baltic" on the Stocks at Belfast.

But the extra expense to the owner does not end with the increased first cost of his ships. Interest, depreciation, and insurance may each be fairly put at 5 per cent. per annum, or 15 per cent. for the three items. This in the case of the six

ships dealt with will mean an increased yearly charge of £68,241, or, say, £1 2s. 6d. per ton. It we take the net revenue per ton of nine of the fleets of representative British companies, as given in their last annual reports, as £1 10s. 8d. per ton per annum, it will be seen how deeply these increased and unnecessary annual charges cut into the net revenue account.

The difference is 30 per cent. in favour of British builders. As long as that is the case they will not have much difficulty in holding their own.

RAILWAY TRAVELLING AT 240 KILOMETRES AN HOUR.

To the *Engineering Magazine* Dr. Alfred Gradenitz contributes a very valuable article on High Speed Electric Railway Trials, dealing especially with the Marienfelde-Zossen experiments. In 1902 a speed of 130 kilometres per hour was reached, but this was far surpassed in September and October of this year, when a speed of 189 and 201 kilometres per hour was attained. "The mean speed of 175 kilometres per hour would enable the journey between Berlin and Cologne to be completed in about 3½ hours, whereas the fastest present trains require fully nine hours." At the end of October the speeds were increased to 207 and 210 kilometres per hour, the cars running quite steadily.

SENSATIONS WITHIN AND WITHOUT.

From a car running at such exceedingly high speeds, neighbouring objects, of course, will disappear from view. Though the motor man would be able to distinguish obstacles on the track, this would be of little use, the braking distance, *i.e.*, the distance from the beginning of braking to the stopping of the train, being 2 kilometres, and 1,600 horse-power having been necessary to obtain the desired speed. Lookers-on could just distinguish the presence of men in the car; before, however, they were able to fix their figure the car had disappeared from view. Though the track is very straight, there elapsed at most half a minute between the first appearing of the train and its passage and thence to the instant of its disappearance on the horizon.

As the maximum authorised speed has now been reached, it is not intended, for the moment being, to drive the speeds up to any higher figures, but to complete the measurements already made by an extensive series of records, so as to ascertain fully the working condition of high-speed electric railways. It is thought probable that under existing conditions speeds as high as 230 to 240 kilometres per hour may be obtained without any difficulty, but as no authorisation is obtained for the moment, this will have to wait for next year.

British Society Boys and Girls.

WRITING in the *Cosmopolitan Magazine* on British Social Life, Lady Henry Somerset tells a story illustrating the fact that every subject is discussed at Society's dinner-table, and that decorum is almost extinct:—

A lady was sending her youngest boy to our public school at Eton, and in talking over his new life she gave him the sagest of all mother's counsels, "Never listen to anything which you do not wish your sisters to hear." He gazed at her with awestruck eyes, and then replied with emotion: "I should think not, indeed, mother! If Polly and Kitty could not hear it, it must be awful." The young girl of the present day in many social circles is as free in her conversation, and as emancipated in her ideas, as the brother who formerly had to guard her innocence and restrain his conversation in her presence.

THE REAL REMEDY FOR LIBERAL WEAKNESS: A RADICAL PARTY.

By H. W. MASSINGHAM.

MR. H. W. MASSINGHAM contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a very earnest plea for Radicalism as the only force that can make the Opposition a fighting power again. He points out that once Radicalism was hardly represented in the Liberal Party, and Whiggism was dominant; yet what Radicalism there was was combative; whereas of late Radicalism has permeated the whole Liberal Party, but has lost nearly all its combative force. The Liberal Party outside Parliament is Radical in the main; but there are only about a dozen Radical members of the Lloyd-George-Labouchere type in Parliament.

WANTED—A POSITIVE PROGRAMME.

The result is that the Democratic movement is weaker in England to-day than anywhere else in Europe. Socialism is everywhere; and there is a genuine, nominally Socialist but in reality Radical platform supported by large numbers of the electorate in Germany, Italy, and France. England has not got this, and the explanation is that Radicalism has for fifteen years breathed the bad air of conquest, militant commercialism, insane devotion to sport, growth of the servile classes. The English Opposition is now a mere negative force. But no negative force can combat the Protectionist revival:—

Free Trade cannot do more than provide for the unfettered exchange of wealth, and its distribution among a landless population cannot in the nature of things be satisfactory. All is not well with the country. Mr. Booth's estimate that 35 per cent. of the population of East London were "in poverty, sinking to want," has been applied elsewhere, and stands the test. It is a terrible fact. Is there a Party arising in England sincere enough and able enough to deal with it? I think there is. It is fair to believe that aggressive Imperialism, having exhausted the energies of the nation, and revealed the most serious defects of organisation and character, has run its course, and that in turn the zeal for self-improvement and the natural interest in home life are reviving.

BACK TO THE LAND.

We want, therefore, a true People's Party. Such a party Mr. Massingham thinks will unite all the progressive but revolting Conservatives, like Mr. Winston Churchill, Sir John Gorst, and Mr. Bowles. But such a party must have a programme; and Mr. Massingham plumps for the land as the main plank in the new Radical platform. As regards the country, Mr. Massingham suggests this programme:—

(1) Increased inducements must be held out to the farmer to make the best use of his land. Year by year farming, such as too often prevails in England, gives the land no real chance of increased fertility. To secure this the farmer should be ensured against:—(a) Eviction, except for bad husbandry or in cases where the land is required in the public interest. (b) An increase of rent on his own improvements. For this purpose it would not be necessary to set up a Land Court for the purpose of fixing rents. But it would be advisable to give the farmer whose rent had been increased the right of an appeal to a tribunal—arbitral or otherwise—which would determine the point whether or no the rent had been raised on his improvements.

(2) Inducements must be offered to the agricultural labourer to settle on the land. Broadly speaking, no labourer will leave the land if he has (a) A decent house to live in—good cottages are not unoccupied; (b) A plot of land to cultivate; (c) Some centre of social attraction—a village club or hall for amusement and for the discussion of technical subjects connected with the land, such as constantly arise in the State-assisted agriculture of Canada.

The provision of these wants cannot be laid on the rates, but must constitute a charge on the land. The landlord, therefore, would be called on, on the report of the District Council, to provide a sufficiency of good cottages with a quillet of land attached, rising to three acres in extent, the land rent not to exceed that charged to the farmer. A further charge on the land would be the provision of village halls. Opportunities should also be given to county councils to set up experiments in associated land settlements, by means of compulsory powers of land purchase.

A PROGRAMME FOR LONDON.

As regards the town Mr. Massingham is no less categorical, and he thinks that the development of public opinion in regard to ground rents, overcrowding, and the housing question are indicative of victory. London must have a regular and large increase in the number of good habitable houses, and a consequent reduction of rents. Mr. Charles Booth's demand for the assessment of land as "site value" must be adopted. As regards Protection, Mr. Massingham sees a positive counter-policy in the increase of direct taxation and the abolition of the existing food-taxes:—

True Free Trade, which is the complete relief of industry from fiscal hindrances, we have never had; it is time for the Radical Party to declare it, as Mr. Chamberlain practically declared it in 1885, as the alternative to his present heresies.

I have left myself no space to consider the industrial side of the Radical programme. The historic question of payment of members will certainly emerge with the appearance of a new Labour Party in the House of Commons; and payment of election expenses, and a second ballot, may come as the first step towards a serious and large organisation of labour representation in the House of Commons. The House has already passed unanimous resolutions in favour of the extension of the Compensation Act, and of complete local option to authorities in regard to shop hours; while the pledge to deal with the almost lapsed right of combination stands in the first flight of pledges to which Liberal candidates will everywhere be asked to adhere.

Whatever we think of Mr. Massingham's suggestion, it is plain that he has put his finger on the one weak spot of the Liberal attack on Protectionism—the absence of a definite Opposition policy.

Good Words for January is a very interesting number. Mr. Herbert C. Fyfe gives a brisk account of coaling competitions in the Royal Navy, with photographic illustrations. The rapidity with which enormous quantities of coal are shipped by the Royal Navy is astounding. Until recently H.M.S. *Mars* held the coaling record, having shipped 238 tons in an hour. Two years ago H.M.S. *Prince George* broke all previous records by shipping 1,206 tons in five hours and twenty minutes. Flower farming in Scilly is the subject of a very pleasant paper by Mr. Percy Collins. Mr. J. K. Chesterton contributes a short study on Shakespeare's "Love's Labour's Lost."

NEW YORK IN 1909?

MR. BRISBEN WALKER has a very interesting article on this subject in the December *Cosmopolitan*. He thinks that:—

It is therefore not too much to suppose that, judging from the rapid growth in country districts in the last ten years in spite of comparatively poor transit facilities, we shall have in 1909 a continuous city along the Atlantic seaboard, five hundred miles in length—even to Washington. Undoubtedly, by natural advantage and impetus, New York will eventually hold the social and business heart of a city containing fifty thousand square miles and twenty million inhabitants, stretching from beyond Boston five hundred miles along the Atlantic seaboard to Baltimore and Washington, and running back one hundred miles into beautiful mountain-ranges. Fifty thousand square miles brought within reach of a great city means thirty-two million acres—that is, more than one acre and a half for each man, woman and child of twenty millions of population. *The meaning of rapid transit for future generations is acres, instead of rooms in tenements.*

THE DOUBLE-DECKED HIGHWAYS.

So also is it probable that before 1909 the demands for movement along the narrow streets reaching lengthwise of Manhattan



New York: The River Front.

Island will create double-deck structures of iron, which will connect with the bridges and the highways of Westchester, New Jersey and Long Island. Along the banks of the North River, along the banks of the East River, up through the hundred-foot Seventh Avenue, the equally broad Eighth and Second Avenues, the property along all these routes has much to gain by the erection of double-deck highways. The chief entrances to these from the buildings will be along the upper decks, which will be given over exclusively to carriages and foot-passengers, while the decks below will be occupied by trucks and for freight movement. Should these wide streets adopt a plan of improvement of the most scientific character, they will become lines of greatest travel, and bid fair to be the most notable streets of the city, and upon them New York property will reach its highest value.

Mr. Walker dilates at length upon education, housing and other problems, his prophetic eye enabling him to see many things yet hidden.

- NEWSPAPERS IN 1909.

Mr. Walker has also ideas on the future of the press:—

The wide following of readers secured by Mr. Arthur Brisbane's editorials suggests a possibility of still another class of journalism now unknown—a small four-page daily in large type, which shall be a journal of editorial opinion and a review of the salient features of the day's news done by one or two minds.

THE RADIO-ACTIVE ELEMENTS.

PROFESSOR ERNEST RUTHERFORD contributes an important paper to *Harper's* on the disintegration of the radio-active elements—uranium, thorium and radium. Their radiation has been shown to consist of streams of corpuscles or electrons, each about one-thousandth part of a hydrogen atom. The behaviour of these minute missiles is thus described:—

The energy of motion of each of these projected atoms is so large that the flash of light set up by its impact on a screen of a suitable chemical substance, like zinc sulphide, is able to be clearly perceived by the eye. Sir William Crookes has recently shown that if a small trace of radium is placed a few millimetres in front of such a screen, and the screen looked at in a dark room by means of a magnifying-glass, the light given out is not uniformly distributed, but consists of a multitude of spots of light scintillating like the stars of the heavens on a clear night. This effect is due to the continuous rain of atomic projectiles striking the screen. Each projectile produces, on impact, a bright flash which is clearly seen by the eye.

Thorium and uranium, it is suggested, require at least a million years before a thousandth part of any

mass of these elements would undergo change. In radium, the process is a million times faster. The life of radium, therefore, cannot be more than a thousand years.

A NEW THEORY OF THE UNIVERSE.

The new facts lead the writer to advance the theory of the progress of the material universe which is quite subversive of the traditional view:—

From evidence of a spectroscopic examination of the stars, Sir Norman Lockyer has put forward the view that the matter of the universe is undergoing a continuous process of evolution. The hottest stars consist of the lighter and simpler forms of matter, like hydrogen and helium, but at lower temperatures the more complex and heavier types of matter appear. The theory we have put forward is the exact converse of this. It demands a continuous disintegration of matter, the heavy atoms breaking up into simpler forms, and in this change the highest temperature obtainable in the laboratory has little or no influence. This process of degradation does not consist in a slow simultaneous transformation of all the matter with a gradual alteration of chemical properties, but is a process of degradation *per saltum* in which only a minute quantity of matter is affected at one time, and where the products are of clearly defined chemical and physical properties differing from the original substance.

HOW TO REVIVE THE DRAMA.

A PALACE OF REAL DRAMATIC ART FOR LONDON.

MR. JEROME K. JEROME writes in the *New Liberal Review* an article entitled "Is the British Drama Worth Keeping Up?" which, if I mistake not, will make a sensation in the play-interested world. His proposal is for a new theatre, to be built by subscription, for the playing of genuine drama by a *répertoire* company. Mr. Jerome begins by lamenting the decay of the British drama. Twenty-five years ago, he points out, there were twenty-five playhouses open in London, twenty of which were devoted exclusively to drama, and the remaining divided between drama and "after-dinner entertainment." To-day, though the theatre-going public has trebled, seven theatres playing real drama are sufficient. Hundreds of clever men were then working for the stage; at present our dramatic art is on the high road to extinction.

THE DECAY OF THE PLAYWRIGHT.

Mr. Jerome foresees a revival. It may come from abroad. Plays are being produced in Germany, in France, in Italy, the translations of which would afford delight to thousands. But the clever men in England will not write plays:—

They have tried it. They have tramped from stage-door to stage-door till they are weary. Manager Jones tells them they have written a splendid play; he yearns to produce it, but, alas! there is no part for Mrs. Jones. He recommends him to try Brown. Brown writes that Mrs. Brown feels she would have been really great as Cecilia, but, alas! where does Brown come in? Robinson is personally fascinated with the play, but his own particular *clientèle* insists upon a "dressy" play. The author struggles for a year or two, then abandons the attempt in despair, and confines his attention to the novel.

THE PLAN OF A NEW THEATRE.

Mr. Jerome plumps for a theatre which will encourage the drama. It must be a theatre for this purpose alone. So he draws up a detailed scheme of cost and takings by which a good theatre might be carried on, on modest yet not unprofitable lines:—

I propose a site "somewhere round the corner," as was the old Prince of Wales, within a quarter of a mile of the Oxford Street end of Tottenham Court Road—now one of the most convenient centres in London, served by bus and tram to every part of the town, with the Central Railway running underneath it. Sites in this district can be obtained at a rent of one and twopence to two shillings per foot. We have not to appeal to the gas-loving public; we choose a by-street, and take the price at one and six. We need nine thousand square feet, so that our ground rent would be £675 a year, or a few pence less than £13 a week. The theatre to be erected, I would suggest, should be upon the Bayreuth model, but without any galleries whatever. A great wedge rises from the stage. Every tier is one foot higher than the tier in front of it. There are no pillars to obstruct the view. The matinee hat itself could be overlooked. A clear view of the stage is obtained from every seat in the house. The acoustic properties of such a building would be perfect. Nobody would be sitting with a ceiling just over his head, and the theatre headache would be thus avoided. I shall be asked, "Why build another theatre? Why not rent one of the many now vacant?" My answer is that no existing theatre, anywhere near the centre of London, would be obtained at less than double the rent this new theatre would cost us. The model I propose, added to all its other advantages, is the cheapest to build, and the

cheapest to run. The decorations, the appointments, the furnishing, should be of the simplest compatible with good taste and serviceability. Complete to the last stair-rod, such a house would cost us £25,000, which gives a rental, at 5 per cent., of £1,250, or in round figures, £24 a week. Rent altogether, therefore, £37. Rates and taxes at 25 per cent., an outside limit for this neighbourhood, and we arrive at £46 5s.—say £47 for a house with a stage equal to all the legitimate requirements of drama, and an auditorium capable of seating 650 people, divided into four sections: 150 at six shillings, giving £45; 150 behind them at four shillings, giving £30; 150 at two shillings, £15; and 200 at the back at a shilling, £10—in the case of a full house, £100. An advantage of this arrangement not to be overlooked is that the auditorium need never present on unfavourable occasions that empty appearance so depressing to the actors.

TO BE RUN ON THE CHEAP.

Mr. Jerome estimates that it would cost only £320 a week to run such a theatre, his principle being to give moderate salaries to men and women of talent, instead of paying vast sums for "names." The £320 would provide for eight performances, each costing only £80 instead of the £120 needed by the ordinary manager. As for authors' fees, Mr. Jerome proposes that the author should get nothing till the £40 was covered, and after that 20 per cent. The author of a piece that happened to catch on—that is, to be played 100 to 150 times in four years—might reckon on a reward of £1,000 to £1,200.

The institution, as I have said, must be maintained for the benefit of the drama alone, not for the profit of any individual. The "taint of finance" would poison its springs. The profits—and I cannot see any reason why there should not be profits—after payment of 5 per cent. on capital, I would divide as follows: a certain proportion each year among the workers; the balance to form a reserve fund that might eventually give to the scheme entire freedom, entire independence.

WHERE IS THE MONEY TO COME FROM?

And that his "entire independence" may be attained, Mr. Jerome pleads for the money of wealthy men. I hope he will get it:—

Among our thousands of wealthy men can there be found ten willing to subscribe £1,000 apiece? Out of our quarter of a million whose incomes are taxed at over £1,000 a year can there be found one hundred willing to subscribe £100 towards the foundation of such a theatre? Can there be found a thousand willing to subscribe £10? With a capital of £10,000 the scheme could be put to the test, could be afforded a three years' trial at least. I do not anticipate any difficulty in finding a capitalist willing under such circumstances to build the theatre required. Such a building would always be worth its rent. From year to year it would, in common with all other house property situate in central London, rise in value. We should need, as I have pointed out, to spend only £2,500 out of capital, and the first three years' rent could be put aside. The building, if our scheme failed, could be used for other purposes. A mere shell, such as I have described, would prove adaptable. I am facing rank failure; but may we not in sober reason hope for the limited success that is all we need?

THERE is a finely illustrated article in *Cassell's Magazine* on "The Temple," which, although lying in the midst of London, is very largely a *terra incognita* to Londoners. And yet nowhere in the city can be found so many tradition-enshrined relics of the past or historical mementoes of ever-living celebrities. The article cannot fail to cause many to visit the Temple who would otherwise never have passed its portals.

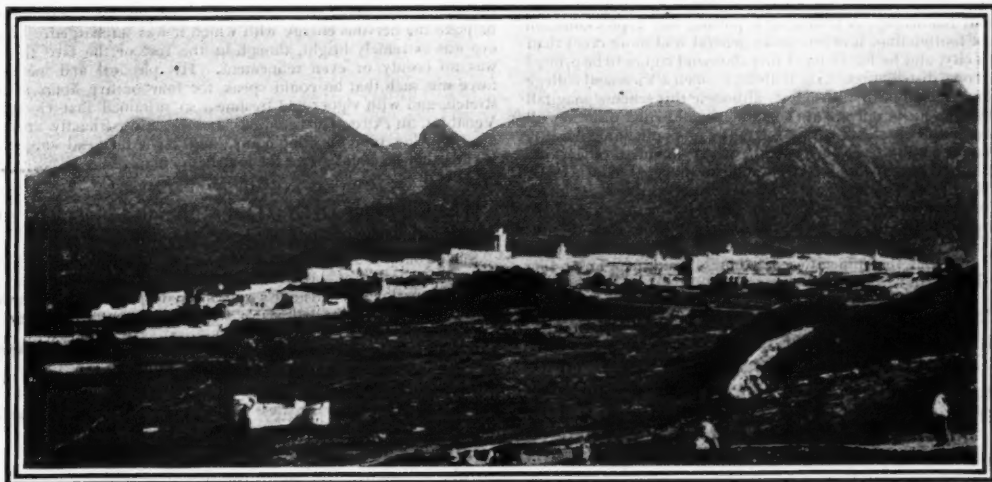
SULTAN AND PRETENDER IN MOROCCO.

Mr. A. J. Dawson writes in the *Fortnightly Review* on Morocco. The most interesting part of his paper is that devoted to the personality of the Pretender, the "Rogui," "Father of the She-Ass," Ba Hamara. Mr. Dawson declares that this formidable adventurer is subsidised by France:—

The Rogui was paying his way in solid French gold, and his appearance was hailed with unconcealed delight by the military party in France, and by army men and their supporters in Algeria, as a notable step toward their much-desired goal of French intervention in Morocco. In plain words, the Pretender has from his outset been backed by the military party in Algeria, at whose disposal, one assumes, is a share of French secret service funds.

their lack of faith and courage. The voice described a sumptuous pavilion in Paradise, under which ran a crystal clear river, about which luscious fruits ever of perfect ripeness waited the hand that would pluck them, in which a thousand big-eyed hours of dazzling beauty tended him, the thrice-blessed Abd er Rahman, who, having by good luck died while fighting for the Rogui, now enjoyed a felicity to attain which, could they but realise a tenth of it, every mother's son in the Pretender's horde would straightway rush to seek death while fighting the Shareefian troops.

The malcontents drew back with satisfied awe and happy reverence. From that moment they vowed they were the Pretender's, soul and body. "It is well, my sons," quoth the Rogui, stepping backward, and placing one foot over the orifice through which his unfortunate accomplice spoke and breathed. "But this is now a sacred spot. Go then, each one of you, and bring hither a large stone, that we may erect a shrine that all men may see and know this for the place in which I called one from



View of Tetuan, Morocco.

BA HAMARA'S STRATAGEMS.

How Ba Hamara manages to retain his adherents, even in defeat, Mr. Dawson illustrates with the following strange story:—

In the neighbourhood of Tazza the Shareefian troops succeeded in inflicting severe punishment upon the Pretender's forces in one skirmish. One of the Rogui's thick-and-thin supporters warned him afterwards that much disaffection existed in the camp. The Rogui pondered, took his informant into his confidence, dug a grave in his tent, and therein buried the informant, with a hollow bamboo so placed in the man's mouth as to communicate with the surface air. Then the Pretender summoned a deputation of the disaffected. "My sons," says he, "I hear there are among ye foolish and doubting ones who repine because some of your comrades appear to have suffered at the hands of our enemies, the friends of the infidels and followers of the arch-renege who calls himself your Sultan. This is foolish of you; but yet I would have you reassured. Therefore shall ye speak with one who, slain in my service, serves me still in another world, and that without repining. Let us speak with Abd er Rahman, say, whom the infidel-lovers shot yesterday. Ho, Abd er Rahman! Ho, there in Paradise! Speak to these, my faint-hearted disciples, I pray thee!"

The juggler waved his arm, in stately fashion 'be'sure, and from out the bowels of the earth apparently, the simple tribesmen heard the voice of a departed associate rally them upon

the joys of Paradise to speak with ye." And they brought their stones and built the shrine; and so ended the Rogui's most famous trick. And the Rogui's most faithful accomplice.

HOW TO DEAL WITH FRANCE.

The Sultan, Mr. Dawson dismisses as an amiable and progressive, but weak, and therefore for Morocco, hopeless ruler. Mr. Dawson looks for the speedy break-up of the Empire, and he warns us that we cannot afford to let France have a free hand.

There already exists in Morocco a natural boundary which divides the Mediterranean and Atlantic seaboard from the interior, and shuts off coastal Morocco from the bad lands of the Tuat, which France now claims the right to administrate, and from the caravan route to the south, which France wants to control and direct into Algeria. If that natural boundary could be accepted by the two Powers as dividing their spheres of influence, Morocco might well be saved by intervention upon both sides of the Atlas (Britain in the north, France in the south), our fairway to our Eastern possessions might be safeguarded, and, at the same time, French aspirations in the direction of North African expansion and the proper protection of Algeria might be satisfied. In these circumstances the social and commercial development of an utterly neglected but very rich country would be assured, and a very present menace to the peace of Europe finally removed.

A REMARKABLE CHINESE VICEROY.

MRS. ARCHIBALD LITTLE contributes one of her charming sketches of Chinese life to *Cornhill*. The subject of her sketch is Chentu, the capital of the westernmost and largest province, and the famous Viceroy Tsên Chun-hsüan, "aged only forty-three, but already one of the most dreaded Viceroys in China."

He came here with the reputation that he would as soon cut off a man's head as look at him, and he has well kept up this character during the few months since his arrival. Heads have fallen in plenty, the province is terrorised, foreigners now wander through it unafraid, policemen innumerable with wands and uniforms keep order in the streets of Chentu. This Viceroy is reckoned one of the most enlightened officials of China; he has contributed towards the Society for the Diffusion of Christian and General Knowledge in China, he is putting out a proclamation against footbinding, nowhere more general and more cruel than in this city, and he has ordered fifty thousand copies to be printed for his own distribution. He is about to open a Viceregal college employing European instructors, although this scheme may fall through, as he is once more enacting the old edict ordering all scholars to do reverence before the tablet of Confucius. Already an immense military college is built, where Japanese officers are to train two hundred and fifty Chinese military Mandarins. A yet larger gymnasium for civilians, to be likewise under Japanese instructors, has also been built; Japanese officers have been procured to drill the army, and already from wall to wall and from Yamen to Yamen long-drawn melancholy trumpet notes wail out the difficulties of Chinese bandmen, struggling with European reveilles and tattoos.

These facts are not without significance for the present situation in the Far East. But this Viceroy, with all his apparent enlightenment, has in him "stuff we little understand." For four months no rain has fallen. Twelve thousand beggars are being fed by rice soup-kitchens, and the working-people are reduced to destitution. The Viceroy has been praying for rain. He says with passion, "I have prayed as much as I can, yet no rain comes."

For three weeks at one Christmastime he ordered a fast so strict that no man could sell chickens or even eggs without having his ears slit off—it was really done; he even ordered the south gate to be closed, as is usual in times of great heat and drought.

But besides all this he set a soldier to stand on the wall by the north gate with one of the hand pumps used at fires, squirting up at the inexorable sky so as to pull down rain from Heaven. And yet no rain came. . . . He walked the streets—he, a Chinese Viceroy, who never walks—and in mourning garments, as a confession of sins. Then again he ordered a fast, once more ordered every man to stick a willow bough in water at his door, place a writing on black paper over his house, but, odder still, ordered every little group of houses to provide a pig and make it squeal to Heaven for rain, or those houses that were too poor to afford a real pig to get a paper pig and beat drums and sound horns, and so try to attract Heaven's ear. Now there are stranger stories still, that by the north gate by which rain, or at this season rather snow, should enter, a pig has been placed upon the wall and is by the Viceroy's orders sung every day, so that its cries may reach Heaven's ears, as indeed they well might; and another stranger story still is that at the temple outside the north gate, or in the close neighbourhood of that temple, in the Viceroy's presence a living pig was offered in sacrifice, kerosene being poured over it and then set alight. All these are old Chinese usages, but even Chinese shrug their shoulders at the Viceroy reviving them

now

MR. MORLEY'S GLADSTONE.

IN the December *North American* Dr. Goldwin Smith begins a series of articles on Mr. Morley's "Life of Mr. Gladstone." He says:—

To me, Gladstone's life is specially interesting as that of a man who was a fearless and powerful upholder of humanity and righteousness in an age in which faith in both was growing weak, and Jingoism, with its lust of war and rapine, was taking possession of the world. Moreover, Gladstone filled the nation with a spirit of common enthusiasm and hopeful effort for the general good, especially for the good of the masses, to which there was nothing corresponding on the part of his rival for power, whose grand game was that of setting two classes, the highest and the lowest, against the third. Gladstone was, in the best sense, a man of the people; and the heart of the people seldom failed to respond to his appeal.

This man was a wonderful being, physically and mentally, the mental part being well sustained by the physical. His form bespoke the nervous energy with which it was surcharged. His eye was extremely bright, though in the rest of the face there was no beauty or even refinement. His physical and mental force was such that he could speak for four or five hours at a stretch, and with vigour and freshness so sustained that George Venables, an extremely fastidious and not over-friendly critic, after hearing him for four hours, and on a financial subject, wished that he could go on for four hours more.

GLADSTONE AS A SPEAKER.

The following is Dr. Goldwin Smith's judgment on Mr. Gladstone as a speaker:—

Such a subject as the French war lent transcendent interest to the great speeches of Pitt and Fox. Otherwise, their best efforts are not superior to Gladstone's speech in favour of extension of the suffrage, though Gladstone's style is different from theirs. Gladstone's speeches are not literature. He spoke without notes, and no man can speak literature *ex tempore*. Nor are there any passages of extraordinary brilliancy. For such he had not imagination. But the speeches are masterly expositions of the measure and of the case in its favour, always dignified, measured, and persuasive.

THE DIFFERENCE OF THE THRONE.

The following comment and warning, which conclude the first instalment of the articles, is worth quoting:—

It is rather startling to learn from this Life how much there is of interference on the part of irresponsibility with the responsible Government of the Kingdom, and what drafts are made upon the time and energy of one who has the burden of Atlas on his shoulders by the demands of correspondence with the Court. Another thing of which the friends of personal government who have been labouring so hard by pageantry and personal worship to stimulate the monarchical sentiment, may well take note, is the confidential employment of Court Secretaries, like Sir Herbert Taylor under George IV., in communications between the Sovereign and the Minister. They may find, when they have revived the personal power, that it is really wielded, not by the Royal idol, but by some aspiring member or members of the household.

A NATIONAL balance-sheet or national capital account, in which the cost to the country in money should be shown on the one side and the estimated value of our conquests on the other, is pleaded for by Lieutenant-Colonel Maude in *Macmillan's*. He argues that the total cost of our wars since 1700 is 1,500 millions, and the total wealth of the Empire is 22,150 millions, or nearly fifteen times what it cost to win and keep it. He urges that the capital value of the property acquired by the War Office all over the country should be duly credited in the estimate. He also recommends the selling of the unsuitable land at Aldershot, and with the proceeds purchasing an admirable training ground in Sussex, strategically far more suitable.

HOW IT FEELS TO NAVIGATE THE AIR.

M. SANTOS-DUMONT, giving his most interesting experiences on this point, in the *Pall Mall Magazine*, remarks that aerial is more like river navigation with a steamer, than like sail navigation. When there is no wind, it resembles navigating a smooth lake or pond. "We air-shipmen are steamboat captains, and not sailing yachtsmen." As to whether one is

sick in an airship, M. Santos-Dumont says that he never has been, though he has been told that his airship has sometimes pitched considerably. This, however, he says may be because he is rarely ill at sea, and also because in an airship there are none of those multifarious smells that, on a steamer, are so large



The Lebaudy Airship by the Eiffel Tower.

a factor in sickness. The Liner pitches quite differently, and in a far more disconcerting way than the air-ship ever does. What the aeronaut found surprising, to the verge of shock, was the utterly new sensation of movement in an extra dimension :—

As all our sensations of movement are practically in two dimensions, this is the extraordinary novelty of aerial navigation, that it affords us experiences—not in the fourth dimension, it is true, but in what is practically an extra dimension—the third; so that the miracle is similar. Indeed, I cannot describe the delight, the wonder and intoxication of this free diagonal movement onward and upward, or onward and downward, combined at will with sharp changes of direction horizontally when the air-ship answers to a touch of the rudder! The birds have this sensation when they spread their great wings, and go tobogganing in curves and spirals through the sky!

After five years' experience M. Santos-Dumont thinks the danger from fire practically nil. The problem of speed is now of paramount importance. Speed, he says, must always be the final test between rival air-ships.

DR. BARTON'S WAR OFFICE AIRSHIP.

In *Page's Magazine* Dr. Barton gives the following particulars of the airship which he is constructing for the War Office. It is expected that this airship will be ready for a very extended trial early in 1904, manned by its full crew of seven. It is expected to

attain a speed of over twenty miles an hour, which is considerably in excess of the official requirements. Dr. Barton is convinced that the airship has come to stay.

The inventor thus describes his airship, the result of two years' hard work :—

The chief point in the Barton airship is the introduction of movable aeroplanes between the cylindrical balloon and elongated car. The balloon is 180 ft. long and 42 ft. diameter, with a capacity of 230,000 cubic feet. The framework of the car is triangular in section, the apex pointing downwards to the keel. The base of the triangle is 16 ft. 6 in., the two sides being 24 ft. in length. The main structure is made of bamboo of an average diameter of 4 in. The deck consists of nine platforms joined by light bridges. The three main platforms, which are situated in the centre, bow and stern, are for the three 50-h.p. Buchet motors. These motors rest on two aluminium bridges. There is a third bridge of somewhat different form, placed parallel to the other bridge behind the motor. These bridges spring from the large bamboos which form the ribs of the car, and are joined longitudinally to one another by steel shafts.

The propellers, of tubular steel and gun-metal unions, are six in number, and are placed laterally along the ship, one on each side of each motor.

The propeller shafts are carried on bearings in aluminium slipper plunger blocks. These blocks in their turn are carried on four steel tubes, the ends of which are received in sockets in aluminium caps. These caps, or boom-ends, also have sockets at the top and bottom for stout bamboos, which are connected with the upper aeroplane frame, and the keel of the car, respectively, thus forming a pentagonal section round about the triangular section of the car.

THE AEROPLANES.

The three engines are in telegraphic communication with the helmsman by means of Bowden wires, and the same are

used for throttling the engine and working the clutches. The aeroplanes are thirty in number, arranged in three series, one in front of each motor. The framework in which these aeroplanes are held is of tubular steel and gun-metal unions. Each series consists of ten aeroplanes, five on each side of the deck, and actuated by the engineers. Each aeroplane is 15 feet wide and 13 feet long, the front edge being fixed, but the back is capable of being raised and lowered through an arc of 60 deg.

The raising and lowering of the airship is obtained by means of these movable aeroplanes, which obviate the necessity of letting out gas or throwing out ballast, the only method hitherto adopted. Longitudinal stability is obtained by means of two water-tanks connected by pipes passing through a motor-driven pump. The tanks are situated at the bow and stern of the ship, and are capable of holding fifty gallons of water each. The airship is steered by means of a rudder 240 square feet in area. This rudder is on the partially balanced principle, the pivot on which it works being two-fifths from the front edge.



Mr. Spencer.

One of the first of British aeronauts.

SIR OLIVER LODGE.

PRESIDENT OF THE PSYCHICAL RESEARCH SOCIETY.

THE tenth article of the series in the *Pall Mall* on Master-Workers is devoted by Mr. Harold Begbie to Sir Oliver Lodge and his work. Sir Oliver Lodge is best known to most people as a scientific man, and President of the S.P.R., but he is also Principal of Birmingham University, the greatest educationist in the Midlands, and "the moving spirit in the association which is turning the Black Country into a green country"; not to speak of his many minor interests, such as golf, Ruskin study, and poetry.

Sir Oliver Lodge is now fifty-two years old. Though not a self-made man, he was one of those destined by their parents for an utterly different life—a humdrum commercial career in the Potteries. His father, however, clearly did not oppose his son's wish to leave business for a scientific training in London.

A COMPARISON WITH LORD SALISBURY.

In appearance there is certainly some resemblance between Sir Oliver Lodge and the late Lord Salisbury, especially about the head. In character the resemblance seems but slight.

Oliver Lodge was once described by a child as "the great big lion with the white satin heart." It is an excellent figure. The hugeness of the man—he is many inches over 6 feet—the almost brusque voice, the rigid line in the brows, and the mouth which occasionally hints at a sort of giant petulance, all tend to impress one at the first glance only with the idea of conscious strength and crouching power. But acquaintance with him reveals a character singularly gentle and lovable, and a temper wonderfully sweet and attractive. He retains, as so many men engaged in University life do retain, much of the joyous youthfulness of life. Friendship with him speedily transforms reverence into warm affection, and I can think of no really great man whose influence on those about him is so entirely that of character rather than that of intellect. One is always, I mean, much more conscious of the man than of his knowledge and power.

TELEPATHY AND COMMUNICATION WITH OTHER WORLDS.

Passing over the statement about a communication from Frederic Myers, made as expressly stated on Mr. Begbie's authority, and not altogether seconded by Sir Oliver Lodge in his letter to the Press, the following may be quoted:—

What we can take before the Royal Society [he continued], and what we can challenge the judgment of the world upon, is telepathy. Here is the beginning of a wider conception of science. Directly men see and admit, as they must do from the overwhelming evidence, that it is possible to transmit ideas direct from brain to brain, without the intermediaries of speech and hearing, they are looking into and gaining admission to new fields of exploration. Mind you, it is a dangerous field; I have described it as the borderland of physics and psychology, and admitted that the whole region appears to be in the occupation of savages abandoned to the grossest superstition. But I say we have got to take the country, and rule it for the advantage of mankind.

Telepathy, then, and the possibility of communication between this and other worlds, if we may take Mr. Begbie as correctly reproducing his words, are both considered by Sir Oliver Lodge well-nigh, if not quite, established facts.

THE SUBLIMINAL AND SUPRALIMINAL CONSCIOUSNESS.

Sir Oliver Lodge, we are told, inclines to the belief of the late Frederic Myers—

that the Ego or the soul exists spiritually, moves and has its being—that is to say, on the spiritual plane, and that functioning there as the subliminal consciousness, it detaches from itself a certain portion of its own consciousness which accretes matter, and becomes the supraliminal consciousness with which we are alone familiar. At death the atom of supraliminal consciousness, which we now call Me, rejoins the subliminal, which is the larger Me, carrying with it the fruits of its experience, adding to the whole Ego fresh knowledge, and retaining in perfectness its own memory of the earthly or material life. The subliminal consciousness, that is to say, is not an earthly consciousness, and we, as we know ourselves here, are only fragments of our whole self striving to acquire experience through a physical medium.

THE POWER OF PRAYER.

If we are open to influence from each other by non-corporeal methods [Sir Oliver Lodge is represented as saying], may we not be open to influence from beings in another region or of another order? And if so, may we not be aided, inspired, guided, by a cloud of witnesses,—not witnesses only, but helpers, agents like ourselves of the immanent God? How do we know that in the mental sphere these cannot answer prayer, as we in the physical? It is not a speculation only, it is a question for experience to decide.

I know that his own faith in the power of prayer is great. He told me that we had not yet even begun to find out what is possible through the medium of prayer. Only it must be prayer with the whole soul behind it, convinced of its own strength, and perfect as knowledge.

"UPSTAIRS TO RULE A PLANET."

"Do the best you can for your fellows," he said to the writer; "work hard to the last, and then go upstairs to rule a planet."

MR. HENRY HOLIDAY'S "CRUCIFIXION."

MR. HENRY HOLIDAY has completed a transept window for the Church of the Holy Trinity at New York, and a reproduction of it in colour is given in the January number of the *Art Journal*. Mr. Holiday thus describes his work:—

Owing to the number of lights in the window and the considerable height of each light (15 feet 6 inches) it was possible, and indeed necessary, to treat the subject in a very comprehensive manner, adequately to fill the unusually large space; and with this in view, while the foreground exhibits most of the incidents recorded in the Gospel narratives, the background, behind and above the principal figure and the two crucified thieves, is filled with a crowd of sorrowing angels.

Among the groups in the foreground will be recognised Mary Magdalen kneeling at the foot of the Cross. On the left the fainting Virgin is supported by St. John, on the right is the centurion.

The six quatrefoils in the tracery contain indications of the incidents that followed upon the Crucifixion and preceded the Ascension, which fills the opposite window. In the left-hand quatrefoil is the descent from the Cross. On the right is the Entombment. At the top is the Resurrection; below the affrighted soldier on guard, while on either side are the Angel and the women at the Tomb.

From the point of view of decorative design this window affords an illustration of the manner in which a subject may be carried across several lights without violating the law recognised by all true decorative artists, that in a stained glass window the mullions must not be ignored, but must be first recognised as an integral part of the design.

OUR FRIEND THE DOG.

MAURICE MAETERLINCK contributes to the *Century Magazine* a charming study of the dog. No words are high enough praise for this, the one animal friend possessed by man:—

Man loves the dog, but how much more ought he to love it if he considered, in the inflexible harmony of the laws of nature, the sole exception which is that love of a being that succeeds in piercing, in order to draw closer to us, the partitions, everywhere else impermeable, that separate the species! We are alone, absolutely alone on this chance planet; and, amid all the forms of life that surround us, not one, excepting the dog, has made an alliance with us. A few creatures fear us, most are unaware of us, and not one loves us. In the world of plants we have dumb and motionless slaves; but they serve us in spite of themselves. They simply endure our laws and our yoke.

A BORN FRIEND.

We have not to gain his confidence or his friendship: he is born our friend; while his eyes are still closed, already he believes in us; even before his birth, he has given himself to man. But the word "friend" does not exactly depict his affectionate worship. He loves us and reveres us as though we had drawn him out of nothing. He is, before all, our creature full of gratitude, and more devoted than the apple of our eye. He is our intimate and impassioned slave, whom nothing discourages, whom nothing repels, whose ardent trust and love nothing can impair. He has solved, in an admirable and touching manner, the terrifying problem which human wisdom would have to solve if a divine race came to occupy our globe. He has loyally, religiously, irrevocably recognised man's superiority, and has surrendered himself to him body and soul, without afterthought, without any intention to go back, reserving of his independence, his instinct, and his character only the small part indispensable to the continuation of the life prescribed by Nature. With an unquestioning certainty, an unconstraint, and a simplicity that surprise us a little, deeming us better and more powerful than all that exists, he betrays, for our benefit, the whole of the animal kingdom to which he belongs, and, without scruple, denies his race, his kin, his mother, and his young.

A DOG'S MORALITY.

He occupies in this world a pre-eminent position enviable among all. He is the only living being that has found and recognises an indubitable, tangible, unexceptionable, and definite god. He knows to what to devote the best part of himself. He knows to whom above him to give himself. He has not to seek for a perfect, superior, and infinite power in the darkness, amid successive lies, hypotheses, and dreams. That power is there, before him, and he moves in its light. He knows the supreme duties which we all do not know. He has a morality which surpasses all that he is able to discover in himself, one which he can practise without scruple and without fear. He possesses truth in its fullness. He has a certain and infinite ideal.

HOW POODLES ARE CLIPPED.

It is easy to see the result of the dog-barber's work in the poodles on the streets, but it is not often that one is able to see behind the scenes. Edouard Charles, in an article in the *Windsor Magazine*, shows us how the transformations are accomplished:—

To clip a dog scientifically is no easy matter, and unless the animal is quiet under the clippers it becomes one of irritating difficulty. While one man holds the animal across his knees, another runs the clippers up its back, removing the superfluous wool. It is clipped clean from its tail to half-way up its body all round. Its legs are bared, with the exception of narrow rings of hair around the joints, and its features are cleaned so that its long face, with curled moustache, stands out prominently. For its greater comfort it is in the summer completely clipped all over the body and head, the only sign of hair being on the ears and the "bracelets" around the legs.

The clipping finished, the animal is treated to a very thorough bath. There are two tubs, one filled with clear water, the other with a yellow liquid that is especially good for the animal's skin. It is dipped into the first tub, then thoroughly soaped all over with *savon marseille*—specially guaranteed to kill all insects speedily if not painlessly—which is vigorously rubbed in. When the soap has been washed away, a yellow bath follows, and there only remains the drying. A brisk application of a couple of towels from the dozen or so hanging upon the line against the wall, and doggie is ready to have its whiskers



By courtesy of the "Windsor."

Dog being Clipped.

combed and curled, and its leg-rings fluffed out, after which it appears as a very dandy amongst dogs, and you certainly would not recognise it as the same animal that descended an hour previously.

It is a lucrative business, that of the *tondeur*, and bad is the day that does not put fifteen to twenty francs into his pockets, while Friday sometimes brings as much as fifty or sixty francs. Morel remembers one day when he "barbered" thirty dogs, aided by his wife and assistant, and earned 150 francs. But that was when competition was less keen than now. Prices range from twenty sous for *un bain simple* to five francs for a thorough clipping and cleaning; and customers are always plentiful, and, so long as the fashion holds, will remain so, for hair will grow.

THE *Lady's Realm* for January seems to be reaching the level of drawing-room gossip. The lady's realm must be limited indeed if it includes nothing more than reminiscences of Court and Society, chat about Royal brides of 1903, a sketch of Mons. Lachenal as Master of Pottery, talk of Miss Magill, "who paints the pets of Royalty," with a series of portraits of the pets, which includes hounds, donkeys, cats, and Canon Knox-Little, and a sketch with portraits of the Duke and Duchess of Leeds at Hornby Castle. Perhaps the article most appealing to the ordinary reader is that by Annesley Kenely, on "Lady Champions of Sport."

CO-EDUCATION OF THE SEXES AT UNIVERSITIES.

ARE WOMEN FAILURES THERE?

PRESIDENT HARPER, of Chicago University, having doubted the advisability of admitting women to the Universities on exactly equal terms with men, and having asserted their distinct mental inferiority, and this having aroused a lengthy controversy in America, M. Fiust has collected, in *La Revue* of December, the opinions of three German, two English, one Austrian, one Belgian, one Danish, eight French, one Dutch, one Hungarian, one Italian, one Russian, one Swedish and eight Swiss authorities, all of them University rectors or professors.

In reading these opinions one is chiefly struck by the fact that—(1) every authority consulted recognises as beyond dispute the need of university education for women; (2) that all agree as to the benefits of co-education; most, indeed, being emphatic in praise of it. On the whole, the consensus of opinion is that women are a blessing intellectually as well as morally; though not a few professors think that they tend somewhat to lower the standard of good work. This, however, is admitted to be due to their inferior preliminary education.

The results of the university education of women show that the change has neither done what the feminists nor what the anti-feminists expected. It has revealed no brilliant feminine genius; but neither has it unfitted women to be good wives and mothers.

THE IRISH UNIVERSITY COMMISSION.

JUDGE O'CONNOR MORRIS writes in the *Fortnightly Review* on "The Irish University Commission and its Report." Mr. O'Connor Morris's own solution of the problem is as follows:—

Trinity College would remain completely intact; it would retain its present governing body, its privileges, and its power of conferring degrees. The Queen's Colleges—that of Galway probably suppressed, and its funds transferred to the College of Belfast—and the Royal University would continue unchanged. The students of the Queen's Colleges would probably seek degrees from the Royal University, as they do at present. But the Catholic University should be established and endowed, and placed on the same level as Trinity College, as far as this could be effected by law; the charge of the endowment would not be great; it would be, perhaps, £100,000 for buildings, and, perhaps, £40,000 a year for other purposes; but the students, and those of other colleges to be connected with it, would not be numerous, at least for years; it should, of course, have the power of conferring honours and degrees. In return for these advantages the State should have a right that its governing body should be, in part, laymen. The Irish Catholic Bishops have already agreed to this, and the State ought also to have a right to require that the secular education it gives should be good, a security which could fully, if indirectly, be obtained. The advantages of this scheme, it is obvious, are that it would get rid of the difficulties inseparable from a National University in Ireland; it would preserve Trinity College exactly as it is, an enormous gain for that great place of learning; it would interfere as little as possible with things as they are; and it would do all that Catholic Ireland could reasonably demand. It is understood that a scheme of this description has the approval of the authorities of Trinity College, and of their late distinguished representative, Mr. Lecky; their opinions are of the very greatest weight.

AMENDING THE EDUCATION ACT.

TWO ANGLICANS READY TO COMPROMISE.

Two significant papers by Anglicans appear in the *Nineteenth Century*. The Bishop of St. Asaph writes on "Educational Concordats." He approves the suggested but abortive Welsh Concordat that religious instruction on the lines of the London School Board be taught in provided schools four days in the week, and that on one day facilities for unrestricted religious teaching be given to the children of those parents who desire it; but that in non-provided schools the London syllabus should be taught for three days, and unrestricted religious teaching on two days. He considers that the right so given to Churchmen of providing religious instruction for their own children in their own faith in every public elementary school would be preferable to possessing the exclusive right to this form of instruction in their own voluntary schools, the number of which would probably not increase.

Mr. D. C. Lathbury, editor of the *Pilot*, inquires "How long will the Education Act last?" He insists that the management clauses are doomed, whether the Liberals return to power or Mr. Chamberlain. He is certain that, if Churchmen do not move soon, undenominational religion alone will be taught in elementary schools, and the only way to prevent the triumph of undenominationalism is to accept frankly and fully (1) the principle of representative public control of all rate-supported schools, (2) the appointment of teachers without reference to their religious beliefs, and (3) the right of all denominations, including the undenominationalists, to provide and pay teachers to give religious instruction in school hours to the children of their members. Mr. Lathbury frankly admits that if the simple Biblical teaching at present given in Board schools were given in Church schools as well, the mass of the Church laity would be quite satisfied. But he would not be satisfied.

THE *Sunday Strand* is chiefly notable for papers by Canon Henson and others on the question, "Is Church-going Unpopular?" for Maud Ballington Booth's sketch of the work of the prison volunteers, and for "An Hour with Dr. Barnardo."

LADY MARJORIE GREVILLE, daughter of the Earl and Countess of Warwick, is the subject of an appreciation by Marion Leslie in the *Woman at Home*. It appears that Lady Marjorie was educated at home, under her mother's supervision, and as Lady Warwick is an advocate for co-education, "on the ground that girls who share the studies and games of boys have a better understanding of men when they grow up, and make more companionable wives," Lady Marjorie did many of her early lessons with her brother, Lord Brooke. She was later trained at the Warwick High School for Girls, to the surprise and delight of the townspeople. She is at home in the language and literature of France, Italy and Germany, and would, the writer says, make an ideal wife for an ambassador. Her engagement has just been announced to Viscount Helmsley. The sketch is adorned with admirably-reproduced photographs.

THE ART OF SELF-DEFENCE;

OR, THE SCIENCE OF JIJITSU.

THE wonderful science by which the Japanese are able to defend themselves without weapons is described in a recent number of the *Idler* by T. Philip Terry. The science is known as *jijitsu*, and is to be traced to a learned physician named Akujama, who lived in the sixteenth century. Like so many Japanese sciences, this came originally from China, but



How a Woman Can Fling a Man.

was perfected after arrival in the island kingdom. Akujama discovered 303 methods of seizing and throwing an antagonist and otherwise placing him *hors de combat*. Besides this, he elaborated *kuatsu*, or the art of resuscitation, so that he had twenty-eight ways by which a man can be brought back to life when apparently dead.

To the onlooker the master of *jijitsu* seems a magician, but to the initiated the magic resolves itself into a scientific knowledge of when to apply force and a deep knowledge of practical anatomy :—

In the possession of such a person the science is far more potent than hypnotism, for by a swift physical touch a victim's brain can be benumbed, his hips or shoulders dislocated, an ankle unhinged, or a tendon burst or twisted. By a single lightning-like stroke of the operator one can be made instantly helpless.

HOW THE MASTER OF JIJITSU ACTS.

A master of *jijitsu* does not oppose his aggressor by sustained counter-effort as does a boxer. Calm watchfulness and a shirking of physical contact and effort are his part of the play. Then, when the expenditure of the opposing force reaches the point where its impact would mean injury to the recipient, it is deftly deflected

to recoil upon its author, and in such a way that in response to a masterful touch he is made to unhinge his shoulder or his leg, fracture his arm, or even break his neck should the occasion require it.

PLIANCY A NECESSITY.

One of the first precepts impressed upon the beginner in *jijitsu* is the necessity of being pliant; for pliancy saves his bones from many a bruise, and his muscles from many a twinge. In lectures, discussions, and practice this is taught him, and he is never admitted to serious competition until this essential is graven on his mind. When a pupil yields promptly to the superior mind, it proves that the basic truths of *jijitsu* are at work within him, and this is always secretly applauded by those initiated in the art.

At first it is difficult for the learner to fall without pain, and many an aching day is in store for whoever seeks to acquire the science of *jijitsu* thoroughly :—

As an athletic science, with its concomitant mental agility and moral force, *jijitsu* stands head and shoulders above wrestling; as much above it, in fact, as the colossal wrestlers of Japan rise above a European. Every noted Japanese wrestler is a student of *jijitsu*, but its grips and catches are not allowed in a wrestling contest.

It is an interesting fact that all the police and all the soldiers of Japan learn *jijitsu*, and it is this which enables them, despite their shortness, to meet even the tallest man with confidence. *Jijitsu* is a wonderful power, and strong men may be thrown almost with a touch, and drunken men reduced to absolute immobility without anything in the shape of a struggle.

A BEAST BOOK.

In the *Strand Magazine* there is an entertaining article dealing with a book called "Four-footed Beastes" published in 1607 for the eldest son of James I. Some of the descriptions are worthy of reproduction :—

Let us begin with the king of beasts.

"Lyons bones have no marrow in them and are so hard that they will strike fire. Their neck is made of one stiffe bone, without any vertebras. They have five claws on the hinder feet and the balls of their eyes are black. Lyons eat but once in two days and drink in like manner. Formerly in England a Lyon could tell noble blood from base."

"The Camel hath a manifold belly, either because he hath a great body : or, because he eats Thorny & Woody substances. God hath provided for the concoction. Puddle water is sweet to him, nor will he drink river water, till he hath troubled it with his foot. He lives a hundred years, unless the Ayre agree not with him. When they are on a journey they do not whip them forward : but they sing to them, whereby they run so fast that men can hardly follow them."

Modern zoologists must regret the extinction of the sixteenth-century She-goat, which, according to Prince Henry's natural history, "see as well by night as day, wherefore if those that are blind in the night eat a Goats liver they are granted sight. They breathe out of their eares and nostrils."

Farther along, the national animal of the greatest of British dominions beyond the seas is thus described :—

"The Beaver is a most strong creature to bite, he will never let go his teeth that meet, before he makes the bones crack. His hinder feet are like a Gooses and his fore-feet like an Apes. His fat tail is covered with a scaly skin, & he uses for a rudder when he pursues fish. He comes forth of his holes in the night : & biting off boughs of Trees about the Rivers, he makes his houses with an upper loft. When they are cut asunder they are very delightful to see; for one lies on his back & hath the boughs between his legges & others draw him by the tail to their cottage."

THE PARADISE OF CHEAP GOOD BOOKS:

RUSSIA!

It is a salutary take-down to British pride, arrogantly exulting in its supposed superiority to Muscovite backwardness, to read Princess Kropotkin's paper in the *Nineteenth Century* on lending libraries and cheap books. Something more than a lending library is, she holds, necessary to promote the reading of good books—namely, cheap editions of serious books. She welcomes the stream of good books in cheap editions published of late in this country, but questions whether these books are cheap enough for the reader with small means to buy them. The English publisher, she says, rarely realises how unjust he is to himself in bringing out only expensive editions, which in a cheap form could be sold by the thousand instead of by the hundred. In Russia for more than forty-five years, thanks to the influence of Russian women, they have managed things very much better. "At present Russian classics are circulating in numbers of cheap editions." Works of criticism, books of science, translations of masterpieces from all languages are circulating in Russia at very low prices. The country labourer is not lost sight of. "For a few shillings a poor family living in the country can have a shelf of books upon various subjects, corresponding to a popular encyclopædia, and another shelf of lighter reading for the same price." A mass of excellent literature of popular science in editions of hundreds of thousands of copies well printed on good paper are issued at prices ranging from one farthing to sevenpence. A firm, "The Intermediary," consisting of Tolstoy and his friends, spreads every year from 1,000,000 to 2,000,000 copies of very well chosen popular literature.

One finds now among these farthing and halfpenny publications all sorts of admirable abridgments of the works of the best writers of all nations—in natural science, economics, geography, agriculture, hygiene, folklore, fiction, poetry, calendars full of reliable encyclopædic information and yet costing only five farthings, and so on.

11. Kant's Philosophy is summed up very simply and published at 9d. The writer speaks very highly of the Russian reviews. She says the rich mines of information contained in British Blue Books are nearly always better known in Russia than in England, through the reviews. But the chief distinction of Russian publishers is in the supplements to the illustrated weeklies.

There is one publisher who is especially noted for that. He publishes a weekly illustrated paper, something like the German *Gartenlaube*, for which the annual subscription is six roubles and fifty kopeks, or thirteen shillings, which can be paid, if required, in three or four instalments. For this modest sum the subscriber receives not only the weekly illustrated, of which each number consists of twenty quarto pages, and a monthly fashion-book, with all sorts of dress and fancy needlework patterns, but also a monthly magazine of about two hundred pages in each number, in which there are novels, poems, and popular science articles; and in addition to all that, the publisher gives the complete works of some popular writer, like Turguénéff, Gógol, Gontcharóff, or Ostróvsky. This year, for instance, the subscribers receive in instalments the complete

works of Tchekhoff in sixteen small octavo volumes of two hundred pages each, and twenty-four volumes of another less popular novelist, Lyeskóff.

How it can be done for the money is explained by the enormous circulation, running to 200,000, and by the subscription being paid in advance. The Library of the Primary School is a series of novels, readings in geography, history and natural history suited for young people, who have only a primary education. One subscription secures every month about 300 pages of printed matter in very pretty illustrated volumes.

THE JEWS IN RUSSIA.

BY A RUSSIAN.

The *Monthly Review* contains a very interesting article by that high authority M. Tugan-Baranowsky on "Anti-Semitism in Contemporary Russia." M. Tugan-Baranowsky does not find that the Russian peasants detest the Jews. He has recently lived two years in a Little-Russian village, and found the attitude of the peasants distinctly friendly to the Jews. The Russian "feels himself anything but fleeced or oppressed by the Jews": and the majority of the Jews are honest and industrious folk, forming the commercial and industrial element in Little Russia, an element whose expulsion into the towns would place the peasants in an awkward position.

HOW KISHINEFFS COME ABOUT.

Of course, the working-class Russian finds the Jew to be a "foreigner." But there is so little enmity between the races that it requires some exceptional factor to bring about the sack of a Jewish Quarter. When M. Tugan-Baranowsky inquired of some of the assailants at Kieff, he got the reply, "The Jews have murdered our Tsar." Many peasants thought that the Tsar had deliberately abandoned the Jews to their mercy.

NATIONALISM THE ROOT OF THE EVIL.

But the root of the evil is the Anti-Semite Press, inspired by the Russian Nationalist Party. The Government is not primarily responsible, for Russian Nationalism is not a Governmental invention. It has been growing in Russia of late; it inspired the oppression of the Finns, and makes war against all non-Russian races. When M. Witte was still in power, he prepared a secret memoir in which he advocated the removal of all legal restrictions on the liberties of the Jews. This he did on purely economic grounds. But the Nationalist Party proved too strong, and M. Witte was beaten. Anti-Semitism, in fact, is merely one branch of the Russian Nationalist campaign.

Scribner's for January demands mention if only for the superb reproduction of photographic views in the "new valley of wonders," as the writer, Mr. F. S. Dellenbaugh, calls it, at the foot of the Great Temple mountain in Utah. Mr. M. H. Spielmann pronounces Mr. Frank Brangwyn an original genius in the world of art.

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AN EXAMPLE TO BE FOLLOWED.

MISS LILY BUTLER, who writes in the *Girl's Realm*, is to be congratulated upon having been the means of introducing so charming a personality as M. Pol, the bird charmer of Paris, to English readers:—

He himself is a curious character, clever and quick-witted, brimming over with the bright and amusing repartees of his countrymen. M. Pol for many years worked in one of the Paris ministerial offices, and it was in passing to and from his work through the Tuileries Gardens that he first noticed the birds, nearly fifteen years ago. One morning he brought a small roll and threw the crumbs on the ground. The Parisian sparrow, like his prototype the French "gamin" or street boy, is not shy, and M. Pol was interested and amused to see the little things flutter at his feet and peck vigorously at the bread he had given them. He gradually got into the way of stopping morning and evening to distribute crumbs to the birds. Very soon they became his one absorbing interest. He began to study their ways and life. Not content with being their friend and benefactor in a general way, he soon grew to know many of them individually, giving them special names that accorded with some trait in their character or some peculiar mark in their plumage. He mentioned to me as one of the most striking features of their intelligence that these birds remember a name given to them one day and answer to it the next.

This extraordinary man is now in such perfect sympathy with his birds that they obey his slightest wish when given by word of mouth or by a mere sign or wave of the hand.

THE APPEAL OF THE DYING BIRDS.

No matter what be the weather—hail, snow, or rain—M. Pol



From the "*Girl's Realm*."

M. Pol in the Tuileries Gardens.

never fails to come and feed his little friends; it is more by his unerring punctuality than anything else that he has won their faith and love.

"I have no enemies," says M. Pol, "but if I had I should only have to teach some of my birds to go and tear out the eyes of those who had wronged me."

He tells me how often, on a winter's evening, the old and ailing birds, feeling they are about to die, come and lie at his feet; he understands their mute appeal, and takes them back to his own home to die, stretched in the hollow of his hand.

GAMBLING POISON IN AMERICA.

MR. JAMES L. FORD paints a gloomy picture in *Frank Leslie's Magazine* of the extent of the gambling habit in America, all classes being involved. He says:—

For the past ten years the gambling fever has been growing steadily in volume and intensity in all parts of the country until



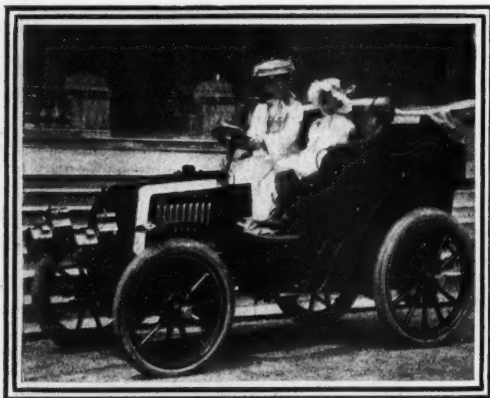
Gambling machines being burnt publicly in Philadelphia as a result of an anti-gambling law.

there is scarcely a man or woman to be found whose mind is not taken up with some scheme for getting rich without working. And in this mad pursuit of the will-o-the-wisp of getting everything for nothing there is represented every sort and condition of human life, from the ten-year-old crap-playing darkey to the Keene or Whitney who plays for stakes that run well into the millions. Here are men speculating in oil and wheat and stocks, and others hovering, wild-eyed, over the roulette and faro tables. Here are clerks and young boys "playing the horses" with every dollar that they can earn, borrow or even take from their employer's till. Here are women investing their savings with financiers who promise them interest at the rate of ten per cent. a week. And here are servant-girls, negroes, office boys, beggars and vagrants buying policy slips at a cost of all the way from a cent to two dollars a risk. There is scarcely a branch of commerce that has escaped this wild mania. Real estate is no longer bought as an investment, but to be sold again within a fortnight. The business of theatricals—time was when it was an art or a profession—is now almost wholly speculative, and even the conservative old trade of book publishing is honeycombed with men who, using the advertising page as a gaming table, speculate in authors as other gamblers do in stocks or corn or ivory chips.

THOSE WHO CARE FOR THE CHILDREN.

CHILDREN IN THE POTTERIES.

THE January *Pall Mall Magazine* opens with a very sympathetically written article on "The Children of the Potteries," in which the Duchess of Sutherland comments on the "staggering" number of weakly,



Photograph by]

[Lafayette.

The Duchess of Sutherland.

crippled, and needy children in the population. This she attributes to the fact that the women go straight from school to work on the pot banks; that the labour is so heavy as to cause frequent and early breaks down; that they marry at ridiculously early ages, and work till within a few days of the birth of a child, returning to work a week or two afterwards. The Duchess of Sutherland says nothing of their exceptional immorality.

As the result of conversations with "those working men who revive the heart," as to how best she might help the children, the Hanchurch Home was built on the hilly slopes beyond Trentham Park :—

It became, therefore, rather sadly, a Convalescent Home; yet to the little ones fairyland.

Under the supervision of the Potteries and Newcastle Cripples' Guild, now some two or three years old, are nearly 300 cripples.

Girls are taught under a French teacher artificial flower making, and with great success; while the boys are chiefly employed in metal work and printing, and in Newcastle-under-Lyme the cripples carry on a flourishing basket industry.

HAPPY EVENINGS IN LONDON.

It will be news to many that there exists in London a Happy Evenings Association such as is told of in the *Strand Magazine*.

The gutters were full—the Board schools after school hours were empty. Why not get permission to use these empty Board schools for the little ones to play in? And so in a modest fashion the first of the Happy Evenings was carried out by Miss Heather Bigg at Waterloo Road Schools in January, 1891. The Association grew and workers came forward until now it is one of the most influential, as it is the "smartest," charity in London. It has for its president that mother of so many little children—the Princess of Wales; its chief of council is the Countess of Jersey, and among its helpers are the Marchioness of Zetland, Lady Ludlow, Lady Cadogan, Lady Idlesleigh, Mrs. Bland-Sutton, etc.

HOW LONDON CARES FOR HER CRIPPLES.

It was not until long after the School Board had adopted the principle of special schools for the blind and deaf, that the need was recognised of special provision being made for other classes of afflicted children.

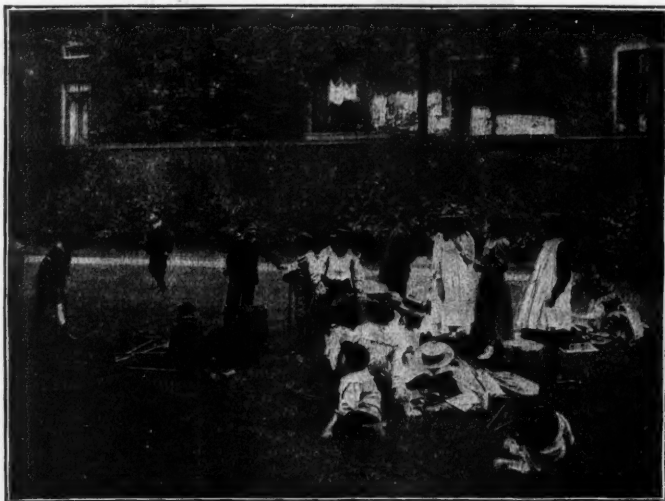
In 1892 the Board decided to open two special schools. There were in March, 1903, sixty-one centres for mentally defective and eight for physically defective children.

In the *Leisure Hour* Mr. Hugh Philpott describes what has been done in this direction since 1892 :—

The schools for defective children seldom have more than sixty or eighty on the roll, and the classes are limited to twenty. Every child has been certified as defective by the Board's medical officer.

The difficulty of getting the little cripples safely to and from school is met in a very interesting way. Every morning at about half-past eight an ambulance, drawn by a horse of sturdy build and even temper, sets out from the school in charge of a trained nurse. It traverses the neighbouring streets, picking up here and there a little group of scholars at the corner of a street.

By about ten o'clock all the children are safely in school.



From the "Leisure Hour."]

Cripples at Play.

A LADY'S ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

THERE is an interesting account given by Miss Shepstone in the *Girl's Realm*, of a successful undertaking by an American lady, which tends to show that there is yet another profession in which women can equal men:—

Mrs. Mary Elitch Long holds an unique position. She claims the honour of being the only woman in the world who owns and manages a public zoological garden. They are known as Elitch's Zoological Gardens, and are to be found in the beautiful city of Denver, in the State of Colorado, U.S.A.



From the "Girl's Realm."]

Mrs. Long and the Cassowary.

She is fully convinced that a woman can do more in the bringing up of young wild animals than a man. After all, there is a certain analogy between a baby and an animal, and for that reason a woman can generally do more than a man in the care and rearing of the latter. In the zoo there are, no less than ten lions that have been bred and reared in the grounds. During infancy they were fed on milk out of a bottle, and generally from Mrs. Long's own hands. It is a duty she loves to perform.

MRS. LONG AMONGST THE BEASTS.

This is the reason probably why the animals are so tractable in her presence. She can do more with a little savage captive-born beast than any one else dare attempt. Every morning, when at home, she makes a tour of the gardens, distributing candy, nuts, and other confections to her innumerable *protégés*. Her appearance is the signal for instant commotion among the animals. Those that are at liberty make a rush for her, and it is all she can do sometimes to keep her feet, so great is the onslaught, each animal pushing and squeezing its fellow in front until it has received some dainty morsel from the hand of its mistress. From the cages and houses are to be heard roars and howls of joyful greeting, which do not subside until every animal has had a piece of candy or some toothsome tit-bit, bears, lions, monkeys, parrots, birds, and other creatures all striving to attract attention.

What has surprised many zoological experts, both in Europe and America, is Mrs. Long's success with her animals, and particularly the ease with which she handles them. In speaking of this she said, "I am perfectly convinced that it is possible by kindness to develop an understanding and a friendship, if not a love, with almost any animal, however wild its natural instinct may be. After getting intimate with my animals by feeding them, I follow up the acquaintance by being uniformly kind to them, never teasing them, and always carrying them something of which they are fond. In speaking to them I always pitch my voice in the same key. I always use a perfume, the same odour invariably, which they readily recognise."

HER FAVOURITE ANIMAL.

"What animals do I like most? I do not dislike any. Those that I care for least are hyenas, coyotes, and wolves. My favourites are lions, deer, and antelopes. My lions, while young, follow me about the grounds and play in the house like pet puppies. The deer and antelope rarely get beyond the docile and domestic age, but they never learn to like strangers. Monkeys have a peculiar attraction for me, as they have for most people. When one of them is sick I nurse it as I would a child. Consumption is a monkey's worst foe."

TWO GOOD STORIES FROM CORNHILL.

IN *Cornhill* Lady Broome contributes further Colonial memories, this time of Old New Zealand, and tells of having been snowed up and reduced to famine rations by a terrible snowstorm. She recounts how the Governor brought down to Christchurch some Maori chieftains, and how one of them, "faultlessly clad in correct evening dress, but with tattooed face," danced with her:—

He never made a single mistake in any part which he had seen the top couples do first, and when I had to guide him he understood directly. It was a wonderful set of Lancers, and when it was over I told the interpreter that I was quite astonished to see how well Te Henare danced. This little compliment was duly repeated, and I could not imagine why the interpreter laughed at the answer. Te Henare seemed very anxious that it should be passed on to me and was most serious about it, so I insisted on being told. It seems the poor chieftain had said with a deep sigh, "Ah, if I might only dance without my clothes! No one could really dance in these horrid things!"

Viscount St. Cyres contributes to *Cornhill* a very racy account of Theodore Hook and his jokes. He quotes Coleridge's tribute, to the effect that Hook was a genius, like Dante. The story is told how he took his revenge on an old lady who had offended him. He wrote to every sort and kind of person, over four thousand in all, asking them to call upon the old lady on a certain day.

But, perhaps, the most entirely typical of all Hook's jokes was the hoax he played on the doctor. Driving back from a party at some unholy hour in the morning, he found he had not a farthing in his pocket. Suddenly he remembered that in the same street as his own there lived a medical man, famous for his skill on interesting occasions. He stopped the cab at the doctor's house, jumped out, and rang with frantic energy. Presently a half-dressed figure appeared at the window. "For heaven's sake, doctor, come at once," panted our hero. "My wife—prematurely—not a moment to be lost!" "Directly," answered the doctor, and soon emerged with all his paraphernalia under his arm. In a twinkling Hook bundled him into the cab, slammed the door, and bade the cabman drive as fast as he could to—the address of a prim old maiden lady against whom he happened to have a grievance.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

DR. ALBERT SHAW in reviewing the year gives it a favourable place in the calendar of progress. He thinks that if Japan were to seize Korea at once, her audacity might prevent war, and would probably be a good thing for everybody concerned. He describes our expedition into Tibet as due to a desire to recover our waning prestige in Asia. On the Alaskan boundary, Dr. Shaw says that never has the United States been upon terms of such complete amity with the mother-country as now, and the time is opportune for a general arbitration treaty between the two countries. Mr. Barclay is busy promoting the same in America. The most conspicuous and likely democratic candidate for the Presidency is said to be Senator A. P. Gorman.

The articles are mainly industrial and economic. Professor C. S. Potts tells how science is winning a long fight against the Texas cattle fever, which is communicated by means of the tick and is being conquered by means of inoculating the cattle. Mr. D. A. Willey describes the status of the south-western oil industry, and gives a marvellous account of the fecundity of the oil wells in Texas. The low cost of the fuel is expected to play an important part in the general industrial expansion of the South-West.

The English walnut in Southern California is the subject of another economic sketch by Miss E. A. Ward. It is interesting to know that the walnut has already superseded the orange in favour among fruit-growers.

To the question, "The New Year; Prosperity or Depression?" Mr. C. Kirchhoff answers for steel and iron, and declares that the outlook is not a very bright one. Railway earnings are expected by Mr. R. W. Martin, by judicious economy, to be maintained at the same level as in the preceding year. Steady progress is prophesied in the agriculture of the West by C. M. Harger. For trade in general, Mr. F. W. Hawthorne thinks the hopeful features outnumber the dispiriting ones.

Blackwood.

THE most valuable paper in *Blackwood* for January is the "Portrait of Herbert Spencer," which has been noticed elsewhere. A sketch of a Turkish farm near Smyrna is a vivid mirror of the strange intermingling of modern commerce and Oriental antiquity characteristic of Asia Minor. The writer reports that Greeks and Turks get on well enough together, excepting for occasional tiffs, which are generally due to Greek graspingness. It is also significant for the remark—made in *Blackwood*, remember—that the well-wishers of Turkey can hope for no better result from the intolerable disorders that reign in the European provinces, than that the Turk should be driven back into Asia. If Asia Minor were under better government and had great facilities for transport, "its wealth would be incalculable." A warning note is sounded concerning the peril of games, or the national absorption in various forms of sport, and ominous parallels are drawn between England of the Twentieth Century and degenerate Rome. The writer who indulges in "Musings without Method" exults in the progress of Mr. Chamberlain's campaign, and recalls a saying of Mr. Disraeli in 1872, to the effect that self-government of the Colonies, when conceded, ought to have been accompanied by an Imperial tariff, by securing for the people of England the unappropriated lands, and by claiming Colonial contribution to Imperial defence.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

WHATEVER be said of the policy of the *National Review* in the fiscal controversy, there can be no doubt of its editor's enterprise in running the subject. Already, on December 31st, the January number is in its third edition. For this, no doubt, Mr. Charles Booth's article, which I quote from elsewhere, is responsible. There is a useful illustrated article by Sir Henry Le Marchant on "The Government Measure for the Port of London."

THE MOST CORRUPT CITY IN THE WORLD.

Such is the title under which Mr. Gustavus Myers describes Philadelphia, which he declares is infinitely worse than New York:—

Within the last few years Philadelphia has been robbed directly and indirectly, if all the different, devious methods are considered, of an amount probably not less than one hundred million dollars, and possibly far more. Tweed's robberies were done thirty years ago, when civic ideals as applied to municipalities were less understood than now. Tweed was overthrown and sent to prison; and his associates fled to the four quarters of the earth. The Philadelphia thieves were never more powerful than they are to-day; the end of the domination is apparently still remote. Well may the world contemplate this "City of Brotherly Love" with justifiable disgust and horror.

The annual report of Mr. Shaw, Secretary of the Treasury, which has just been made public, does not make pleasant reading for the prosperity boomers. Two years ago the Treasury had a surplus of almost £20,000,000; last year the surplus was reduced to £11,000,000; this year the Secretary estimates that the surplus will be further reduced to rather less than £3,000,000; and for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1905, there will be a deficit of nearly £5,000,000. The estimates of Secretaries of the Treasury are not always accurate, and are noted for their optimism. If Mr. Shaw's calculations show a deficit of nearly £5,000,000 it would not be at all surprising if the actual shortage should be double.

THE COTTON INDUSTRY.

Sir Matthew White Ridley writes in the *National Review* on "Cotton, Cobden, and Chamberlain," with the purpose of showing that the condemnation which the representatives of the cotton industry passed on Mr. Chamberlain's proposal in last July misrepresented the views of a large number of masters and men. He maintains that even in the cotton trade there are certain features tending to show that free imports have materially arrested our progress in prosperity as compared with other nations.

THE DUKE AS LIBERAL LEADER!

"An Elector," writing in the same review, professes to believe that the Duke of Devonshire has been playing or the part of Leader of the Liberal Party:—

Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman being out of the question, there remains only one other candidate—a seceder from the Unionist camp, the Duke of Devonshire. And it must be remembered that his chances are strengthened by the fact that the Rosebery and Campbell-Bannerman wings of what has wittily been called the "Little Mary" party, hate each other far more than they hate their opponent—Mr. Chamberlain. Neither will serve under the other; each is jealous of him; and the only possible solution in such a situation is to call in some third outsider who is committed to neither section. If he is no more than a name, so much the better, for under those circumstances each section of the party imagines that it can pull the wires.

E. S. BEESLY, in the *Positivist Review*, declares that a war with Russia would involve England in "an adjournment of all reforms, an impulse to indirect taxation and protective duties," "the predominance of the worst elements in the nation, and the elevation of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain to a practical dictatorship."

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for January is a good topical number, but I have summarised nearly all its contents under the heading of "Leading Articles." Mrs. Helen Bosanquet, in an article on "Physical Degeneration and the Poverty Line," declares that the statement that twelve millions of our people are on the verge of starvation is not justified, as neither the areas investigated by Mr. Booth nor Mr. Rowntree are typical of the whole country; and, in addition, Mrs. Bosanquet criticises the methods in which these gentlemen carried out their investigations. Moreover, Mrs. Bosanquet has her own idea of the remedy which is needed:—

It is a woman's remedy; for I believe this to be mainly a woman's problem. There is much to be done indeed in making the men take home their wages, if you can, instead of spending them in the public-houses; but even then your problem remains unsolved unless you have taught the women how to administer the money, and above all how to treat a baby. This, I venture to think, is the point towards which to direct our energies. Begin with the girls in school, and give them systematic and compulsory instruction in the elementary laws of health and feeding, the care of children, and the wise spending of money. Go on with the young women in evening classes and girls' clubs; and continue with the mothers wherever you can get at them.

LOVE AND PASSION.

Mr. George Barlow has a curious article on "The Higher Love," in which he shows how modern poetry has tended to spiritualise human passion instead of placing it in opposition to Platonic love:—

To-day, we are able to discern that the flesh and the spirit are really differing sides of the same thing. They ought not to struggle against one another. The true function of the flesh is to express the spirit; in fact, as suggested above, to be gradually converted into spirit. Unless the soul, or the soul-body, has aural nerves, it cannot hear heavenly music; unless it possesses nerves of smell, it cannot inhale and enjoy the fragrance of heavenly roses. St. Paul hardly seems to have realised the full significance of his own doctrine of the "spiritual body," or, if he did so, most certainly his more fanatical followers have signally failed in that respect. It was, however, fully realised by Swedenborg, and the poets seem lately to have been teaching us that if earthly passion has to be expressed through an earthly body, heavenly passion must be expressed, more purely and therefore more intensely, through a heavenly body, a body still material, but material in a finer and less perishable sense.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Of the other articles, the most interesting, but least quotable, is Mr. Auberon Herbert's "Story of an Old Race," as rewritten from its sculptured stone presentations of the human face. M. Jean Dormis has a paper on "Dialect Plays in Italy," and Mr. D. S. Cairns continues his articles on "Christianity in the Modern World."

The Pall Mall Magazine.

IN the January *Pall Mall* the two most important articles are on the Children of the Potteries, by the Duchess of Sutherland, and Mr. Begbie's sketch of Sir Oliver Lodge. Among other articles is Mr. Arnold White's description of "The Mediterranean Fleet at Home," and the daily life of its Admiral in Command at Malta. He quotes the Kaiser's remark to him that this fleet is "the pivot of English power." Opal-hunting in trackless Central Australia is described by the leader of the last expedition for that purpose, Mr. Alexander Macdonald. Another of Mr. William Sharp's admirable contributions to "Literary Geography" also appears, this time devoted to Haworth and the Brontë country generally.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE January *Fortnightly Review* makes a new departure by devoting a number of pages to reviewing miscellaneous foreign books, a feature which, the editor says, will be repeated in future issues.

TRUTH ABOUT THE CONGO.

Mr. H. R. Fox-Bourne contributes a useful summary of the present position of the Congo question. Mr. Fox-Bourne is strongly in favour of compelling the Congo Government to refer the disputed questions to the Hague Tribunal:—

The Congo State surely has no right to refuse its consent to their being referred to such a tribunal, and there is all the more reason for insisting on the reference in the fact that the Congo Government, while publishing *ex parte* legal opinions in support of its assumed right, naively, in its apology of September 17th, alleges that an adverse decision would "tend consciously or unconsciously to the ruin of the whole of the Conventional Basin of the Congo." It is not the Congo Basin that would be ruined by an adverse decision, but the *concessionnaire* companies that have been set up therein and the policy of their chief promoter who is avowedly afraid to have their case submitted to an impartial inquiry.

WHAT HUNTING COSTS.

Mr. W. B. Woodgate, in his article on "Capping in the Hunting Field," gives some figures as to the cost which the average man pays for the joys of the chase. He estimates the cost to the hunting man of £100 per horse per annum. The cost of the maintenance of a pack of hounds is £700 per annum for each day per week that the hounds hunt:—

With some provincial packs it may be economised to a lower figure, while in the best of the grass countries where fields are large, damage to fences and gates considerable, where there is probably a wire fund, and where more expensive mounts are required for the hunt servants, the diurnal cost may be swelled to almost double the above average. And even this does not include personal expenses and equipage of the hunt, which fall anyhow upon the shoulders of the Master himself.

Mr. Woodgate is strongly in favour of making the "alien immigrant" in the hunting field pay heavily for his day's sport.

Nearly all the other articles in the *Fortnightly* are dealt with among the Leading Articles.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* contains a good deal of matter on the fiscal question, which I have only been able to deal with briefly elsewhere. I have also quoted from the anonymous paper on Mr. Herbert Spencer.

THE FUTILITY OF PASSIVE RESISTANCE.

Mr. F. W. Reed, while opposed to the Education Bill, proclaims that passive resistance is wrong and useless. In the first place, there are not enough passive resisters to make the policy effective; in the second, the grievances are not sufficiently great to justify such action:—

The only way to abolish religious tests and to stop acrimonious theological discussion would seem to be a national system of purely secular education. This would also render possible full popular control. But none of these objects can be attained by the policy of passive resistance. The most sensible plan is to make the best of a bad job, and pay the rates, while resolving to so exercise the rights of citizenship as to secure the redress of the evils at present existing at the earliest possible moment, and obtain the minimum of evil and the maximum of good from things as they are.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* opens with a paper on "Venezuelan Arbitration," by Mr. Wayne MacVeagh, which I have dealt with elsewhere. I have also made leading articles of the papers on the Panama Revolution, and Mr. McGrath's "New Anglo-American Dispute." Dr. Goldwin Smith begins a series of papers on Mr. Morley's Gladstone.

Mr. Demetrius Boulger, indignant at "The Attack on the Congo Free State," contributes a vigorous but unconvincing defence. He claims that the treatment of the natives is absolutely the same as obtains in the French, German, and British possessions in Africa. He says that the charge that the Congo Government employs cannibal troops is "demonstrably false," but he does not give us his demonstration.

"Defensor" replies vigorously and with much reason to the strictures passed on the British monarchy by "Anglo-American" in the last number of the Review. He exposes the defects in "Anglo-American's" logic mercilessly. That writer, for instance, first declared that England, owing to her tolerating the Throne, was in a state of decay as contrasted with the Continental States, and afterwards said that under the influence of the Throne the British Parliament "was slipping down to the Continental level of incapacity."

The Arena.

THE *Arena* for December opens with an elaborate and interesting paper by Mr. B. O. Flower on "The Parsifal of Richard Wagner and Its Spiritual Significance." There is a curious spiritualist story by Charles Brodie Patterson. Mr. Robert Tyson describes the Belgian system of proportional representation. He says:—

In counting the votes, after ascertaining the seats each party is entitled to, the next question is, to which individual candidates of each party do the seats of that party go? Here is where the order of the names on the party lists come in; because the candidates highest up on the list of effectives are the elected ones, unless the voters decide otherwise by the way in which they cast their votes. Similarly, the order of precedence of the elected substitutes is decided by the order in which their names appear on the party list, unless the voters by their ballots change that order.

The New Liberal Review.

THE *New Liberal* for January is a good number, and contains a very important article on France's attitude to the Russo-Japanese crisis by Mr. Frederick Lees. I have quoted from this elsewhere, and have also dealt at length with Mr. Jerome's proposal for a new theatre for the drama proper. Mr. P. J. Hugheson writes on "Anti-Semitism: the Other Side of the Question," his point being that the Jewish problem is a real problem and not a figment created by the brains of Christian fanatics. Mr. Geoffrey Turner, writing on "The Doom of the English Cockney," maintains that the racial characteristics of old London are disappearing before the alien immigrant. In fifty years' time he foresees "a capital peopled by foreigners." There are several other articles of interest.

In the *Empire Review*, Lieutenant Hordern writes on "Federation and the Navy." He considers that "food from our own Colonies is exposed to greater risk in war than food from a neutral. Therefore, if we encourage the supply of food from our Colonies in preference to the supply from neutrals, to the advantage financially of those Colonies, they owe it to us and to themselves to take their share of the cost of protecting its transport."

HARPER'S.

Harper's for January is an exceptionally good number, Professor Rutherford's paper on the Disintegration of the Radio-active Elements demands separate mention.

Mr. S. L. Bensusan draws a pathetic picture of the slave market at Marrakésh, in Morocco. The proceedings are opened with fervid prayer to Allah for a prosperous sale. The auctioneer then marches the slaves—men, women and children, tricked out in gorgeous array—round and round the slave yard, while possible purchasers feel their muscles and condition, and bid accordingly.

The chase of ocean derelicts is vividly described by Mr. H. H. Lewis. It appears that the average number of derelicts annually sighted in the Atlantic is 232. In 1893, 418 were reported. These dangers to commerce are at present only hunted down by war vessels and revenue cutters, who either burn them, or blow them up with gun-cotton. An International American Conference, held at Washington in 1898, suggested that a special steam vessel should be appointed for this purpose. One of these derelicts drifted for more than three years and voyaged more than ten thousand miles.

Dr. F. A. Cook describes his futile attempt on Mount McKinley, thought to be the highest peak in North America, with an altitude of 20,300 feet, which he describes as "America's unconquered mountain."

PAGE'S MAGAZINE.

IN *Page's Magazine* there are a number of valuable papers, some of which are noticed elsewhere. Mr. E. Kilburn Scott writes fully on "How to Educate an Electrical Engineer." The paper will be of value to any who propose adopting this profession, of which the writer says:—

One advantage which engineering has over some of the professions is that it is open to all, and, given ability and hard work, it is possible for anyone to rise to the highest positions. There is the freest competition, and although in the earlier stages money may be a help, yet in the end ability is given every chance to show itself.

There is a second paper on "Modern Fire Appliances" by George Armistead, in which German apparatus is described. A series of articles on Famous Technical Institutes is commenced, the first place being deservedly given to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. There are numerous other articles of both technical and general interest. The January number is a very good production both as regards illustrations and articles.

The Engineering Magazine.

THE January number is a very good number, the longest article, which is copiously illustrated, being devoted to a description of "The Homes of the Great Engineering Societies," by H. H. Supplee. There are two most valuable articles on the solution of the Isthmian Canal Problem, one of which is quoted elsewhere. The other is from the pen of Mr. Fullerton L. Waldo, and deals largely with the organisation and *personnel* in the building of the Panama Canal; he takes a very hopeful view of the undertaking, and states that many of the greatest difficulties which assailed the French company will be easily obviated by improved methods. Two other articles are noticed elsewhere.

THE principal paper in the *Treasury* is an appreciation, by Raymond Blathwayt, of Canon Scott Holland, with an admirable likeness.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

EXCEPTING the articles noticed elsewhere dealing with the Fiscal Question, the Education difficulty, and the trouble in the Far East, the chief papers of note in the January number are those by Princess Kropotkin on Cheap Books in Russia, by Dr. Arabella Kenely on the Curse of Corsets, and by Sir Algernon West, Chairman of the L.C.C. Theatres Committee, on London Theatres, Past and Present.

Messrs. O. P. Law and W. T. Gill write from Ballarat to tell us what a White Australia means. They say it is not simply a question of colour, but of difference of civilisation. It is not so much the protection of wages that is sought as the protection of blood and the preservation of society. Purity of race is the one national ideal.

The natives of Tierra del Fuego excite the humane concern of Mr. W. S. Barclay. He pleads that England should use her influence to persuade the two Powers to arrange for the settlement of the native races affected. He is especially warm in his eulogy of the Onas. They have no knowledge of any fermented drink, and twenty years of unscrupulous trading have failed to induce them to touch liquor. To offer spirits to an Ona is considered a deadly insult.

The new discoveries in electricity are described and commented upon by Antonia Zimmern, of Berlin. Mr. Ernest Rhys tells the story of Iltyd, a Welsh knight of the Sangreal. Sir Robert Anderson approves the Home Office Bill for the continuous detention of habitual criminals. In the record of the month Sir Wemyss Reid thinks the indignation of the Free Traders over Mr. Chamberlain's Commission excessive, if not misplaced. Mr. Edward Dicey solemnly excommunicates from the true fold the Duke of Devonshire and his supporters. He says the leaders of the Liberal Unionists have now in fact, if not in name, attached themselves to the fortunes of the Liberal Home Rulers, and have thereby forfeited their title to the name of Unionists.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE January *Monthly Review* is a good number. I have dealt elsewhere with the article on "Foreign Trade and the Money Market," and with M. Tugan-Baranowsky's paper on "Anti-Semitism in Contemporary Russia." There is an article by Commendatore Felice Santini on "The Present Drift of Italian Policy," in which the writer declares that his country is the most pacific factor among all the nations of the world.

WHY THE MOSLEM RULES.

From an interesting article by Mr. D. G. Hogarth on "Crescent and Cross," I quote the following passage:—

In fanatical war, as in peace, the perfection of Moslem organisation is displayed. A dangerous Christian community is reduced with disciplined brutality to the point of harmlessness, while other Christians, if they be not expected to make common cause with their co-religionists, go scot-free. The Catholic and Protestant Armenians owed it to the notoriety of their inter-mine jealousies, far more than to foreign protection, that hardly a hair of their heads was touched eight years ago. The Greek and Syrian communities were never in the slightest danger—*pro hac vice*! The last thing one has learned to expect of a militant Moslem is any assertion of himself. No wonder the British officer, to whom discipline is the first and greatest of virtues, wars to the ragged Ottoman infantryman, who is hardly conscious that he has any personal rights at all as against a superior, any right to be paid, any right to be clothed or shod, any right to sleep, any right to discharge, when his legal term

of service shall be up. His is what Plato would have called Discipline in the Soul.

There is an admirably illustrated article by Mr. John Ward on "The Reconstruction of Karnac," and several other papers of interest.

LA REVUE.

THE principal feature of *La Revue* this December is the Symposium of Rectors and Professors of Universities on co-education of the sexes, reviewed elsewhere. The remainder of the magazine presents a variety of interest, literary articles being numerous. M. Pellissier reviews the last works of M. de Vogüé and M. Bourget. K. Waliszewski devotes an interesting article, "A Case of Literary Naturalisation," to Joseph Conrad, the novelist, once a sea captain, now living in unromantic Folkestone. M. Conrad is a Pole by birth, Korzeniowski by name. M. Chantavoine, writing about "A Poet Laureate of William II.," asks why the German Emperor should recently have granted, from his private purse, a pension to Baron Detley von Liliencron, novelist and poet, since, although this writer has published a hymn in honour of war, he has also written a biting satire on the Germany of to-day. Other literary articles deal with contemporary German and Spanish books.

Dr. Romme decides that under certain circumstances salt is a poison. Too much salt and too little, or the absence of it, may cause serious disease. In certain illnesses absolute deprivation of salt has been known to effect a cure. M. Paul Potier in an entertaining article on "Le Prolétariat des Journalistes en France" paints a lamentable picture of the half-starved threadbare journalists of Paris' Grub Street. With few exceptions the lot of the Paris hack is one of the most miserable and uncertain possible. The Paris dailies have a uniform tariff per line of 15c., excepting only the *Temps* (30c.), the *Figaro* (25c.), and the *Gaulois* and *Gil Blas* (20c.). The Paris hack, it seems, at £1.50 (£6) a month must live on £2.70 a day, and clothe and lodge himself on £1.50. There is one bright statement in these very doleful pages:—

The provinces are an almost certain shelter. Work is not too severe there, and living is cheap. . . . I have seen in the provinces plump and healthy colleagues whom I had known haggard and sickly in Paris.

There are other articles of interest—"The World as seen by Children," "Social Suggestions from the State," and so on.

East and West contains an emphatic defence of Free Trade as the fiscal policy required by India. "It is free competition, and the rubbing of our shoulders against those of the other nations, that will open our eyes to what we . . . should do." Mr. Alfred Nundy declares that when Mr. Hume "bossed" the Indian National Congress it had every promise of success; but since the dissolution of its committee it has neither strong autocrat or representative committee to guide it. He pleads for the institution of the latter.

THE two most noteworthy features in *London* for January are Mr. H. W. Lucy's sketch of Gladstone and Mr. R. H. Sherard's exposure of child slavery in England. Mr. Lucy suggests that Mr. Chamberlain was offered the post of Irish Secretary in 1882, and was prepared to accept it, when he learned through the newspapers that Mr. Gladstone had appointed Sir George Trevelyan. Mr. Sherard tells of a boy in Finsbury who works 68½ hours a week by running errands out of school hours for 3s.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

La Nouvelle Revue, while still giving its readers twelve articles in each number, is now publishing far more serious and lengthy articles than was the case some time ago. The place of honour is given to an elaborate and well-thought-out analysis of the present German political situation. The writer believes that an immense and a more or less successful effort was made by the German people on the occasion of the last June elections in order to modify, in as far as was possible, the present political condition of their country, and he sets himself to prove how far this effort, made by the democracy of the Empire, may modify, alter and reform the old state of things. The Government—which, of course, means the Emperor—seems so far to have realised the gravity of the problem as to have adopted a neutral attitude. The elections turned on four principal questions now agitating imperial Germany—(1) the struggle against Social Democracy; (2) the increase in the Military Budget; (3) Financial Reforms; and (4) the Tariff Problem. The result of the elections is, of course, well known: the Social Democrats swept the field, and June 16th and June 25th, 1903, will remain important dates in the history of German liberty.

At the present moment, says the author of this remarkable journal, political Germany is divided into two clear classes; the one consists of the Socialist pure and simple, and the others of the narrow clerical group. But whereas in our country the voice of the House of Commons is supreme, there, thanks to the painstaking and powerful efforts of Bismarck, spread over years, the Reichstag is for many practical purposes completely shorn of its theoretical power. "Germany possesses but the shadow of representative government, and entirely lacks the substance. The Reichstag cannot influence the choice of a Chancellor, although he alone is responsible for the policy of the country, and the German Parliament has even less influence concerning the nomination of Cabinet Ministers, who are chosen by the Emperor himself." In spite of these facts the Socialist vote has produced and is likely to produce many remarkable results.

Another article with a strong Socialist basis is by M. Massé, who discusses the many injustices which rule so often the contracts entered into between workers and employers. When businesses were small the worker could make his own bargains and conditions, but now the wage is settled by the managers and directors of the great limited companies which rule the mining and the industrial interests of the world. M. Massé, of course, admits that the worker is in many cases protected by the laws of his country, but he would like to see the laws affecting the contracts guarded more efficiently than they are to-day.

By far the most important article in the second December number of the *Nouvelle Revue* is that in which is reviewed a remarkable book privately printed by Mlle. Dosne, Thiers' sister-in-law, in which is told the secret history of the great French statesman's activities just before the end of the Franco-Prussian War. The story of how the gallant old Republican, then a man of over seventy, made a tour of the European Courts and Chancelleries, in order to obtain better terms for his vanquished country, is indeed melancholy; everywhere he met with excuses which must have reminded him of the rich man and his feast. We are also given a very vivid account of his interview with Bismarck, when the two men discussed the final conditions of peace, and when Thiers wrested Belfort from the determined and ruthless victor.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

The *Revue de Paris* for December contains but little of interest for English readers.

GEORGE SAND.

M. Maigrion contributes two long articles on George Sand, in which he shows how that extraordinary woman endeavoured to carry out her plan of indoctrinating her contemporaries with her ideal of sweetness and poetry. He disclaims any intention of attacking the difficult subject of the relationship between art and morals, though he does assert that it is an elementary duty incumbent on all writers—above all, the greatest writers—to consider scrupulously what may be called the social qualities of their works. The writers of the romantic school do not trouble themselves about this, and M. Maigrion declares that though its existence was ephemeral, romanticism made only too many victims, and ended in a disastrous moral bankruptcy. He distinguishes between the two chief periods of George Sand's literary life, but he leaves us in no doubt as to the deplorable effect of such romances as "Indiana" and "Valentine." Indeed, he even narrates at some length a story of three—husband, wife, and lover—in a provincial town in 1837. The wife and the lover went quite crazy over George Sand, and their correspondence, which seems to have come into M. Maigrion's possession, shows so little originality that the ridiculous pair use for the most part the very language employed by the corresponding characters in "Indiana." The wife was only saved by the terribly sudden death of her little boy, which aroused her to a sense of her duties. George Sand's passionate elevation of love on a pedestal above everything else, and her intense assertion of individualism as against social laws and regulations and the pressure of ordinary public opinion, were seeds which found a terribly fertile soil in the general political and moral ferment of the thirties.

ADMIRAL POTTIER.

M. Bérard concludes his study of this remarkable man's work in Crete, which earned for him the proud title of Pacifier of that once-distressed island. The province of Sitia was at first allotted to the French, and the results of Admiral Pottier's administration were so striking that the whole of Eastern Crete envied Sitia's happiness and implored the French to come and bestow on it the same régime. Not only so, but the foreign admirals, including Sir R. H. Harris, the British admiral, came to study the French methods in order to apply them in the rest of the island. Admiral Pottier left Crete to take up the command of the French China squadron, and M. Bérard hopes to give us, later on, a study of his achievements in the Far East. The admiral afterwards took up the command of the Mediterranean Squadron, and he died at his post last August. Prince George of Crete was then travelling in Europe, and the regents of the island refused the use of the cathedral of Canea for a memorial service on the ground that it was being repaired. But the Cretans would not be prevented from paying their tribute to their French benefactor. In the little chapel of Hagios Ilias, in the lines of Akrotiri, where, at the beginning of the campaign, Admiral Pottier had brought doctors for the wounded and food for the women, they held a funeral service, and one of the insurgent chiefs pronounced an oration on the Pacifier of Crete.

In *Cassell's Magazine* there is an appreciation of Mr. P. F. Warner, captain of the English cricket team in Australia.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE profound interest taken by Italians in the fiscal controversy in England is made evident in the November number of the *Riforma Sociale*, which is almost exclusively devoted to translations of English articles on the subject. One of Mr. Chamberlain's recent utterances is followed by a translation of the whole of Mr. Balfour's pamphlet, and this again by lengthy summaries of fiscal articles by A. Wilson Fox, Sir R. Giffen and others.

English readers who may have found d'Annunzio's recent volume of "Laudi" exceedingly difficult reading, will be pleased to find an excellent *résumé* of the argument of the poems in an article on "Paganism in Literature" in the *Rivista Internazionale*. The author points out that in his "superb disdain of Christian civilisation" d'Annunzio is only following in the footsteps of Leopardi and Carducci, while showing a certain indebtedness to the French decadent school, and something, too, to the philosophy of Nietzsche. The general conclusion of the article is that the Italian poet has far less originality of genius than is commonly supposed, and that from an ethical point of view his influence is harmful.

Writing in enthusiastic praise of Rudyard Kipling—more especially of "The Jungle Book"—in *La Nuova Parola* (December), A. J. Rusconi declares that there is in his verse a sculptural quality which recalls to mind both Rodin and Michelangelo! The same number contains an interesting account, with portrait, of Giovanni Ermacora, who is described as the pioneer of scientific experimental spiritualism in Italy.

The *Nuova Antologia* is full, as usual, of good and solid articles. In his annual review of the work of the "Dante Alighieri Society," of which he is president, the distinguished Senator, Pasquale Villari, returns once more to the language question in Malta, and deplores the fact that the English Government will not make Italian the language of the State schools, instead of wasting the children's time by teaching them the Maltese *patois*, which for all useful purposes they can learn at home. A full account is given, with numerous illustrations, of the work of the brilliant young sculptor Pietro Canonico, one of whose recent successes is a striking monument to the late King Humbert at Stresa. Morley's "Life of Gladstone" inspires the Senator G. Finali to contribute a very appreciative article (December 16th) on Gladstone's relations with Italy; Signora Paola Lombroso writes with her usual acuteness of perception on the sense of joy possessed by the normal infant, and Professor Sighele ventilates once more the grievance—grown more acute since the student riots at Innsbrück—of Italian university education for the Italian-speaking subjects of Austria. Six hundred young Italians from the Trentino enter the Austrian universities every year, and it is now urged that a full university, with faculties of law, medicine and science, should be founded for their benefit at Trieste. Hitherto the Austrian Government has declined to consider the grievance.

The Jesuits having taken a leading part in securing the recent condemnation of the works on biblical exegesis by the Abbé Loisy, it is only to be expected that the *Civiltà Cattolica* should be very full of the subject. The latest issue (December 19th) contains practically two attacks on Loisy, who is invariably referred to as a member of the "rationalist" school, the one in the form of a review of a recent book on the Synoptic Gospels, by Fr. Palmieri, S.J., and the other of a refutation of the theory adopted by Loisy and other biblical experts, that St. John is not the author of the Fourth Gospel, a theory which the *Civiltà* denounces as "if not a heresy, at least an error of faith."

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

EVERY page of the two articles comprising the current issue of *Vragen des Tijds*, forms good and profitable reading. These articles deal respectively with Insurance Against Loss of Work, and the Present Social and Political Conditions in Russia. In the matter of labour questions, the Dutch are probably more keen than the natives of any other European country except Great Britain, and this idea of insurance against "worklessness" (to give a good literal rendering of the vaguely expressive Dutch word) is being pushed to the front very forcibly by the Freethought Democratic and Social Democratic parties. At this period of the year, worklessness is exceedingly prevalent everywhere; therefore the consideration of this article is very opportune. The two parties just mentioned contend that the workless should be supported out of the municipal funds, that the State should contribute to these funds, and that such funds should be created in places where they are at present non-existent. Naturally, the circumstances of the individual out of work should be inquired into, and a set of regulations drawn up in connection with this relief. The writer goes into the matter fully, and considers the various clauses of the proposed regulations. The distribution of help of this nature is, however, attended with danger; there is the risk of abuse in administration, and the probable demoralisation of the recipients.

The writer of the article on Russian conditions in the same review begins by mentioning that the subjects of Nicholas II. are often termed "Asiatic barbarians," chiefly because foreigners hear of such outrages as those recently perpetrated at Kischineff; but he approves of the statement of the *Times* correspondent, that it would be difficult to find a better set of people. Such outrages as those referred to are often directed against overbearing, tyrannical local authorities and against a tyrannical government, and in this particular Russia is not the only place where similar murders are committed. He then deals with a secret document, long extracts from which were quoted in the *Times* last April; it had its effect on the Tsar. It may be summed up in the remark, that the conditions are in urgent need of improvement, and that the Russian is not the thinly-veneer barbarian he is represented to be.

In *De Gids*, the contribution which first attracts the notice of a British reader is an excellent review of John Morley's "Life of Gladstone," written by Professor Byvanck, one of the best men to whom the task could have fallen. Professor Byvanck does not stop at Morley, so perhaps it is scarcely fair to call his article a review of that work—it is rather a history of Gladstone and his times from various sources—and his references include Leslie Stephen, Justin McCarthy, Russell, Guizot, and others. It is excellently done, and would form a good manual of English politics for Dutch students. The other contribution to *De Gids* which calls for notice is also of a personal character, and treats the French writer, Emile Faguet, as a dramatic critic. If I mistake not, Faguet has written some appreciations of British public men, including John Morley. Faguet forms one of the subjects of a book just published under the title of "Trois Semeurs d'Idees"; he is not only a dramatic but also a literary and a political critic, having earned distinction in all three branches.

The chief feature of *Elsevier* is an illustrated article on Thimgad, the African Pompeii, a subject which I noticed two or three months ago in connection with an unillustrated article in *De Gids*. In *Onze Eeuw* "New Dante Studies" is most worth mentioning.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

We have noticed elsewhere the first part of M. Loti's account of his journey to Persia; the first instalment, too, of some letters of M. Taine; M. Leroy-Beaulieu's paper on our relations with France; and M. Pinon's study of the Siamese Question. On the whole, the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for December is of more interest than usual.

THE EXPEDITION TO MITYLENE.

The place of honour is given to the simply-written but lively diary of a French naval officer, describing the French expedition to Mitylene in 1901. Passing over the descriptions of the embarkation and so on, we reach the Greek Archipelago in the company of our officer on November 3rd. He shows that the French Government, in order to bring pressure to bear on Turkey, did well to make this naval demonstration at Mitylene. The seizure of the custom houses at Smyrna or Beyrout, recommended by irresponsible writers, would have been, he explains, a perilous step. Many were surprised that France should have taken up a private difference such as this Tubini-Lorando affair so warmly, but our officer explains that in the East such things have a symbolical importance, and besides, it was not the Tubini-Lorando affair alone, but a whole budget of old accounts with France, which the habitual procrastination of the Turk had left open.

A JOURNEY TO SPITZBERGEN.

M. Leclercq begins an account of a visit which he paid to Spitzbergen. This wonderful and interesting country has a relatively temperate climate, apparently because there is nothing but sea and ice between it and the North Pole, and sea is not a conductor of cold as land is. At

the same time Spitzbergen is the home of gigantic glaciers, much bigger than those of the Alps. It is an inhospitable country, too, which produces little but mosses, while the fauna may be considered to be confined to the reindeer, the white bear, the seal, and the moose deer. It is winter for eight months of the year, but it is clear from M. Leclercq's account that it is an ideal country for consumptives, and he observes drily that any man who was to be abandoned in the solitudes of Spitzbergen would only die of hunger or of cold, not of anything else!

A REVOLUTIONARY ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS.

M. Lapauze contributes to the second December number an account of a curious Academy of Fine Arts established at the revolutionary epoch of 1790 to 1795. Most French artists in that time of ferment resolved to free themselves from academic tutelage. The old Royal Academy of Painting was suppressed by a decree of the Convention in August, 1793; it was really killed by the painter David, the leader of the rival society, the Commune of the Arts. David had entered the Convention as Deputy for Paris. The Commune of the Arts signalled its triumph by adding the comforting word "General" to its title. The Commune of the Arts soon dropped the title of "General," and became more and more academic. It was in its turn suppressed by the Convention, and it was succeeded by the Popular and Republican Society of the Arts, which admitted everybody without distinction who chose to present himself. This Republican Society of the Arts learnt by bitter experience that the tyranny of an ignorant crowd is quite as oppressive as that of an official oligarchy.

SOME SERIALS NOW RUNNING IN THE MAGAZINES.

AUTHOR	TITLE	MAGAZINE	BEGUN	AUTHOR	TITLE	MAGAZINE	BEGUN
Baring-Gould, Rev. S.	In Dervisland	Treasury	July '03	Lee, Katherine	Katharine Blythe	Great Thoughts	Oct. '03
Bell, J. J.	Jess and Co.	Woman at Home	Oct. '03	Le Queux, William	The Closed Book	Chambers's Journal	Jan. '04
Belloc, Hilaire	Mr. Burden	Independent Review	Oct. '03	London, Jack	The Sea-Wolf	Century Magazine	Jan. '04
Calkins, Franklin	Across the Wilderness	Captain	Oct. '03	Majendie, Lady	Rebels	Girl's Own Paper	Oct. '03
Clifford, Hugh	Sally: A Study	Blackwood's Magazine	Nov. '03	Marchmont, A. W.	The Snare of Love	English Illustrated Magazine	Apr. '03
Coleridge, Miss Christabel R.	A Point of Honour	Sunday Magazine	Jan. '04	Mason, A. E. W.	The Truants	Cornhill Magazine	Jan. '04
Colvill, Helen Hester ("Katharine Wyld")	The Stepping-Stone	Temple Bar	Jan. '04	Michelson, Miriam	The Bishop's Carriage	Reader	Nov. '03
Couch, A. T. Quiller	Fort Amity	Monthly Review	Aug. '03	Moore, F. Frankfort	Sir Roger's Heir	Woman at Home	Oct. '03
Dougall, L.	The Earthly Purgatory	Temple Bar	Jan. '04	Norris, W. E.	Nature's Comedian	Longman's Magazine	July '03
Farjeon, B. L.	A Comedy in Wax	St. Nicholas	Nov. '03	Oxenham, John	The Ten Days' Traveller	Christian Realm	'03
Forman, J. M.	The Garden of Lies	Windsor Magazine	Dec. '03	Richebourg, Emile	A Miser's Hoard	Month	July '03
Gale, Norman	Barty's Love-Story	Girl's Own Paper	Oct. '03	Sanborn, Mary Farley	A Revelation of Herself	Bookman (America)	Nov. '03
Gawnt, May	Susan Pennicuck	Empire Review	Feb. '03	Sheringham, Hugh, and Nevill Meakin	The Court of Sacharissa	Macmillan's Magazine	Dec. '03
Goodwin, Maud Wilder	Four Roads to Paradise	Century Magazine	Nov. '03	Stewart, John A.	Meribah: a Story of Devotion	Sunday at Home	Nov. '03
Grant, Robert	The Undercurrent	Scribner's Magazine	Jan. '04	Thorne, Eglanton	Her Fatal Gift	Young Woman	Oct. '03
Haggard, H. Rider	The Brethren	Cassell's Magazine	Dec. '03	Thurston, Katherine Cecil	John Chilcote, M.P.	Blackwood's Magazine	Jan. '04
Hare, Christopher	In the Straits of Time	Quiver	Nov. '03	Tynan, Katherine	A Troublesome Daughter	Quiver	Nov. '03
Harrison, Frederic	Theophano: The Crusade of the 10th Century	Fortnightly Review	Oct. '03	Vance, Louis Joseph	Milady of the Mercenaries	Munsey's Magazine	Aug. '03
Hewlett, Maurice	The Fond Adventure	Cornhill Magazine	Nov. '03	Watson, H. B. Marriott	Hurricane Island	Good Words	Jan. '04
Hewlett, Maurice	The Queen's Quair	Pall Mall Magazine	Oct. '03	Watson, Lily	A Maiden of Dreams	Girl's Own Paper	Oct. '03
Hobbes, John Oliver	The Vineyard	Pall Mall Magazine	June '03	Weigall, C. E. C.	In All Time of Our Wealth	Leisure Hour	Nov. '03
Jacobs, W. W.	Dialstone Lane	Strand Magazine	Jan. '04	Wells, Herbert George	The Food of the Gods	Cosmopolitan	Oct. '03
Jameson, Miss E. M.	More about the Pendletons	Sunday Strand	Jan. '04	"	"	Pearson's Magazine	Dec. '03
Jerome, Jerome K.	Tommy and Co.	Windsor Magazine	Dec. '03	Weston, E. Margaret	Pamela's Choice	Good Words	Jan. '04
Johnston, Mary	Sir Mortimer	Harper's Magazine	Nov. '03	Wharton, Edith	Sanctuary	Scribner's Magazine	Aug. '03
Kipling, Rudyard	Their Lawful Occasions	Windsor Magazine	Dec. '03	White, Fred. M.	The Psalm Stones	Sunday Strand	Jan. '04
Lamont, Rev. A.	A Window in China	Christian Realm	'03	Wodehouse, P. G.	The Gold Bat	Captain	Oct. '03
				Wolf, Bella Sidney	The Fortunes of Five	Girl's Realm	Aug. '03
				Anonymous	The Jessica Letters	Critique	Oct. '03

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE CREEVEY PAPERS.*

THOMAS CREEVEY! Who is Thomas Creevey? most readers will ask. The best answer to this question is to say that Thomas Creevey, M.P. was the Mr. Labouchere of the beginning of the century. Mr. Labouchere with a difference, but with no greater difference than there is between the England of the Regency and the England of to-day. Thomas Creevey did not edit a paper like Mr. Labouchere, but he kept copious diaries and was a voluminous correspondent. He was a great conversationalist. He knew everybody and went everywhere, a strong Party man, a Member of Parliament, who in his time had been an associate of Princes and who had a faculty of expressing himself with the utmost unreserve. As nothing is sacred to a sapper, so nothing is too sacrosanct for Mr. Creevey or Mr. Labouchere to express their opinion about it with the utmost candour and cynical frankness. The real Mr. Labouchere is only known to his intimates, for even in the somewhat frank pages of *Truth* the public never finds anything but what may be described as a bowdlerised Labouchere. Mr. Creevey not only lived at a time when both manners and morals were considerably more lax than they are to-day, but we have in his letters and such of his diaries as escaped destruction by Lord Brougham exceedingly plain speaking; and we have in this most entertaining and interesting book a picture of English society and English politics at one of the most interesting periods of our history.

THE SEAMY SIDE OF AN HEROIC AGE.

At a time when Nelson was triumphing gloriously on the seas, and the Duke of Wellington was fighting not less heroically on the land, there is some danger of believing that English statesmen and the leaders of English society were cast in the same heroic mould. Such an impression is somewhat disheartening to those who are confronted with the pettiness and intrigues of latter-day politicians. We are apt to think that in the brave days of old our forefathers were worthy contemporaries of Nelson and Wellington. It is, no doubt, somewhat poor consolation to learn that one hundred years ago the Parliament men and the grandees of society were just as commonplace and rancorous as they are to-day, but it is a consolation of a certain sort, and reconciles us to the shortcomings of our own times. Creevey's diaries and correspondence are certainly an excellent although somewhat disillusioning corrective to any notions which may prevail as to the temper of London society in the middle of the great struggle with Napoleon. We

have here set forth in two volumes, chiefly composed of comments, written from day to day by a keen observer and man about town, what actually went on in London, when our soldiers and our sailors were shedding their blood in defence of the liberties of Europe. It is not an edifying spectacle. No doubt we see things at their worst, when we look at them through Mr. Creevey's eyes. As no man can be a hero to his valet, so possibly no statesman can be very heroic in the eyes of a party Whip, and such was Mr. Creevey for one brief period of his career. In some respects he resembles Mr. Pepys, and there was a good deal more in common between London society of the Napoleonic Wars and the society of the Restoration, than there is between either of those periods and London society of our own times.

THE SOCIETY OF THE REGENCY.

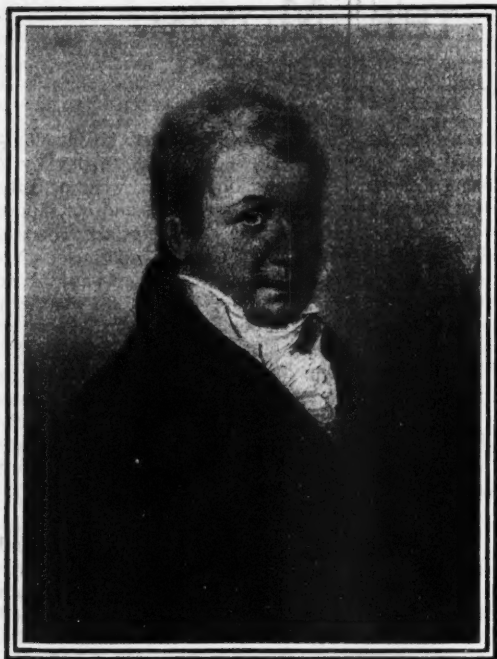
Possibly, when Mr. Labouchere's *Diaries and Correspondence* are published, say at the end of this century, people may marvel at the mask of decorum under which, in Parliament and the press, is concealed from the view of the ordinary citizen the shady doings of nobles, whose careers are better known to Mr. Labouchere than anyone would suspect, even from the pages of *Truth*. Still, although this may be admitted, it is impossible to deny that even the smart set of London society in our time is less scandalously indifferent to decency than the society of the Regency, Mr. Creevey was, if not exactly a favourite, at any rate an associate of the Prince Regent in the days when "the first gentleman in Europe" was in the habit of posing as the Leader of the Whig Party in this country. Morality in the ordinary sense of the term does not appear to have any existence for Mr. Creevey or for most of the men of his set. His letters recall the comedies of Wycherley and Congreve. From his pages it would seem that, as in ancient Israel, our nobles rose up to drink strong drink; they spent much of their time in running after their neighbours' wives, and as often as not they were carried drunk to bed.

THE GREVILLE AND CREEVEY MEMOIRS.

The "Greville Memoirs" were tolerably outspoken, but Henry Greville was a good-natured gossip compared with Thomas Creevey. And yet Creevey's face is not that of an ill-natured man, and despite the exceeding profanity of his scandalous correspondence, there must have been in him a good deal of genuine geniality and good nature, otherwise he never could have been tolerated, and not only tolerated, but made much of by the leaders of English society and politics at the beginning of the century. In the preface Sir Herbert Maxwell says very truly:—

What the modern reader is most likely to enjoy are the gossip of a bygone day, side-lights on society of the late Georgian era,

* A Selection from the Correspondence and Diaries of the Late Thomas Creevey, M.P. Born 1768, Died 1838. Edited by the Right Hon. Sir Herbert Maxwell, Bart., in two volumes, with portraits. (John Murray, 31s. 6d. net.)



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Thomas Creevey.

and traits and illustrations of persons who figured prominently on the stage of public life. Creevey was admirably equipped as a purveyor of such information.

But it is in the "Greville Memoirs" that we find the best account of this chronicler of backstairs gossip, who, it will be seen, differed in one very important respect from Mr. Labouchere, for our Mr. Creevey is very well-to-do, whereas the original Mr. Creevey, in the latter part of his life, was a somewhat impecunious person:—

He buys everything as he wants it at the place he is at; he has no ties upon him, and has his time entirely at his own disposal and that of his friends. He is certainly a living proof that a man may be perfectly happy and exceedingly poor, or rather without riches, for he suffers none of the privations of poverty, and enjoys many of the advantages of wealth. I think he is the only man I know in society who possesses nothing.

WHO WAS MR. CREEVEY?

Thomas Creevey was born in Liverpool, in 1768, of Irish parentage; educated at Hackney, he went to Cambridge, and read law at Gray's Inn. When he was thirty-four years old he entered Parliament as the Duke of Norfolk's nominee for the borough of Thetford, which at that time rejoiced in a constituency of no more than thirty-one electors. In the same year he married Mrs. Ord, the daughter of Charles Brandling, of Gosforth House, then M.P. for Newcastle-upon-Tyne, who brought him a considerable income. When he was thirty-eight years of age he held office as secretary to the Board of Control under

the Ministry of All-the-Talents. But his enjoyment of the sweets of office was brief; when the Whigs came into power again he was no longer in Parliament, but he was appointed at the age of sixty-two, first to the Treasurership of the Ordnance, and after to Greenwich Hospital.

Creevey, like Mr. Labouchere, preferred to be regarded as a Radical rather than as a Whig, but, as Greville says, in terms which might well be applied to the member for Northampton—"he displayed a good deal of shrewdness and humour, and was for some time very troublesome to the Tory Government by continually attacking abuses."

A FREE-SPOKEN DIARIST.

The correspondence and diaries cover a period from 1801 to 1838. For these thirty-eight years Mr. Creevey was in more or less intimate relations with the Prince Regent, Mrs. FitzHerbert, the Duke of Wellington, Lord Grey and Lord Brougham, whom he particularly detested, and who constantly figures in his correspondence under the names of "Beelzebub," "The Arch Fiend," and "Wicked Shifts." "He is a notorious prostitute," Creevey writes of Brougham on one occasion, "and he has set himself up for sale." But Mr. Creevey was very free with his epithets. He refers to Pitt on one occasion as "A Great Fiend," and as for Addington, who succeeded him, he writes:—

... Upon my soul! it is too shocking. To think of the wretched destiny of mankind in being placed in the hands of such pitiful, squinting politicians as this accursed Apothecary and his family and friends! . . .

But in those days the art of polite letter-writing did not exclude the use of very strong language; the big, big "D" was in constant use, and Lord Brougham himself was a great master in the art of strong language. In the year 1813, in writing to Mr. Creevey, Lord Brougham expressed his entire abhorrence of Newcastle, its natives, inns, drives, horses, roads, etc., etc.—"out of hell Newcastle is certainly the damndest bit of country anywhere found." There are very few of the eminent personages of those times about whom Mr. Creevey does not write in terms singularly different from the conventional phrases in which they are described in the histories.

SIR JOHN MOORE.

Yet it would be a mistake to assume that Creevey was a universal back-biter; occasionally he expresses genuine enthusiasm even for men whom he has been abusing, and he appears to have been a veritable hero-worshipper of Sir John Moore. "Of all the men I have ever seen," he exclaimed, "John Moore is the greatest prodigy"; then follows a characteristic snarl. "Think of such a beast as Pitt treating, almost with contempt, certainly with injury, such a man as Moore! . . ." And again he says, "I never saw the man before who made me think so much about him after each time that I have seen him. We all think of him with the same devotion."

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A DRUNKEN COURT.

About Lord Grey also in his latter days he was very enthusiastic, but that sentiment was one of later growth. For instance, in 1810, on January 24th, he tells us that after dining at a coffee-house he went to Brooks's. Lord Grey came in drunk from the Duke of York's, where he had been dining; he came and sat by him on the same sofa, talked as well as he could over the division of the night before, and damned with all his might and main Marquis Wellesley, "of whose profligate establishment I told some anecdotes which he swallowed as greedily as he had done the Duke's wine." Drunkenness, however, in those days was not regarded as a heinous offence, at least not in London. In 1814 he writes of the Prince Regent: "All agree that Prinny will die or go mad, he is worn out with fuss, fatigue, and rage. He came to Lady Salisbury's on Sunday from his own dinner absolutely drunk, whilst her guests were all perfectly sober, it is reckoned very disgraceful in Russia for the higher orders to be drunk." Mr. Creevey himself got drunk, and kept mistresses with the best or the worst of them, and thought nothing of it, any more than did his predecessor Pepys.

WELLINGTON BEFORE WATERLOO—

In his early days when Wellington was beginning his Peninsular campaign Creevey opposed him violently. "I hate Wellesley," he said in 1809, "but there are passages in his letter that made me think better of him." He went on thinking better and better of him, and when the battle of Waterloo was fought he had joined the ranks of the hero worshippers. A fortnight or three weeks before the Battle of Waterloo he met the Duke in Brussels and asked him what he thought he would be able to do with Napoleon? He stopped and said in the most natural manner, 'By God, I think Blücher and myself can do the thing.' 'Do you calculate,' I asked, upon any desertion in Bonaparte's army?' 'Not upon a man,' he said, "from the Colonel to the Private in a regiment, both conclusive. We may pick up a Colonel or a Marshal or two, but nought worth a damn." Then seeing a private soldier of one of our infantry regiments enter the park, 'There,' he said, pointing at the soldier, 'it all depends upon that article whether we do the business or not; give me enough of it and I am sure.'" On the day of the battle Creevey walked two miles out of Brussels towards the army, and "a curious busy scene it was, the Sunday population being all out in the suburbs, sitting around tables, smoking and making merry as if races or other sports were going on instead of the great pitched battle which was then fighting."

—AND AFTER.

After the battle, when the Duke returned to Brussels he met Creevey, who thus reports the conversation: "He made a variety of observations in his short, natural, blunt way, and spoke with the greatest gravity all the time, and without the least approach to anything like triumph or joy—'It has been a damned serious business,' he said. 'Blücher and I have lost 30,000 men.

It has been a damned nice thing—the nearest run thing you ever saw in your life. Blücher lost 14,000 on Friday night, and got so damnably licked I could not find him on Saturday morning; so I was obliged to fall back to keep up my communications with him.' Then as he walked about he praised greatly those Guards who kept the farm against the repeated attacks of the French; then he praised all our troops, uttering repeated expressions of astonishment at our men's courage. He repeated so often its being 'so nice a thing, so near a thing,' that I asked him if the French had fought better than he had ever seen them do before? 'No,' he said, 'they have always fought the same since I first saw them at Vimiera.' Then he said, 'By God, I don't think it would have been done if I had not been there.' There was nothing like vanity in the observation in the way he made it . . . Nothing could do a conqueror more honour than his gravity and seriousness at the loss of lives he had sustained, his admission of his great danger, and the justice he did his enemy."

A VISIT TO THE BATTLEFIELD.

Two days after the battle Creevey rode over to Waterloo, where 14,000 dead were still lying unburied on the field, and many wounded; in one place "the French lay as if they had been mowed down in a row without any interval." And he noted as a distressing sight that every now and then a man who was still



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Mrs. Fitzherbert.

alive would cry out for something to drink. The British physician at headquarters remarked that the two nights they had had to lie out had been all in their favour—they would have a better chance of escaping fever than if they had been carried into hospital at once.

THE IRON DUKE AND THE LONDON MOB.

We pass over seventeen years and find a reference to the Duke of Wellington of a very different character. On the anniversary of the Battle of Waterloo in 1832, just after the Reform Bill had received the Royal assent, Mr. Creevey writes: "How do you think the Duke of Wellington has been treated on the anniversary of the Battle of Waterloo? He went to call on Wetherell at Lincoln's Inn on horseback, and, being recognised, so large a mob assembled there, and showed such very bad temper towards him, that he was obliged to send for the police to protect him home, and he did accordingly return in a very large body of police and a mob of about two thousand people, hooting him all the way." Sir Herbert Maxwell corrects Mr. Creevey, and says that the Duke was returning from the Mint when the mob assembled. "Attempts were made in Fenchurch Street to drag him from his horse, and in Holborn there was some stone-throwing. Four policemen—two on each side of his horse's head—escorted him to the end of Chancery Lane, down which the Duke turned and rode to Sir Charles Wetherell's chambers in Lincoln's Inn. The gate of New Square being closed behind him, the mob was kept at bay, while the Duke rode quietly out into Lincoln's Inn Fields, and so home to Apsley House."

THE ACCESSION OF THE QUEEN.

After his entries about the Duke of Wellington his most interesting passages relate to the early days of the reign of Queen Victoria. Mr. Creevey, who had written many savage things concerning "Prinny," as he called George IV., and "Perfidious Billy," as he styled William IV., was lost in admiration of the Maiden Queen. On her accession he says: "I cannot resist telling you that our dear little Queen in every respect is perfection." A month later he writes enthusiastically of the way in which "Our Dear Queen" received Lord Lyndhurst. He says: "She had shown her usual pretty manner to those who preceded Lyndhurst, but when his turn arrived she drew up as if she had seen a snake, and Lyndhurst turned as red as fire, and afterwards looked as fierce as a fiend":—

Lord Grey says that in the House of Lords he actually cried from pleasure at the Queen's voice and speech; and, he added, that after seeing and hearing three Sovereigns of England, the present one surpasses them all—easy—in every respect.—(P. 323).

"A RESOLUTE LITTLE TIT."

Five days later he records how "Vic was as much idolised as ever, she had given a very proper snub to the Duchess of Sutherland, and according to

the testimony of her German governess, was the most perfect of all creatures":—

I cannot resist telling you that our dear little Queen in every respect is perfection.—(P. 322.)

So he goes on telling all gossip about little Vic, how she caused her ladies to get their feet wet by making them walk in Windsor Park when the ground was damp. "She is a resolute little Tit." He mentions that Lord Palmerston, even in those early days, was very communicative as to the merits of the Queen. He said, "That any Ministers who had to deal with her would very soon find she was no ordinary person, she had an understanding of her own that could have been made by no one." But courtier though he was, Creevey could not disguise from himself that her Majesty was no beauty:—

Now for her appearance—but all in the strictest confidence. A more homely little being you never beheld, when she is at her ease, and she is evidently dying to be always more so. She laughs in real earnest, opening her mouth as wide as it can go, showing not very pretty gums. . . . She eats quite as heartily as she laughs; I think I may say she gobbles. . . . She blushes and laughs every instant in so natural a way as to disarm anybody. Her voice is perfect, and so is the expression of her face, when she means to say or do a pretty thing.—(P. 326.)

"OUR LITTLE VIC."

These entries have scandalised some ultra-loyalists. The Marquis of Wellesley never said a truer word than when he told Mr. Creevey:—

You are not of that sect of philologists who hold the use of language to be the concealment of thought, nor of that tribe of thinkers whose thoughts require concealment.—(P. 327.)

But despite her plain looks he tells us she is as good, as amiable and kind and lively as ever. He says that "everyone was enchanted with 'Our Little Vic' for her munificence to the Fitzclarences," the illegitimate children of William IV. "The pension of £10,000 allowed them by their Father she continued to pay out of her own Privy Purse." That is one of the last remarks made by Mr. Creevey. In the same letter, writing to his step-daughter, he said:—"Now let me have done with this disgusting hash, and where shall I go next?"

In a few days he fell ill and died, wanting only two or three weeks to the completion of his seventieth year.

GEORGE IV. AND HIS TWO WIVES.

It is not surprising that there should have been a good deal of enthusiasm about the Queen after the reigns of the preceding monarchs. George IV. appears and re-appears continually in this correspondence. "He is a poor devil," says Mr. Creevey, "who has not a hundredth of his Father's courage." In March, 1827, he mentions that the King had been fifteen days at Brighton "without leaving his dressing-room, without seeing the face of a single human being, servants and tailors excepted." When he died his coat pockets were filled with broken fans and other relics of ladies. On the other hand, Mr. Creevey has professed an unflinching devotion to Mrs. Fitzherbert, the unofficial wife of the King.

He says: "She was the best hearted and most discreet human being that ever was, to be without a particle of talent." She was so free from any jealousy that she never forgave Creevey for denouncing her husband for his conduct to the Queen.

THE ALARMS OF SEVENTY YEARS AGO.

One of the most amusing things in this book from time to time is a record of the extraordinary fears which seemed to gain possession of the English nobles, and their misgivings were fully shared by even more exalted personages. Of the queen of William IV., whom Creevey describes as being extremely sensible and good-natured, he says:—

that, after living fourteen years in England, she has not a single English notion. The Queen's fixed impression is that an English revolution is rapidly approaching, and that her own fate is to be that of Marie Antoinette, and she trusts she shall be able to act her part with more courage.—(P. 300.)

In 1830 the Earl of Sefton wrote to Mr. Creevey, "I don't believe there will be a king in Europe in two years' time, or that property of any kind is worth five years' purchase." It is amusing to read all these professions one hundred years after they were uttered, and to think how very little change has been wrought by the Radicals, who then filled the ruling classes with such dread.

George IV. was quite sure in 1828 that he saw distinctly we were going to have Charles I.'s times again. He was possibly led to this alarming conclusion by the rough refusal of the Duke of Wellington to accede to his demand for an increased vote for the building of Buckingham Palace. The Duke was quite obdurate, and being pressed, said: "If you expect me to put my hand to any additional expense, I will be damned if I will!" The King was furious, and sought consolation in his cups. Speaking to the Duke of Leeds, he said: "Duke, you are one of the few people I can trust. Dine with me to-day at six." Which he did, and they both got so drunk as to be nearly speechless.

THE FIRST EARL OF DURHAM.

One of the most amusing passages in the book describes a visit which he paid to Lambton—"Radical Jack" of the North Country. Radical Jack cuts a very curious figure in Mr. Creevey's pages. He says: "He has not much merit, and his voice is poor for public speaking; he has not the slightest power or turn for conversation, and would like to live exclusively on the flattery of toadies." He suffered from insomnia. On one occasion he remarked to Mr. Creevey, "It is damned hard that a man with £80,000 a year cannot sleep." Although Lambton was "Radical Jack" in politics, in his own house he appears to have been a veritable grand Turk. When his valet failed to answer his bell, Lambton laid hold of his stick and struck him twice. But the man told him if he did it again he should be obliged to knock him down, so his master held his hand, and the man gave him notice. "Stingy, swindling, tyrannical 'kip,'" Mr. Creevey calls him;

but he was very free with his distribution of complimentary epithets to persons whom he met in society. Lady Londonderry, of whom he has a good deal of scandal to tell, and says, among other things, that she fell in love with the Emperor of Russia, and followed him to St. Petersburg, he describes as a "dumpy, rum-shaped, and rum-faced article, who is almost smothered beneath her jewels."

DR. CHALMERS.

It is hardly worth while reviving the painfully long, and now almost forgotten, story of the fierce battle which raged between George IV. and his unfortunate queen. It is more interesting to note the occasional political references to persons whose memory is still green. When he was in Scotland Mr. Creevey met Dr. Chalmers, and, as might be expected, did not like him. He describes the great luminary of Scotland as a very quiet good kind of man who appeared at the dinner table with very dirty hands and nails: "but on Sunday I never beheld a fitter subject for Bedlam than he was; the stuff the fellow preached could only be surpassed by his manner of roaring it out. I expected he would have carried the poor Kirkcaldy pulpit clean away." He ridicules his Scotch pronunciation, and describes him as a "tip-top showman of Scotland."

A RADICAL ENEMY OF RAILWAYS.

It is very odd to find that Mr. Creevey, although a Radical, was as furiously opposed to railroads as any landlord. He describes the railway as "This infernal nuisance; the loco-motive Monster, carrying eighty tons of goods, and navigated by a tail of smoke and sulphur. . . . The Railway," he says, "is the Devil's own."

Despite Creevey's opposition the Railway Bill was carried four years afterwards. Creevey reports as having had a "lark" of a very high order in the shape of a five-mile trip upon the new railway. He records with horror that on one occasion they actually went at the rate of twenty-three miles an hour, and "just with the same ease as to motion or absence of friction as the other reduced pace. But the quickest motion is to me frightful—it is really flying, and it is impossible to divest yourself of the notion of instant death to all upon the least accident happening. It gave me a headache, which has not left me yet. Sefton is convinced that some damnable thing must come of it." Nevertheless, Creevey was extremely glad to have seen the invention and to have travelled in it; but he was quite satisfied, his first journey was his last.

LORD BROUGHAM ON THE CHURCH.

But if Mr. Creevey was conservative in relation to railroads, he was very radical in relation to the Church, which brought down upon him a letter from Lord Brougham, in which "that sly old fox," "that indirect perfidious rogue," and "perfect Bedlamite," as Mr. Creevey describes him on various occasions,

warns Mr. Creevey against falling foul of the Church. Writing upon Joseph Hume's projected attack upon the Church of England, Lord Brougham said, "Don't let us deceive ourselves. There are millions—and among them very powerful and very respectable people—who will go a certain way with us, but will be staggered by our going pell-mell at it. The people of this country are not prepared to give up the Church. For one—I am certainly not; and my reason is this. There is a vast mass of religion in the country, shaped in various forms and burning with various degrees of heat—from regular lukewarmedness to Methodism. Some church establishment this feeling must have; and I am quite clear that a much reformed Church of England is the safest form in which such an establishment can exist. It is a quiet and somewhat lazy Church; certainly not a persecuting one. Clip its wings of temporal power and purify its more glaring abuses, and you are far better off than with a fanatical Church and Dominion of Saints, like that of the seventeenth century; or no Church at all and a Dominion of Sets, like that of America."

ANECDOTES OF LORD GREY.

Of Lord Grey he gives us many glimpses, some of them rather amusing. After he had fallen from power he was talking of Taglioni, and exclaimed, "What would I not give to dance as well as her!" Everyone laughed, and then Lady Grey exclaimed:—

This passion in Lord Grey is not new to me, for I well remember that, on the only day he ever was tipsy in my presence when he returned from dining with the Prince of Wales, nothing could serve him but dressing himself in a red turban and trying to dance like Paripol!—(P. 283.)

Despite his unavailing aspiration after fame as a dancer, Lord Grey reconciles himself philosophically to his retirement; his tranquillity and cheerfulness were never interrupted by a single moment of thoughtfulness or gloom:—

He could not have felt more pleasure from carrying the Reform Bill than he does apparently when he picks up half-a-crown from me at cribbage.—(P. 301.)

"Take him all in all," says Creevey, "I never saw his fellow."

LORD AND LADY RUSSELL.

Of Lord and Lady Russell (then Lord and Lady John) he gives an amusing account. He says:—

Lord and Lady John Russell announced; and in came the little things, as merry looking as they well could be, but really much more calculated, from their size, to show off on a chimney-piece than to mix and be trod upon in company.—(P. 307.)

It is a curious world in which Creevey lived, the counterpart of which still exists amongst us. When he was at Knowsley in 1829 he found Lord Derby particularly pleased with the exposure of the ignorance of "that damned fellow" Sir Walter Scott. The peer said he was a damned impertinent fellow for presuming to write the life of Bonaparte. He meets Lady Foley, a noble novel writer, who has never been known, in the midst of all other ruin, to degrade herself by putting on either a pair of gloves or a ribbon a second time, and who has always four ponies ready saddled and bridled for any enterprise or excursion that may come into her head. Foley, "without a halfp'orth of income, keeps the best house, and has planted more oak trees than any man in England, and by the influence of his name and popularity returns two members for Droitwich and one for the county. Then he is to get his next neighbour Lord Dudley to meet me, Lord Dudley being in a state of lingering existence under the frightful pressure of £120,000 a year."

THE BISHOP AND THE KING.

Here is another story, with which this rapid survey of a somewhat scandalous chronicle may properly be concluded. George IV., although a drunkard and debauchee, appointed the Bishop of Winchester, Bishop Sumner, to administer to him the Sacrament upon one of the Sundays about Easter. "The Bishop was not punctual to his time, and when he arrived, the King, in a great temper at having been kept waiting, abused and even swore at him in the most indecent manner; on which the Bishop very coolly said he must be permitted to withdraw, as he perceived his Majesty was not then in a fit state of mind to receive the Sacrament, and should be ready to attend on some future day, when he hoped to find his Majesty in a better state of preparation."

Other Books of the Month.

THE FISCAL AND SOCIAL PROBLEM.

"THE PRIME MINISTER'S PAMPHLET." By Julian Sturgis. (Longmans, Green and Co. 1s.)—This is a lucid and brilliantly expressed exposure of Mr. Balfour's fallacies. Mr. Sturgis points out, among other things, that Mr. Balfour's argument is vitiated by the fact that his description of Great Britain is quite wrong. He points out also that it is untrue to represent all the Protectionist nations as prosperous and contented.

Mr. L. G. Chiozza Money, who has shown himself to be the strongest and most alert of the literary champions of Free Trade, sums up the case for Free Trade powerfully in his "ELEMENTS OF THE FISCAL PROBLEM" (P. S. King and Co. 3s. 6d. net). His book deals with the fiscal problem in a way which can be understood by persons with no preparation, and explains the real nature and significance of such words as imports and exports, which are in reality so simple, but are bandied about by the Protectionists as jugglers' balls. "Dumping" more often as not, he points out, has been nothing more than forced sales by Germans during crises of exceptional severity; and that we do not usually dump goods at under cost price is merely another way of saying that we have not suffered from such crises. As to the "Imperial Unity," Mr. Money declares that Mr. Chamberlain's policy would merely accentuate local interests, weaken the Empire at heart, and utterly ignore that great part of the Empire which does not possess self-government.

"COMMERCE AND THE EMPIRE." By Edward Pulsford. (Cassell, pp. 168). This is a most instructive book for those who believe that as our Colonial kinsmen are all strongly Protectionist, we should follow their lead. Mr. Pulsford, who is a Senator for New South Wales in the Australian Commonwealth Parliament, is a convinced Free Trader; and he begins his book by declaring that the time is ripe for uniting the fiscal policies of all parts of the Empire, but uniting them not by the bonds of universal Protection, but those of universal Free Trade. In Australia the cause of Free Trade is sufficiently alive to have enabled Mr. Pulsford to carry on a journal devoted to nothing but its advocacy. The result of Protection in Australia, he says, has been to introduce an element of feverishness into political life which consumes its strength, time, and usefulness. "Heaven forbid," he says, "that the British Parliament should ever find its time spent, its energies frittered away, its ambitions debased, its prestige destroyed by interminable controversies about the prices and production of food that is eaten, of the clothes that are worn, and the things that are used."

A HISTORY OF SOCIALISM (1789-1900).—"Histoire Socialiste" (1789-1900), edited by Jean Jaurès. 3, 165 pp., 466 illustrations. 4 vols. 40 frs. (Vol. 1, 10 frs.; Vol. 2, 7 frs. 50 cts.; Vol. 3, 10 frs.; Vol. 4, 12 frs. 50 cts.) Paris: Jules Rouff et Cie., 14, Cloître St. Honoré, and 4, Rue de la Vrillière.—A monumental work, apparently more on the principle of Green's "Short History of the English People," describing the causes of Socialism as they were actually at work, though largely unseen, fermenting among the people, until they led to revolutions and events which shook the world. For this history M. Jaurès and his collaborators have had recourse not so much to treatises, Acts of Parliament, and the usual material of the historian, as to contemporary newspapers, parish registers; private correspondence, and the records of revolutionary societies. In order to give the book more actuality, it is very fully illustrated with contemporary caricatures and engravings. No such work has ever appeared before, and its value is incontestable.

WORKS OF REFERENCE.

THE new edition of WHO'S WHO has been issued by Messrs. A. and C. Black. It has now grown to 1,700 pages and the price has gone up to 7s. 6d. But it is an invaluable work of reference, even though some of the celebrities have been allowed to give us too many particulars about the pamphlets and other publications which they have given to the world. In this respect the Editor might, with advantage, shorten the paragraphs; otherwise "Who's Who" merits unqualified praise. Experience has taught us how invaluable it is. It was a wise policy to re-issue in a separate and smaller volume the tables which originally formed a part of "Who's Who."

What "Who's Who" does for the general public "THE SCHOOLMASTER'S YEAR BOOK AND DIRECTORY" does for the educational world. The issue for 1904 contains over 1,000 pages, and gives biographical details of over 9,000 masters. (Swan, Sonnenschein and Co. 5s. net.)

I am glad to receive the third volume of the new edition of "CHAMBERS' CYCLOPEDIA OF ENGLISH LITERATURE," edited by David Patrick, LL.D. (W. and R. Chambers. 10s. 6d. per volume). The volume opens with an article on "The Renaissance of Wonder in Poetry," by Mr. Watts-Dunton, which is full of striking and original generalisations. There is hardly need to recommend to the general reader a volume which contains articles by Mr. Swinburn, Mr. Watts-Dunton, Prof. Dowden, and all our best living critics.

A RUSSIAN WORK OF ART.—A beautiful specimen of foreign book production is "The Chief Actors in the Emancipation of the Russian Serfs," edited by Mr. S. A. Vengeroff, and just published by Brokhaus-Yephron, at St. Petersburg. It is a collection of articles on the lives and work of all the distinguished men and women who engineered the most important reform in modern Russian history. The book contains a collection of admirably produced portraits, and over a dozen biographies by Professor Koni, M. Vengeroff, and other Russian authorities of the Emperor Alexander II., Turgenief, Nekrasoff, Herzen, and other distinguished Russians, who, either by advocacy or actual work, co-operated in the great reform.

"THE POPE, THE KINGS AND THE PEOPLE." A History of the Movement to make the Pope Governor of the World by a Universal Reconstruction of Society from the Issue of the Syllabus to the Close of the Vatican Council. By the late William Arthur, M.A. (Hodder and Stoughton, pp. 758. Price 10s. 6d.) This is a reprint of Mr. Arthur's remarkable book, the aim of which is set out in its somewhat lengthy title. The present edition has been somewhat abridged by Mr. W. Blair Neatby, M.A., who, without going into details maintains that the author's predictions have been justified by many of the events of the last thirty years.

"THE WIMBLEDON ANNUAL." By Various Writers. (Trim Bros. 2s. 6d.)—This work has a similar aim with "Old Marylebone," and is a very creditable production as regards its type, paper, and illustrations, as well as its letterpress. Professor Hales has a chapter on King's College School. Mr. Jackson, the eminent engineer, describes Eagle House, and there are articles upon bygone Wimbledon, Merton, etc. The old landmarks are disappearing so fast that such records of them are very valuable.

SACRED SONG IN HISTORY.

"SONGS OF THE CHURCH, WITH STORIES OF THEIR WRITERS," by Lady M'Dougall. (Charles H. Kelly. pp. 284.)—This is an extremely interesting and original book. To compress into less than three hundred pages the whole of the essential history of hymnology, and at the same time to reprint the most characteristic hymns, and show their relation to political conditions, is a feat which even to do indifferently would be a great task; and to do well, as Lady M'Dougall has done it, is to produce a masterpiece. Beginning with "David the Shepherd Boy" and ending with Newman and Mrs. Alexander, Lady M'Dougall's book contains the lives and specimens of the best work of all the ancient, mediæval, and modern hymn-writers.

"THE PSALMS IN HUMAN LIFE." By Rowland E. Prothero, M.V.O. (John Murray. pp. 415. 10s. 6d.) This book, though on a larger scale, is somewhat similar to Lady M'Dougall's in scope. Mr. Prothero, like Lady M'Dougall, begins with David, but he ends with the Boer War. Psalms, he tells us, are "the mirror of the human soul"; they are associated with national and individual life; are universal among all the ages and nations; have influenced secular literature; and exerted power over human lives in all ages of history. Starting from this standpoint, Mr. Prothero traces the part played by the Psalms in the early ages of Christianity, their subsequent translation into the barbarian languages of the north; how they were instruments of the Reformation, inspired the Huguenots and Puritans, and, finally, the part they played in missionary enterprise and philanthropic reform. The book is a monument of historical erudition and eloquence. Mr. Prothero, in his conclusion, declares that there is hardly a leaf in the Psalter which is not associated with some historic event; and it is the collection and illumination of these scattered associations which has formed the purpose of his book. "As we read the familiar verses," he says, "the words bring before us, one by one, the hundreds of men and women who, passing from tribulation into joy, have, in the language of the Psalms, conquered the terror of death, proclaimed their faith, or risen to new effort and final victory."

"THE TRACKLESS WAY." By E. Rentoul Esler. (R. Brimley Johnson. Price 6s.)—The quintessence of years of thought is given in this story. One may not agree with the writer's opinions, but the way in which they are expressed will appeal to all thoughtful minds. The plot of the story is simple. A minister marries a beautiful girl, who has lived in an entirely different atmosphere from that of his Ulster Presbyterian parsonage. Mrs. Horville finds that her husband has loved in his youth, thinks herself merely a necessary encumbrance, and leaves him. One prominent character is that of a nobleman who has masqueraded on his own estate as a stone-breaker. The prevailing tone of the book is best given by the sub-title, "The Story of a Man's Quest of God," and by a quotation: "Christianity was intended to be progressive; Christ is a keystone sufficient for any edifice of religion to rest upon."

THE *Quiver* for January is chiefly notable for a paper by Mr. R. Mudie-Smith, of the *Daily News* Census, on "The Lapsed Masses: Are They Reclaimable?" His points are three. Cease to think of the masses as other than ourselves; concentrate on the causes of social misery by combining evangelist and socialist in one; cultivate open-air preaching. Mr. Arthur Fish follows with a series of reproductions of the pictorial records of great sermons.

OTHER BOOKS RECEIVED.

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|---|--------------------------------|------|
| Aylis, G. <i>Gillicolane</i> | (A. Gardner) | 4/6 |
| Abbott, Lyman. <i>Henry Ward Beecher</i> | (Hodder and Stoughton) | 7/6 |
| Atkins, F. A. <i>Young Man, 1903</i> | (Marshall Bros.) | 2/0 |
| Avebury, Rt. Hon. Lord. <i>Essays and Addresses</i> (Macmillan) net | | 7/6 |
| Atkins, F. A. <i>Home Messenger, 1903</i> | (Marshall Bros.) | 2/0 |
| Arthur, W. <i>The Pope, the King and the People</i> (Hodder and Stoughton) net | | 10/6 |
| Butler, Rev. W. <i>The Life and Letters of Robert Leighton</i> .. | (Hodder and Stoughton) | 12/0 |
| Brinton S. <i>Coleur Prints of Japan</i> | (A. Siegle) net | 1/6 |
| Burney, Fanny. <i>Evelina</i> | (Macmillan) | 6/6 |
| Collins, Wilkie. <i>The Woman in White</i> | (John Long) net | 2/0 |
| Chamberlain, A. B. <i>John Constable</i> | (G. Bell) net | 1/0 |
| Craven, John. <i>Idylls of Yorkshire</i> | (Green and Co.) | 6/0 |
| Carroll, J. S., M.A. <i>Exiles of Eternity</i> | (Hodder and Stoughton) | 7/6 |
| Campbell, R. J. <i>City Temple Sermons</i> | (Hodder and Stoughton) | 6/0 |
| Craig, W. <i>My Adventures on the Australian</i> (Cassell and Co.) | | |
| Coghlan, T. A. <i>Seven Colonies of Australia</i> (A. G. for N. S. Wales) | | |
| Douglas, J. <i>Robert Browning</i> | (Hodder and Stoughton) net | 1/0 |
| Dunn, H. T. <i>Recollections of Dante Gabriel Rossetti and his Circle</i> | (Elkin Matthews) net | 3/6 |
| Esler, E. Rentoul. <i>The Trackless Way</i> | (B. Johnson) | 6/0 |
| Ferguson, R. <i>Greening's Popular Reciter</i> | (Greening and Co.) | 1/0 |
| Go'dfields | (Cassell and Co.) | 6/0 |
| Green, J. R. <i>Historical Studies</i> | (Macmillan) net | 4/0 |
| Gregory, B., D.D. <i>Autobiographical Recollections</i> | (Hodder and Stoughton) | 7/6 |
| Green, J. R. <i>Stray Studies</i> | (Macmillan) net | 4/0 |
| Garnell, Rich. <i>English Literature. Vol. IV.</i> (Heinemann) net | | 10/0 |
| Hoskyns, C. W. <i>Talpa, The Chronicles of a Clay Farm</i> (B. Johnson) net | | 3/6 |
| Holden, J. S. <i>The Spirit of Life</i> | (Marshall Bros.) | 1/0 |
| Holmes, Capt. <i>Life and Adventures on the Ocean</i> (R. E. King and Co.) | | |
| Hollins, J. <i>Salvation Army</i> | (M. Language) | 1/0 |
| Kidd, W. M. W. <i>Direction of Hair</i> | (A. and C. Black) net | 5/0 |
| Loofs, F. <i>Anti-Haeckel</i> | (Hodder and Stoughton) | 0/6 |
| Lucas, St. John. <i>Vintage of Dreams</i> | (Elkin Matthews) net | 3/6 |
| Low John L. <i>Concerning Golf</i> | (Hodder and Stoughton) | 3/0 |
| Long, R. E. C. <i>Black Monk</i> | (Duckworth) | 6/0 |
| Landon, Percival. <i>Hello-Tropes</i> | (Methuen) net | 3/6 |
| Moorhouse, E. <i>The Racing Year, 1903</i> | (G. Richards) | 3/6 |
| Musafir. <i>Is not this the Christ?</i> | (Marshall Brothers) | 6/0 |
| McDougall, Lady <i>Songs of the Church</i> | (Wesleyan Methodist Book Room) | 2/6 |
| Major, Charles. <i>A Forest Hearth</i> | (Macmillan) | 6/0 |
| Maxwell, Sir H. <i>The Creevey Papers</i> | (J. Murray) | 3/6 |
| Miffin, Lloyd. <i>Castalian Days</i> | (H. Frowde) | 1/0 |
| Macpherson, H. <i>Adam Smith's Wealth of Nations</i> (Oliphant, Anderson and Ferrier) net | | 1/0 |
| Mors et Victoria | (Longmans) net | 5/0 |
| Moore, Usborne. <i>The Cosmos and the Creeds</i> | | |
| Morten, Hendor. <i>Consider the Children</i> | (R. B. Johnson) net | 4/0 |
| Nevinson, H. W. <i>Between the Acts</i> | (J. Murray) | 9/0 |
| Pulsford, E. <i>Commerce and the Empire</i> | (Cassell and Co.) | 6/0 |
| Powell, G. H. <i>Table Talk of Samuel Rogers</i> (B. Johnson) net | | 6/0 |
| Dod's Peerage, 1904. | (Sampson and Low) | |
| Pickering, Spencer. <i>Memoirs of Anna Maria</i> | (Hodder and Stoughton) net | 16/0 |
| Patrick, D. <i>Chambers' Cyclopædia of English Literature</i> .. | (W. and R. Chambers) net | 10/6 |
| Palmer, Rev. J. R. <i>The Holy Scripture</i> | (Marshall Brothers) net | 1/0 |
| Prothero, R. E., M.V.O. <i>The Psalms in Human Life</i> | (J. Murray) | 10/6 |
| Reformers' Year Book, 1904 | | 1/0 |
| Reade, Charles. <i>The Cloister and the Hearth</i> | (Chatto and Windus) net | 2/0 |
| Rea, Hop. <i>Rembrandt Van Ryn</i> | (G. Bell) net | 1/0 |
| Rohn, E. <i>How Harlan Won</i> | (H. Marshall) | 3/0 |
| Scott, Thos. <i>Morcar</i> | (Greening and Co.) | 6/0 |
| Sidney, Philip <i>The Truth about Jesus of Nazareth</i> | (W. Stewart) | 2/6 |
| Stratton, F. <i>Branches of the Vine</i> | (Marshall Brothers) | 3/6 |
| Stone, Rev. H. E. <i>From Behind the Veil of Life, etc.</i> .. | (E. Marlborough) net | 2/6 |
| Townsend, Rev. J. H. <i>The Brightening East</i> | (Marshall Brothers) net | 1/0 |
| The Schoolmaster's Year Book and Dictionary, 1904 .. | | |
| Tolstov, Leo. <i>Essays and Letters</i> | (Sonnenchein) net | 5/0 |
| The Descent | (G. Richards) net | 1/0 |
| Wiggin, Mrs. <i>Timothy's Quest</i> | (D. Nutt) net | 3/6 |
| Wherry, Albina. <i>Turner</i> | (Gay and Bird) | 1/0 |
| Who's Who, 1904 | (G. Bell) net | 1/0 |
| Who's Who Yearbook, 1904 | (A. and C. Black) net | 1/0 |
| White, G. Cecil. <i>A Versatile Professor</i> | (B. Johnson) net | 5/0 |
| Wynne, C. Whitworth. <i>Songs of Summer</i> | (G. Richards) net | 5/0 |
| Whiting, Lillian. <i>The Life Radiant</i> | (Gay and Bird) net | 4/6 |
| Waller, C. H. <i>The Word of God</i> | (Marshall Bros.) net | 1/0 |

THE MACEDONIAN QUESTION.

By GENERAL TSONTCHEFF.

THE Treaty of Berlin replaced Macedonia under the direct sovereignty of the Sultan; but with a provision, stipulated in Article XXIII., that she would be endowed with an autonomous government, like that in the Island of Crete.

In 1880 a European Commission assembled in Constantinople, and worked up the regulations under which the Provinces of European Turkey were to be governed. Finishing their work, the members of the Commission left Constantinople, and nothing more was done: the Macedonians were left to their fate.

Gloomy days came.

The Turks had sustained terrible defeats; rich provinces had been wrested from their rule; their empire was shattered; thousands of Turkish fugitives were thrown into Macedonia; on the borders of Turkey and neighbouring Macedonia a new Bulgarian state was created. All this exasperated the Turkish fanaticism. The fury of the Islam poured down on the heads of the Bulgarians in Macedonia, as the principal cause of its moral and material disasters. Bulgarian churches and schools were shut; the Bulgarian bishops expelled; priests and teachers thrown in prison; nearly all the leading men were persecuted. In order to crush more easily and quickly the opposing spirit of the nation, the Turkish Government instigated the propaganda, and openly favoured the Greek bishops and priests against the Bulgarians. A great part of the intelligent Macedonians fled to Bulgaria; others were in prison.

But the spirit of the Macedonians was not crushed. From 1880 to 1885 the war raged on the church and school platform. If one school was shut, two were opened in other places; if one teacher was expelled or imprisoned, others came in his place to continue the struggle. And at last the Macedonians, by strenuous efforts, by stubborn opposition and by immense sacrifices, overpowered their enemies. They succeeded in securing the right to instruct themselves.

In ten years, from 1880 to 1890, new generations

came out of the schools, filled with youthful aspirations, with yearnings to work, to progress and to live like men. But all fields of activity were shut to them: the army, the administration, the government were for the Turks only; the country was devastated by brutal and demoralised officials; bands of robbers, well organised, held the roads and highways; no prospects of commerce, of industry; no prospects in agricultural life; the village population was persecuted and plundered by herds of Turkish officials, by the land-tax, and above all by those

terrible *poliaks* — forced village guardians—who are the lords and sovereigns of the defenceless villagers. In the meantime the policy of the Sultan to crush the Christians, by systematic oppression and annihilation, was becoming from day to day more sweeping. The great Powers had entirely forgotten their obligations stipulated in the 23rd Article of the Berlin Treaty, and only two ways lay before the Macedonians—either to bend their heads and live like oxen under the yoke of the Turk, or to choose the revolution.

They embraced the revolution.

From the year 1895 the Macedonian intelligence entered fully into the revolutionary movement. In less than four years the country was studded with secret societies, at the head

of which stood a revolutionary committee, managing the movement. The rural population eagerly embraced the revolution and began to prepare itself for a rising against the abominable domination. From that time Macedonia had two governments: one official, with its open, organised force—the Turkish government; the other with its secret organised force—the revolutionary government.

The revolutionary movement in Macedonia had a sympathetic echo in the hearts of the Macedonian emigrants abroad, especially in Bulgaria, where the emigration reaches more than 150,000. Macedonian societies sprang up in every town, and soon a Macedonian organisation was created there, with the object to aid morally and materially their brothers in



General Tsoncheff in Macedonia.

Macedonia. In this organisation entered also many Bulgarians from the Principality.

But the Macedonians had another not less arduous task before them. The political situation in the Balkan Peninsula had changed after the Russo-Turkish War. The jealousies between the Balkan nations had been widened, instigated by wishes of aggrandisement, by the policy of the Turkish Government, and also by Powers interested deeply in the Balkan Peninsula. Macedonia, annexed by some of the Balkan States or divided between them, would become the field of bloodshed and calamity to all the nations in the Peninsula. So the Macedonians saw the greatest danger in an annexation or partition of their country, and they boldly proclaimed the ideal: *Macedonia for the Macedonians*.

Macedonia has a splendid geographical position. At the very edge of South-Eastern Europe, perforated with good ports, she may be, so to say, the link between Europe and Asia, the commercial route to many European and Balkan States. Besides this, Macedonia, protected on the north by a range of mountains, is one of the most beautiful and fertile countries—its fine shores touched by the mild Ægean breezes; its plains beaming with wheat, tobacco, opium, rice, etc.; its numerous lakes full of fish; its winding valleys decorated with vineyards, olive and fig trees; its beautiful mountains, with wide pastures; its under-land riches, with coal, arsenic, silver, lead, chrome, copper, iron and other minerals—all these

will make it the most prosperous country. The ideal, *Macedonia for the Macedonians*, agrees also with the interests of all other nations in the Peninsula. An independent Macedonia will extinguish the mutual jealousies, will bring the brotherhood and the high ideal of a union or confederation between all the Balkan nations, which is the only way to keep the Balkan Peninsula for the Balkan nations. The Bulgarians first embraced their view of the Macedonian Question, though many accuse them of insincerity; they embraced this view, because they clearly saw that, by annexing Macedonia, they endangered the future of the Bulgarian nation in arousing the jealousies and animosity of all the Balkan States: Greeks, Albanians, Servians, Roumanians, would become their bitterest enemies, and they would become a military power only to defend themselves. This, of course, would drain their moral and material force, and they would live in constant danger. Later the Servians, who were at first for a partition of

Macedonia, began to change their views, and to incline for a solution of the Macedonian Question in the idea of *Macedonia for the Macedonians*.

The Turks, on the other hand, pushed their system of destruction and annihilation with the most brutal means. The flower of the nation was under persecution and torture. Hundreds were sent in banishment to the most distant provinces of Asia Minor; thousands were dying in the prisons of Macedonia; others, broken down from torture and suffering, mourned their calamity in their desolated homes.

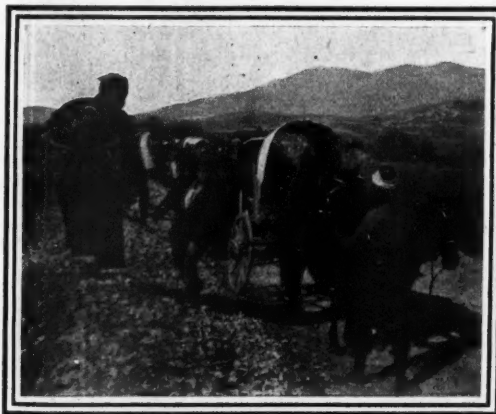
This situation could not continue. Though the preparations for the struggle were not fully carried out, the banner of insurrection was raised, and in the autumn of 1902 the districts of the Strouma Valley rose to arms. For nearly three months the insurgents, led by capable leaders, stood against the Turkish Army, which sustained terrible losses.

The Powers at last were aroused. They promised reforms, but nothing substantially came from the Austro-Russian plan of reforms. Again, in the summer of 1903 the Macedonians flew to arms. First in Western Macedonia, then in the Eastern portion, the insurrection was proclaimed, and the Turks, not being able to crush the insurgents, vented their fury on the defenceless Macedonians, on the old men, the women and children. More than one hundred and thirty villages in Western Macedonia were levelled to the ground, and nearly 40,000 men, women and children were

passed under the yoke; another 60,000—shelterless and naked—are dying around their desolated homes. Christian blood poured in torrents before the eyes of Christianity, before the eyes of the Powers, who took solemn obligations at the Congress of Berlin towards the dying Macedonians.

Austria and Russia have presented a plan to the Sultan, who accepted it. But nearly two months have passed, and the reform stands at the same point. The time is wasted in negotiations, while the Turks continue, with unremitting energy, their work of destruction in Macedonia.

Such is the state now of the Macedonian Question. The spring is rapidly approaching, when the Macedonians, persecuted and looted by the Turks, will again take arms to defend their families and themselves and to fight for their liberty. Again torrents of Christian blood will be shed and the country put to destruction. Will Christianity still be an indifferent witness to this terrible destruction?



Macedonian Refugees fleeing from the Turks.

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Wake Up! John Bull.

No. 31.

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of January, 1904.

FOULING HIS OWN NEST:

HOW JOE IS SPOILING BRITISH TRADE.

THE process of waking up John Bull continues. When this supplement of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was started, I was almost a voice crying in the wilderness, but now so great are the multitude of prophets that my own feeble note is hardly audible amid the din. Mr. Chamberlain, however, who, as I reminded my readers last month, was angrily contemptuous when the awakening began, is now, with the proverbial zeal of converts, provoking a reaction by the very extravagance with which he exaggerates the dangers which undoubtedly threaten us owing to the three great causes of decay—first, the overweening, arrogant, ignorant Conservatism which leads our countrymen so often to despise their competitors, and to assume that it is an unwarrantable condescension on their part to study the tastes of their customers; secondly, the enormous and increasing expenditure on the Army, for which Mr. Chamberlain is as much responsible as any man; thirdly, the general slackness and indifference to the incentives which at one time caused our forefathers to lead laborious days and burn the midnight oil. It is thirty years ago since Smiles' "Self-Help" was a text-book of our youth. At present that good old book is relegated, with the Family Bible, to the shelf on which rests the unread literature of our homes. Our youth are by no means so keen as are either the Americans or the Germans. They are more strenuous about football than they are about business, and until that easy-going love of leisure and of amusement passes, all other nostrums, no matter by whom they are put forward, will prove but palliatives at the best, whereas at the worst, many of them would aggravate the evil which they profess to wish to cure.

ENCOURAGING OUR RIVALS.

There is no doubt whatever that Mr. Chamberlain's attempt to scare the nation into the adoption of the fly-blown exploded nostrums of sixty years ago has not only diverted its attention from the true path, but has tended strictly to encourage our industrial rivals and competitors. On this point it may be well to quote here some admirable remarks from the journal of Greville Minor, which appeared in the *Westminster Gazette* in the last days of the Old Year. Mr. Spender (the editor, who is Greville Minor) has been spending his Christmas holidays in the South of France, and the detachment and calm of his sojourn in the Riviera has given him an opportunity to examine, in the mirror of the Continental press, the impression which Mr. Chamberlain is producing upon the world at large by his exaggerated description of the decline of British industry. The following passage is extracted from an imaginary letter of an imaginary friend, whom he calls Burndale:—

I travelled from Paris to Marseilles the day following J. C.'s speech at Leeds, and, according to my custom, I provided myself with an armful of French papers to read by the way. I read them with inconceivable exasperation, for in one after another was the same report furnished forth with a wealth of headlines, each more calculated than the last to raise one's patriotic gorge. "Decay of British Trade," "Great Britain Declining," "The Confessions of Chamberlain," "Avowals of the British Minister," etc., etc. And then the ridiculous libel set out in all gravity:—

"In his speech at Leeds last night Mr. Chamberlain was obliged to confess that British commerce was in an exceedingly grave condition. He pointed out that while the prosperity of the Protectionist nations had been continuously increasing during the last thirty years, the trade of Great Britain had during the same period been either stagnant or declining."

GOOD FOR THE AMERICAN DRUMMER.

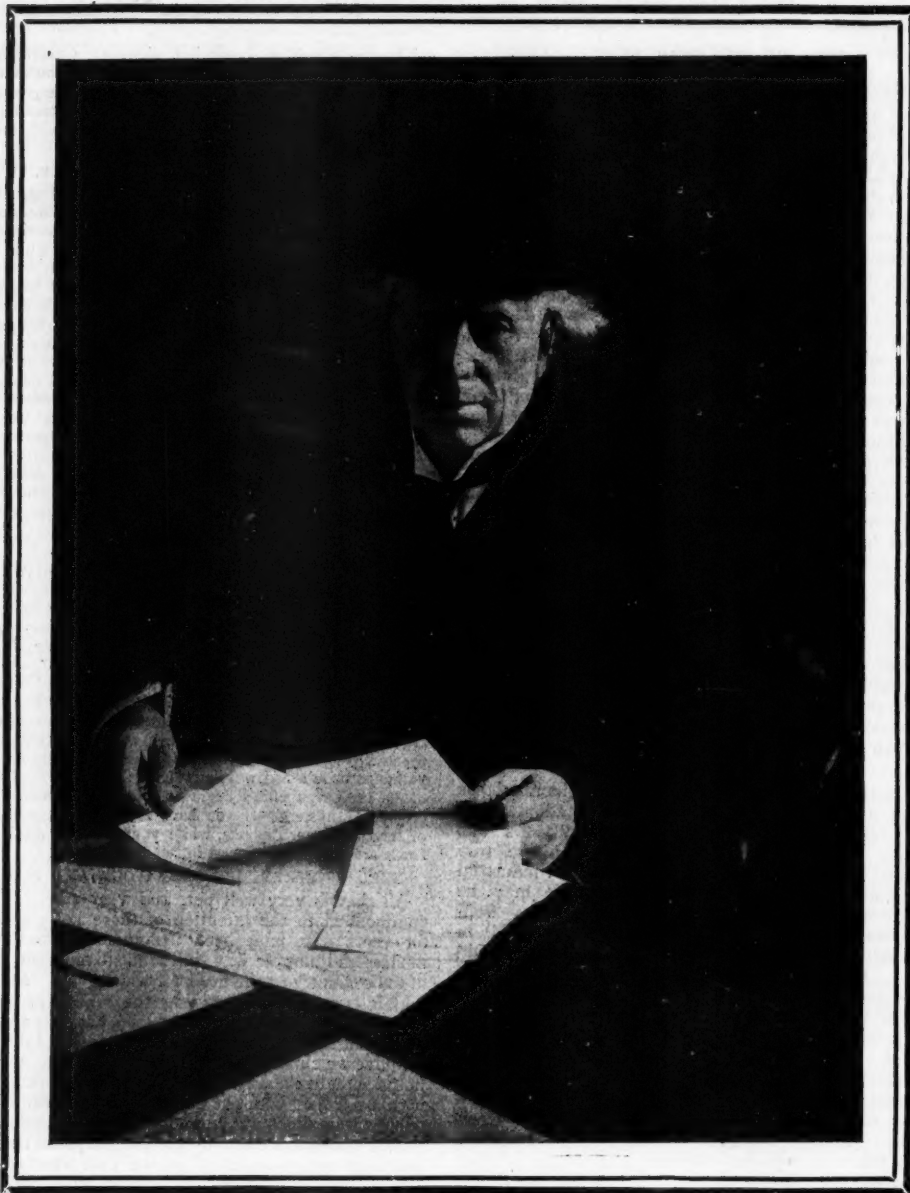
I have not had the patience to read the Leeds speech, but I presume that he said this silly thing, as he has said it half a dozen times before, and as, I suppose, he will continue to say it, in spite of all exposure. But it may be worth while to point out for the benefit of English business men that, whenever he says it, it is telegraphed all over Europe, and displayed in the largest type for the benefit of all the envious foreigners and of every *commis voyageur* who, in the interests of his own business, desires to persuade a customer that Great Britain is, on her own confession, falling out of the race. If I were an American "drummer," or a German commercial traveller, I should have a little booklet made of "Mr. Chamberlain's Confessions" for distribution among my clients. The practical moral would come in very effectively at the end: "Trade with prosperous Protectionist America (or Germany), and not with decaying Free Trade England." And this is the man who, if people hinted a fault with his policy two years ago, used to denounce them as public enemies maligning their country in the presence of foreigners!

BAD FOR ENGLISH INVESTMENTS.

My temper was not improved when a few days after my arrival at Cannes I ran up against the Baron de B., who insisted on talking about the subject. He understood that things were in a very bad way indeed in England, and he was thinking of selling out his few English investments. "Not at all," I answered tartly. "We have just spent about seven thousand million francs on a war, and no nation in the world could have felt it half so little." "Ah, yes, my dear friend," replied the Baron, "I did not deny that you spend money, but on your own confession you are losing the power of making it. Your trade declines, but you spend and spend. . . . If that is how you are governed, I say you must be in a bad way, and I shall sell my English investments until you either begin to make more money or have different Ministers. If you have Ministers that add milliards of francs to your Budgets, while your trade is declining, your *rentes* are not good to invest in."

NEED OF STRENUOUS ENDEAVOUR AND ECONOMY.

All that is very well put, and very true. It may be commended to the attention of those noisy gentry who for years past have been denouncing those who in a modest and humble way endeavour to rouse the attention of their country to the need for waking up. Mr. Chamberlain is not only damaging the reputation of British manufacturers and British workmen, but he is doing this in order to make a *fausse route*, and by goading John Bull into a course which would be regarded as hoisting a white flag in the sight of the world. We, who have competed not only with a fair field with old competitors, but who have held our own in fields where we were badly handicapped by hostile tariffs, are certainly the last people in the world to proclaim ourselves licked at the time when we are still leading the world, even although we have not put forth half our strength. If we were to cut down our expenditure, work harder, and remember that a position which is only won by strenuous endeavour can only be kept by the same means, we need have no fear of the dangers which otherwise will undoubtedly overwhelm us, and all the more speedily if Mr. Chamberlain's nostrums are accepted.



Photograph by]

[E. H. Mills.

MR. UPCOTT GILL.

The Creation of a New Market.

One of the Romances of the London Press.

IT might be thought that there is nothing more easy than to create a new market when people are thick upon the ground, and every one of them must be fed. The experience, however, of many an adventurous speculator has shown that in London the creation of a new market is almost an impossibility. The inconvenience

of crowded Billingsgate and choked Covent Garden is not sufficient to induce the purchaser in London to patronise a more convenient market free from the discomfort of the old centre of trade. But here in the heart of London it has been reserved for a man, almost single-handed, to create a new market, which is frequented by buyers and sellers from all parts of the three kingdoms. I refer to Mr. Upcott Gill, editor and founder of the tri-weekly journal *The Bazaar, Exchange and Mart*. Mr. Gill may now be almost regarded as the editor of a daily paper, who, while he brings out his own journal every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, has undertaken this month to be responsible for a whole page in *The Daily Paper*, on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

A UNIQUE JOURNALIST.

The latest development of an idea born in the fertile brain of a London journalist, it will be agreeable to all, not without much encouragement to many, to describe here some of the salient features in a very honourable career. Mr. Upcott Gill is the most conspicuous example of a pioneer in the development of the newspaper press. The newspaper is capable of many uses noble and ignoble; a very great number of evening papers, for instance, make their living largely by the purveying of racing results—a calling which, without being uncharitable, may be compared to that of the croupiers of Monte Carlo, with this difference: the croupiers are employed in an establishment where gambling is carried on under conditions of almost ideal honesty, while our racing editors have the misfortune to act as servants to a gambling institution

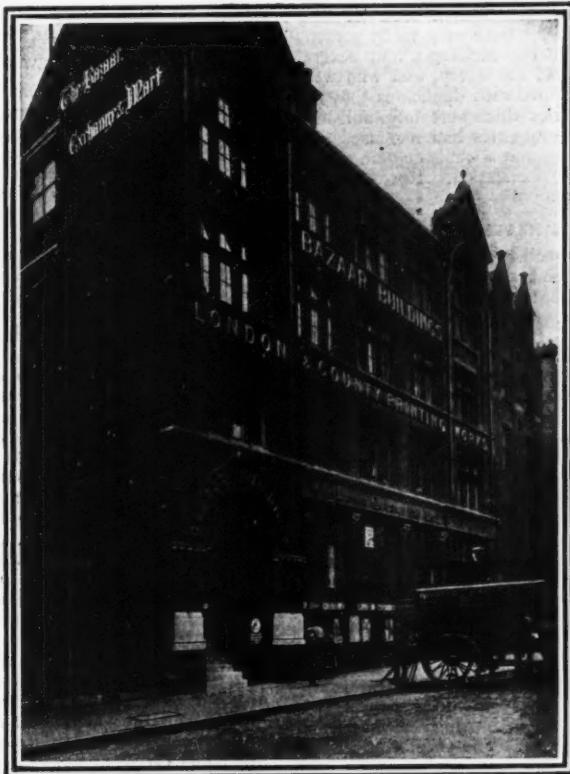
in which every form of dishonesty is rife. Monte Carlo compared to a British racecourse is like a Methodist chapel by the side of a gin-shop. Of other journalists it may be said that they have no other ambition but that of tickling the public ear, while others again provide themselves with a comfortable competence by devising

ingenious contrivances for wasting the time of the public. Among the higher branches of journalism we have organs of political propaganda, others devoted to social amelioration, while others again occupy a high position among the educationalists of the nation. Mr. Upcott Gill is the only man who has discovered the possibility of using the printed sheet as a substitute for the markets in which from the earliest times men and women met to buy and sell.

MR. GILL'S UPPERINGING.

Mr. Gill himself, being as modest as he is successful, disclaims all credit of having been the original discoverer of what is now regarded as his patent right. Mr. Gill is a Londoner, born and bred in London Town and educated at the City of London School. Afterwards he went as a boy to the office of his father, who was the manager of an insurance company in the City. His career, however, in the

insurance world was brief. The Company was swallowed up in an amalgamation, and young Gill was transferred to the office of his uncle, who was concerned in publishing. The family name of Mr. Gill's mother was Cox, and Mr. Upcott Gill had as uncle the famous Serjeant Cox, who was then the proprietor and publisher of three of the most famous of our weekly journals—the *Law Times*, the *Field* and the *Queen*. The management of these three papers was carried on in one office, and it was in this office the youngster learned the rudiments of the publishing business of which he was soon destined to become so great a master.



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.]

The Buildings of "The Bazaar, Exchange and Mart."

THE BIRTH OF THE IDEA.

The germ idea in which lay concealed, as it were, all the manifold developments of *The Exchange and Mart* came into the world in a very simple and natural fashion. The wife of Serjeant Cox was a great invalid. Being a person of a very active mind, she found occupation and amusement in the study of entomology. She became a collector, and one fine day, finding that she had duplicate specimens of a certain kind of butterfly, it occurred to her to write to the editor of *The Queen* asking whether any of his subscribers would be willing to give her some specimens which she did not possess in exchange for that of which she had a duplicate. This query was answered without note or comment in the columns of *The Queen*. The egg was laid, it was not long in hatching. Several answers were sent in by persons who were willing to make the exchange, and several other persons who had read the query, and who were themselves collectors burdened with duplicates they did not want, sent in other queries which were duly published. In a very few weeks these inquiries had increased and multiplied to such an extent, that a whole column of *The Queen* was devoted to their publication. It was evident that the idea had struck oil.

THE EGG HATCHED.

Mr. Cox was quick to realise the significance of the discovery, on which he had stumbled all unthinking. And one day, strolling through the fields with his nephew near his country place, he put forward the idea that it might be good business to start a weekly publication, exclusively devoted to the advertising of articles, whose owners wished to exchange them for something else. Uncle and nephew talked the matter over, and the more they discussed it the more feasible it seemed, and so it came to pass that in the year 1868, *The Bazaar, Exchange and Mart* came into being. Its success was by no means immediate. It consisted of four pages the size of *The Queen*, published every Wednesday, and sold at one penny; it secured a good many advertisements, but two or three years passed before it gave any token of the success which it was ultimately destined to attain. It grew from four to eight pages, and the price was raised to twopence, but the circulation was small, and it was very far from realising the expectations with which it was launched. One fine day, however, it occurred to Mr. Gill that its shape was against it. It looked, even with its eight pages, to be a poor twopenny-worth, and he decided to convert it into a sixteen-page paper by the simple process of halving its shape and doubling the number of pages. The effect was instantaneous.

THE GROWTH OF "THE BAZAAR."

The Bazaar shot upwards week by week, and very soon secured a great circulation throughout the country. Its publicity, indeed, became so great that at one time it seemed as if it would be suffocated by its own success. Advertisements kept pouring in at such a rate that the sixteen pages, which at first amply sufficed for the accommodation, had to be increased and again increased until *The Bazaar, Exchange and Mart* was actually selling eighty pages at the same price which it had originally received for sixteen. In those days the price of paper was much higher than it is now, and the influx of customers threatened to bring about the collapse of *The Bazaar*, in the fact that the revenue hardly sufficed to cover the weekly loss on the circulation. Mr. Gill, confronted by this difficulty, had the proverbial

three courses from which to choose. He could either raise the price of his paper from twopence to threepence, or increase the charge for advertisements, or he could split his paper in two and publish it twice a week. He did not hesitate long before coming to the conclusion that the last was much the best course to pursue. In this way, the original Wednesday's *Bazaar* like one of the fissiparous creatures which multiply by dividing themselves in two, became a bi-weekly. The number of advertisements still increased, but as they were sold in two instalments instead of in one mass for a single twopence, *The Bazaar* triumphantly surmounted the difficulty which at one time threatened to destroy its value as a money maker. As years went on and the throng of customers grew ever greater, from a bi-weekly it became a tri-weekly, and there it remains to this day.

ITS NEW OFFICES.

The first office of *The Bazaar* was located in Wellington Street, but as it prospered it found its original domicile too small, and migrated to more commodious offices in the Strand, where its shop window was for many years one of the most interesting in London. Here again the business outgrew the premises, and last year *The Bazaar* migrated to its present quarters. The commodious and imposing brick building in Drury Lane was specially built for its accommodation, and provided with all the latest improvements which Mr. Gill could invent or collect in the course of his journeyings in the old world and the new; for Mr. Upcott Gill, although he is nearing his sixtieth year, is a man of singularly alert mind, ever receptive to new ideas, always ready to learn and never above taking a hint either from the foreigner or the American whenever he goes on his travels abroad. Some idea may be formed of the extent of the business which he has created from the fact that in his new building he has in constant employ a staff of over five hundred men and women. All of these, it is true, are not employed upon *The Bazaar*. For like all other things which possess within them vigorous vitality, there have sprung up around the parent stem a great number of branches. Mr. Gill may be called an extensive publisher in his way; there is hardly any department in which *The Bazaar* is divided which has not produced books especially devoted to those who frequent that particular aisle in the newspaper market.

Advertisers would send in their advertisements stating that although they would prefer to exchange a couple of chickens for a Scotch terrier, they would be willing to take 10s. for the terrier. At first *The Bazaar* published two sections, one devoted to exchange and the other to sale; this division, however, soon broke down under the pressure of business, and *The Bazaar* took its final shape, in which no distinction was made between exchange and sales. A further development was the introduction of trading advertisements, which were charged at a higher rate.

JOURNALISTIC OMNISCIENCE.

In addition to the advertisements themselves, Mr. Gill soon discovered that it would be to his interest to publish side by side with the advertisements reading matter especially interesting to his customers. A great department grew up of answers to correspondents, and no reader of *The Bazaar* can fail to be impressed by the editorial omniscience. Many editors in Answers to Correspondents have attempted to play the part of an oracle to their readers, and for the most part these editors have to deal with comparatively simple problems common

to the whole human race. *The Bazaar* has a much wider scope. If your canary has got something that looks like the pip, you write to *The Bazaar* and are told on the authority of a canary fancier whether your diagnosis is correct, and a prescription is given to secure the recovery of the canary. If your canary dies and you want to know what was the cause of his untimely death you send his corpse up to the office, where a post-mortem is duly held and the result solemnly recorded in answers to correspondents. As it is with canaries so it is with books, dogs, musical instruments and every conceivable article that is ever bought or sold in the marvellous *Bazaar*. In addition to answers to correspondents, there are articles dealing with every conceivable subject, from the collection of postage stamps to the improvement of the complexion. Whole series of books march serial fashion chapter by chapter through the pages of *The Bazaar*, and are afterwards collected together and sold in volume form, for the instruction of the customers.

MARKET RATES AND TOLLS.

The price of advertisements in *The Bazaar* has never varied from first to last; it has always been fixed at three words for a penny with a minimum charge of fourpence. It might have been thought that when the circulation of *The Bazaar* increased and every advertisement was brought before a greater number of eyes, that it would have been possible to have increased the advertising rate. The rule was almost universal among all other papers; but it did not work on *The Bazaar* at first. Mr. Gill made an experiment, but calculated that in two departments—that of poultry and dogs—where the commodities sold were reproductive, and were sold for the purpose of increasing and multiplying, the advertiser might be induced to pay a little more. So as an experiment he raised the scale from three to two words for a penny. The result was disastrous. As the Chancellor of the Exchequer often found that the yield of a tax falls when the tax itself has been increased, so Mr. Gill very soon made the discovery that his two words for a penny brought him in much less money than his three words for a penny. So he went back to his old scale, and it has remained fixed ever since. The advertisements in each of the three weekly numbers are charged at the same scale; but a booking fee of twopence is charged in addition to the original three words a penny if the advertiser wishes his advertisement in any particular issue. This twopence for a booking fee constitutes a very valuable revenue to *The Bazaar*. To private advertisers no reduction is

made for repeated advertisements, but trade advertisements can appear in all the three issues for 25 per cent. more than the cost of a single insertion.

THE FREQUENTERS OF THE MARKET.

Some idea of the popularity of this mart of the press may be gathered from the fact that the average number of advertisements appearing in the course of the year represents 365,000 buyers and sellers, or one thousand a day in the year, including Sundays. As *The Bazaar* is not published every day, but only thrice a week, this represents a number of between two and three thousand every day. As may be imagined, the number of advertisements stands in relation to the number of frequenters of the market very much in the same proportion as the number of stall-keepers stands to the number of those who come to buy. In other words, Mr. Gill has at least twenty readers for every advertisement, and possibly each of these subscribers becomes an advertiser in turn.

THE INDEX NUMBER AND THE DEPOSIT SYSTEM.

This astonishing growth of the business transacted solely through a newspaper by persons who have never seen each other has not been done without an infinite amount of fostering care. The original idea was simple enough—somebody who had a cat wished to exchange it for a chicken—but it was soon discovered that many people who wished to sell their



Photograph by

An Interior in the "Bazaar" Buildings.

[E. H. Mills.]

second-hand clothes, for instance, were very reluctant to give their name and address for all the world to know that they were anxious to barter their old dress for a second-hand copy of "Pickwick Papers." Mr. Gill then permitted his advertisers to use numbers, and took upon himself to forward letters addressed to the index numbers to their proper recipients. When the system grew in favour, and the value of the commodities sold or exchanged grew larger, it was found necessary to adopt a deposit system. This, although it entailed a great deal of clerical labour, works with great simplicity. You want to sell a riding horse, and you advertise in *The Bazaar* the fact that your steed is for sale, price £20; John Smith, of John-o'-Groat's, sees your advertisement and writes up for the horse, but as you do not know him from Adam, you are reluctant to part with your steed before seeing the colour of Mr. Smith's gold; and at the same time Mr. Smith does not like to send his money until he has seen your horse. So Mr. Gill consented to hold the money until the transaction was complete. Instead of sending the money to you, Mr. Smith sends it to *The Bazaar*, and you receive a note good for that amount, but the money does

not leave the office of *The Bazaar* until the horse has arrived and been accepted as satisfactory.

"THE PUBLIC IS HONEST."

"An astonishing thing," said Mr. Gill, "and one which impresses me more and more as I grow older, is the extreme honesty of the general public. I am simply filled with amazement when I think of the enormous possibilities which *The Bazaar* offers to dishonest persons compared with the complete absence of any fraud. There are a certain number of frauds, but they can almost invariably be traced to professional thieves; pickpockets are even to be found in St. Paul's Cathedral, and it is not surprising that sharpers will endeavour to prey upon the public who frequent the crowded columns of *The Bazaar*, but the number of these cases is astonishingly few. Months will pass without a single complaint reaching us, and then for two or three months together there will be several. "One very curious thing is," said Mr. Gill, "that whenever one comes there will be several others following close upon its heels; they never come singly; they come, not as spies, but in battalions—a very meagre battalion at the best."

PROSECUTIONS.

"Do you ever prosecute?" I asked.

"Yes," said Mr. Gill, "when the customer is shown to have used reasonable precautions we spend heavily in running the swindler to earth, and in some cases we even refund the money of which our customer has been defrauded. I will give you an instance. A man advertises that he will sell a diamond ring for ten pounds; the thief writes for it, and says he will deposit the money with *The Bazaar*, and then sends a telegram, 'The money is all right; deposit received. *Bazaar*.' The man sends on the ring, and writes to us for the money. Needless to say we have never heard anything of it. In such cases we refund the money, and do our utmost to land the rogue in gaol, but we have very seldom to take any such action.

A COURT OF ARBITRATION.

"Of course among our 365,000 advertisers there are many who are not satisfied with their bargain. A man buys what the seller represents as a genuine Sevres vase, and discovers, when he gets it, that it is lacking in some points which seem to him essential to a genuine Sevres. In those cases we undertake to arbitrate. We do not hold court and ask the witnesses to come before us. We decide the case solely on an examination of the article itself in conjunction with the correspondence of the disputants. If either party refuses to accept our decision, he comes into the black list as a person from whom we warn other customers. A great mass of our transactions are carried through without either deposit or arbitration. We have only had 8,000 arbitrations, and the deposit system is only employed by a third of the purchasers. The average value of purchases purchased through our columns is about two guineas. Sometimes the value of articles sold amounts to several hundred pounds. A High Sheriff of a Western County told me he bought the best pair of carriage horses he ever had through the columns of *The Bazaar*. It is difficult to name any article which has not been sold at one time or another through our columns."

WOMEN AND THEIR FOIBLES.

"Who give you the most trouble?" I asked.

"Parsons and women," Mr. Gill said immediately, "especially women; I am sorry to say that in disputes with each other concerning purchases or exchanges many women seem often to have absolutely no idea of

honour; the statements which they will make in order to best each other are most extraordinary."

Mr. Gill has had a great deal of experience, not only with the customers who enter his *Bazaar*, but he is also a large employer of female labour. Although *The Bazaar* is set up in the daytime, he has never employed female compositors; he does not think that women would stand the strain of working a linotype. Of women as clerks, he says they have many good qualities, but they have two great defects; they are singularly lacking in initiative, and they are naturally untidy. They need to be taught to be methodical. As for ambition or desire to rise to positions of responsibility, the most of them simply dread the acceptance of a superior pay if it involves the acceptance of responsible duties. On one occasion a girl whom he had promoted almost wept to be put back to her old position.

THE SPECIAL SERVICE SYSTEM.

One of the later developments in *The Bazaar* has been the institution of what they call Special Service. By this arrangement, anyone by paying a small fee can secure the advice of an expert upon any subject in which he is specially interested. In the course of thirty-six years Mr. Gill has succeeded in attracting to himself and winnowing out the competent people who really understand the subjects in which his readers are interested. These experts are willing to make valuations, to give estimates, and to do pretty nearly anything in return for a payment of a very trifling fee. This comes as near to organised omniscience as we can get in our time.

The pages of *The Bazaar* are marvels of systematised classification. Everything is first of all divided into classes, and then arranged under sub-heads. The range of commodities offered for exchange or sale in *The Bazaar* exceed in variety those to be found in the Emporium of Mr. Whiteley; they would even outdo the multifarious collection in the storehouse of Mr. Wanamaker. Yet with all this enormous conglomeration of commodities everything is in apple-pie order. Mr. Gill can at any moment lay his hand upon the diagrams which show him at once the rise and fall of the popularity of any particular department. Books, he said, are a very poor department. Before the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was published, which inaugurated the era of cheap six-penny magazines, there was a good deal of exchange done in magazines.

POST OFFICE OBSTRUCTIVENESS.

Talking of the postage brought us to one of the standing grievances against the Post Office. *The Bazaar* is not allowed to go through the post as a newspaper, the reason being that the proportion of the advertisements is in excess of the reading matter. "If I were to add forty pages of murders and divorce cases," said Mr. Gill, "the Post Office would be delighted to carry twice the bulk of that for which they now charge me three halfpence for a single halfpenny. Yet probably no weekly paper has brought so much business to the Post Office as *The Bazaar*. "If the cash on delivery system were adopted," said Mr. Gill, "our business would immediately undergo an enormous expansion."

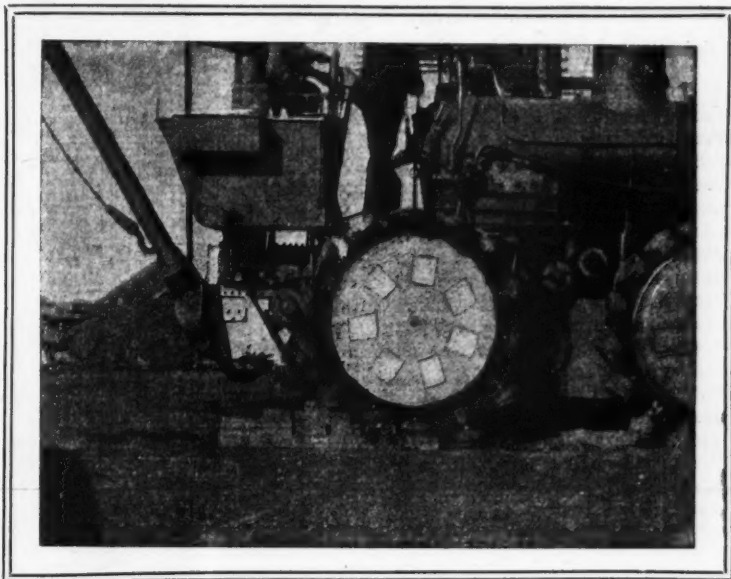
WITHOUT A RIVAL.

It is rather remarkable that although the success of *The Bazaar* has been conspicuous for the last thirty years, it still holds the field practically without a rival. Various newspapers have from time to time added an exchange department to their advertising columns; but *The Daily Paper* is the first to devote a whole page to this kind of advertising, and that would not have been done if Mr. Gill had not been willing to undertake its management.

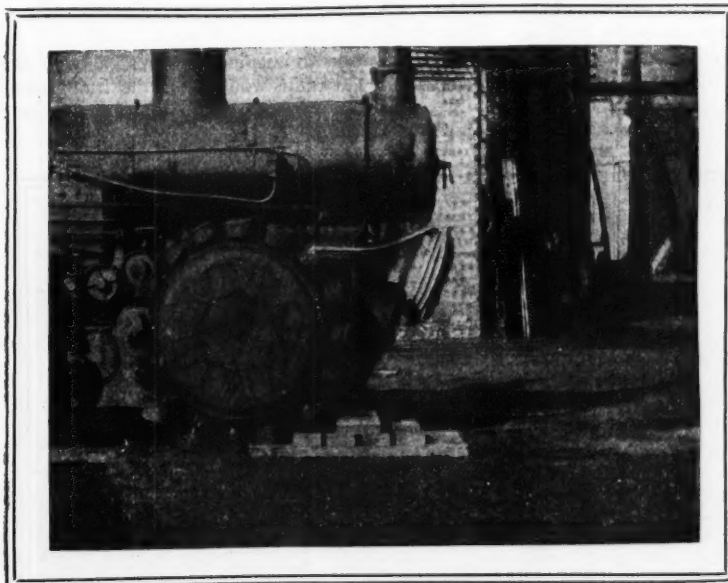
THE PROGRESS OF APPLIED SCIENCE.

THE PEDRAIL—"HALF TRACTION ENGINE, HALF ENGINE."

IN *Page's Magazine* there is given a most interesting account, from a lecture by Professor Hele - Shaw, of "The Pedrail—a Revolution in Mechanical Locomotion." This inventor of the pedrail is Mr. B. J. Diplock, and it may be remembered that H. G. Wells used the idea of the invention with great effect in a story in last month's *Strand Magazine*. The pedrail is simply this: Instead of having a permanent rail carried for the whole of its length on sleepers, and wheels running upon this rail, the process is inverted. The feet, or sleepers, are placed upon the ground, but instead of the rails being carried upon the feet the latter support wheels which act as bearers for a short length of rail attached to the moving carriage. The pedrail consists of two main parts. One is a



Stepping Off.



The Pedrail Mounting an Obstacle.

and the other a kind of axle-box without revolution, of circular box carrying sliding spokes, rollers, and feet in such a manner that the rollers and feet are placed in succession on the ground, and the rail run over them. The pedrail vehicle has passed from the stage of mere theory and initial experiment into the realisation of practice, and the invention constitutes a veritable revolution in road locomotion.

The pedrail will climb the steepest hill, walk over large stones and such obstacles as nine balks of timber without damage, or pass over ruts and soft ground with the greatest ease. It cannot sink into any hole that would stop the ordinary traction engine. The action of the pedrail on the road is very remarkable. Whereas the ordinary traction engines destroy roads to such an extent that they have been forbidden in many parts of this country, and also in

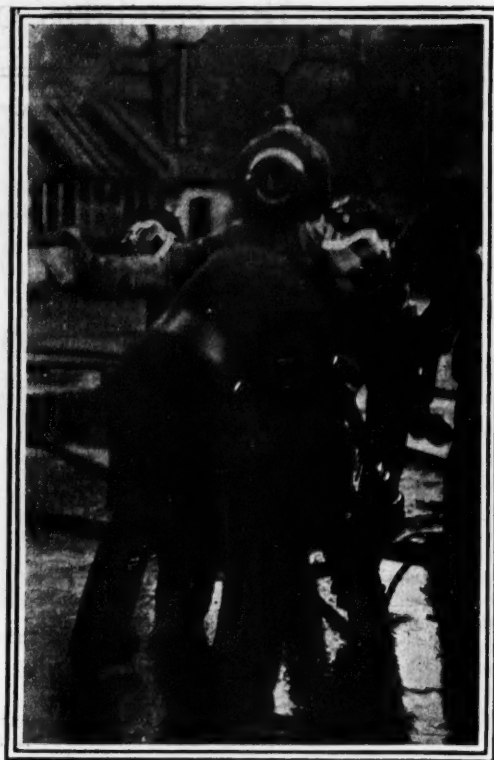
various parts of the world, and heavy motor waggons and traction engines have been severely taxed by local authorities and made to contribute to the repair of the roads, the pedrail positively improves the road over which it walks.

A NEW FIREMAN'S DRESS.

Up to the present time there has been no suitable fire costume devised for firemen, such as would enable them to defy the flames and enter fiercely burning houses. The German authorities have, however, after many and exhaustive experiments, decided upon a new dress for their men. This, it is claimed, will enable them to approach very near to the fire without receiving any injury. In the trials, men protected by this costume were able to penetrate to the centre of a fierce fire and feel no bad effects. In many respects the costume is similar to that of a diver, the helmet especially bearing a close resemblance. Above the helmet there is a water-spray, supplied by a branch from the hose which the fireman carries to play on the fire; this envelops the whole figure in a film of water. A bag filled with oxygen is carried on the chest, connected with the mouth of the fireman by a tube. This oxygen gives great assistance in breathing. The one great disadvantage of the costume is its weight, which renders the movements of the wearer much slower than are ordinarily the case.

A MOTOR TRAIN.

It was inevitable that, with the improvement in automobile construction, some effort should be made to take over the work of the traction engine, which, besides being slow, is too heavy and cumbersome to be of great service. At the Paris automobile show the chief interest was shown in an automobile train, which was capable of conveying considerable loads at a fair speed along ordinary roads without the assistance of rails. In America the automobile train has also come into use, and there the problem of conveying produce in country districts has been successfully



The New German Fireman's Costume.

solved. It is easy to imagine how great a boon such a system of road trains would be to the fruit-growers of Kent, for instance, who would thus become independent of the railways.



American Automobile Road Train.

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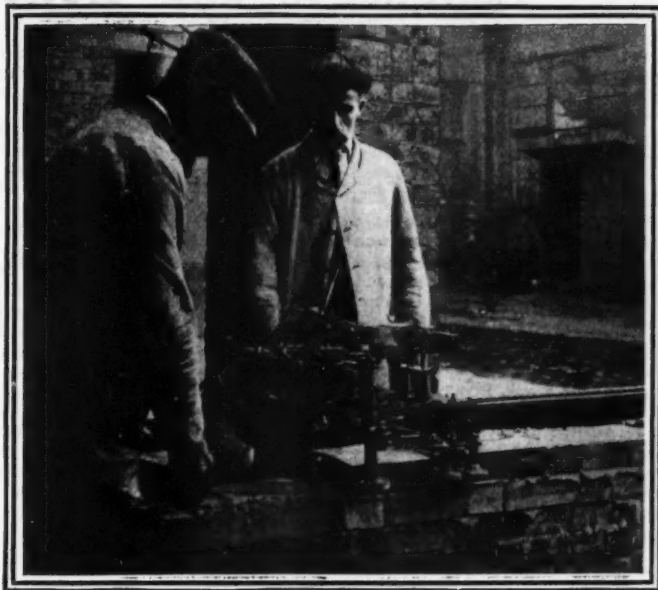
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BRICKLAYING BY MACHINERY.

A small machine has been devised which will lay bricks at a much greater rate than is possible by even the most skilled bricklayers. The mechanism is very simple, and the machine can be worked by one man or even a boy.

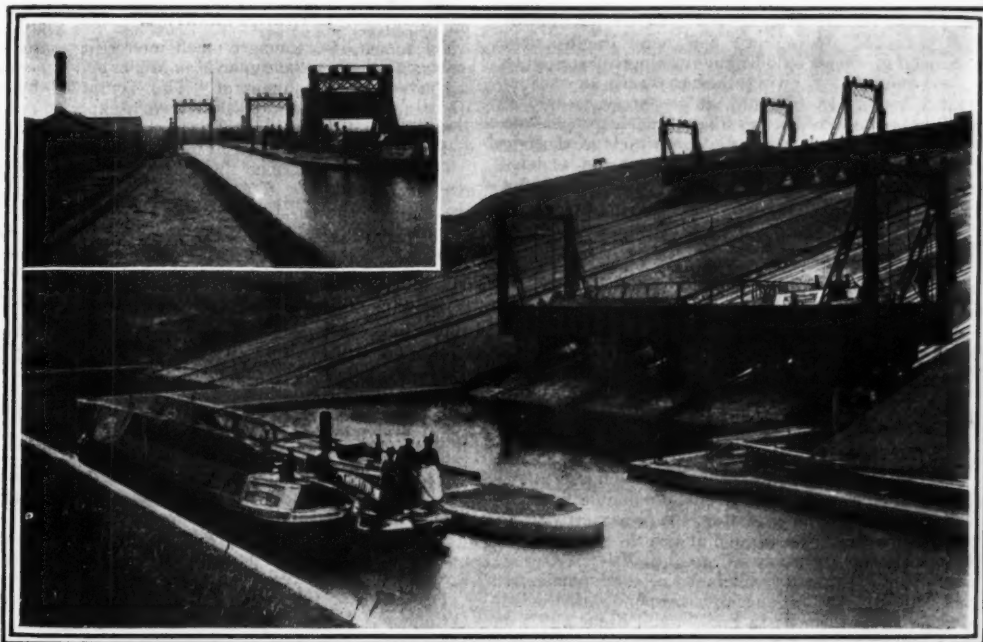
NEW CANAL BOAT LIFT.

Two great cradles or tanks, moving on wheels up and down an inclined plane, receive the barges, and lift and lower them between the two water-levels as necessity arises. At the lower point the cradle is submerged, and the barge is then floated on and carried, still afloat, to the top of the inclined plane, where the cradle is again submerged to allow the barge to be floated off. The lowering is accomplished by an exact reversal of the process. The movement of the cradles is simplified by their being in counterpoise.



New Bricklaying Machine in Operation.

The Arrival of the Cradle at the top of the Lock.



A Time-saving Seventy-ton Lift on Canal Locks.

• The Elevator for Barges at Foxton, Leicestershire.

Languages and Letter-writing.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE.

LOOKING back over the last seven years I am much struck by the difference of standpoint then and now. In 1896 few people considered modern language teaching a subject to be agitated about. In 1904 England and France seem to be as wideawake to the importance of this subject as Germany has long been.

Before many years have passed it will be a matter of course for those who are to teach languages (and for commercial clerks also), to pass a year at least as a student or student-teacher in a foreign country, and the means of doing this will be much facilitated.

MODERN LANGUAGE ASSOCIATION.

The annual meeting took place on December 22nd and 23rd, and the gathering was even more interesting than usual. Sir A. Rücker's speech was on the subject of classical *versus* modern teaching, and the pith of it was that the University of London, in giving greater latitude in the Matriculation subjects, did not intend to undermine the study of classics, but to allow masters to enforce that study only where they felt it desirable, for he thought it would be wise to distinguish at an early age between those who would and those who would not profit by the classics. Professor Sadler, the president for next year, gave a splendid address upon Herbert Spencer and Education, and Miss Williams invited the association to meet in Paris next Easter under the auspices of the French educational authorities.

For an excellent article on the Modern Language Association see this month's *School World*.

TRAINING SCHOOLS.

In France the training schools are open for English girls at a cost of £16 a year; but young English men are received in several schools and training colleges quite free, on condition of giving their services for certain regulated hours. In England, at present, it is only in private schools and families that French people can obtain *au pair* engagements, and here they are entirely at the mercy of those who employ them; and as busy people are often liable to forget the needs of others, not enough care is taken that the stipulated time only shall be exacted from the young student teachers. Plans for exchange of teachers are in the air, and there is hope that they may be realised. The exchange of homes will probably in the near future find much more favour, provided only that those who thus exchange have a good grammatical knowledge of the foreign language beforehand, and are willing to put up with some unaccustomed inconveniences for the sake of their object.

NOTICES.

Three lectures upon French Language and Literature, by Professor Antonie Thomas, of the Sorbonne, will be delivered at the University of London, South Kensington, on March 15th, 17th, and 19th next. Open free to the public upon presentation of tickets, obtainable from the Academic Registrar, P. J. Hartog. It is earnestly to be hoped that there will be a good audience—such lectures in Germany have been crowded.

Two or three German teachers desire correspondents.

Several Russians are eager to correspond with English students. They can write in English and French. Three Indian students also are eager for correspondence with their English fellow subjects.

Adults who desire correspondents are asked to mention age and taste, and to forward 1s. towards cost of search.

ESPERANTO.

The first annual meeting of the Esperanto Club takes place at Essex Hall on January 14th, at 7 p.m. If any readers see this notice in time will they kindly take it as an invitation. There will be a short business meeting first. The progress of Esperanto has indeed exceeded our hopes; unfortunately I have not space to say much here, and can only refer readers to the *Esperantist* and Mr. Mudie, of 21, Outer Temple. The number of books published in Esperanto is rapidly increasing, and Dr. Zamenhof's special volume, containing stories and poems, is now published by Hachette and Co. A very amusing lecture took place in December at the Imperial Institute, when Dr. Pollen was the lecturer, and Sir George Bird-wood in the chair. Sir George had formally announced that he was entirely opposed to Esperanto, preferring Italian, but even he could not but wonder at the extraordinary good case for Esperanto so cleverly presented by Dr. Pollen.

In Liverpool lessons are given at the University on Wednesday evenings at 7.30; the lecturer is Dr. Lloyd, whose wonderful article in the *Westminster Gazette* I should like to see reprinted and distributed as a pamphlet. Although, as he says, he does not hold a brief for Esperanto, concerning himself chiefly with the economic value of an international business language, he has yet so grasped the salient points of Esperanto, and puts them in such a marvellously convincing manner, that one almost wonders anyone could read without being converted.

"THE ESPERANTIST."

No. 2 contains, amongst much interesting matter, an article by Felix Moschele upon Max Müller and Esperanto, and a second instalment of "The Tempest," by Mr. Motteau. No. 3, I am told, will have a paper on radium from the pen of Sir William Ramsay. Esperantists may well be proud of such a recruit to their ranks.

The information about the London free classes was given in last month's *Esperantist* upon a thin insect. I give them here in brief:—

Gouin Schools, 34, Harrington Road, Monday, 6.30. Gouin Schools, 16, Finsbury Circus, Thursday, 6.30, followed at 8 o'clock by a correspondence class, started by Miss Schäfer, of 8, Gloucester Terrace, Regent's Park.

Forest Gate at 6.45. Commercial College, 69, Woodgrange Road, on Friday, Mr. Motteau giving the lessons.

Mr. O'Connor's lessons are at Cussack's Institute.

Other classes arranged by Mr. Jeffrey, 42, Park Road, Ilford, Mr. Bacon, 170, Clapham Park Road, and Mr. Eagle, 21, Kellett Road, Brixton.

The most grateful thanks of Esperantists are due to M. Thémoin, of the Gouin Schools, who has freely lent us his rooms, and also to other kind friends.

The first number of the *Espero Katolika*, a monthly religious review, was published last October. Subscription, 2s. 6d. a year. Editor, H. Auroux.

Published at the REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office:—O'Connor's Complete Manual, 1s. 7½d. post free; O'Connor's English-Esp. Dictionary, 2s. 8d.; and Motteau's Esperanto-Eng. Dictionary, 2s. 8d.

DIARY FOR DECEMBER.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Dec. 1.—The counsel for the Water Board concludes his opening statement ... An appeal for a continuous and public intercession on behalf of the peoples of Macedonia is signed by the Bishops of Hereford, Liverpool, London, Rochester, and Worcester ... The German Imperial Estimates for 1904 are issued ... Signor Grolitti makes a statement of his Ministerial policy before the Italian Chamber ... The working classes at Kieff again show dissatisfaction with their position in Russia ... Germany recognises the Republic of Panama; Great Britain delays in order to secure guarantee in respect of Colombian bonds ... The resignation of Mr. Alfred Lyttelton as Secretary for the Colonies is announced.

Dec. 2.—The Parliamentary Committee of the Trade Union Congress issues a manifesto charging Mr. Chamberlain with the utterance of various fallacies in regard to fiscal questions ... The full text of the Japanese Treaty with China reaches this country ... A special tribunal of judges, with the Lord Chancellor presiding, sit to consider Miss Bertha Cave's application to enter the English Bar; the tribunal refuses her application on the ground of there being no precedent ... Mr. Wybergh, Transvaal Commissioner of Mines, resigns; he is opposed to the introduction of Chinese labour ... The Panama Junta ratifies the Canal Treaty with the United States; Sir M. Durand is formally received at Washington by President Roosevelt ... The Roman Catholic University of Ottawa is destroyed by fire ... There is a renewal of the student disturbances at Kieff University.

Dec. 3.—It is announced that the Government have bought the two battleships built for the Chilian Government at Elswick and Barrow for £1,875,000 ... The Conference on the condition of the unemployed in London meets at the Mansion House to consider the present situation ... H.M.S. *Flora* goes ashore near the Pacific Station ... The Royal Commission on Arsenical Poisoning issues its report as a Blue-book ... The Johannesburg *Star* dissociates itself from the policy of Chinese immigration to which the Chamber of Mines is now committed. Mr. Money-penny, the editor, resigns his post, having always opposed the employment of Chinese in the Transvaal ... The new German Reichstag opens, without the presence of the Emperor ... The Spanish Government resign ... In the Italian Parliament a vote of confidence in the Government is passed ... The International Sanitary Conference in Paris concludes.

Dec. 4.—The German Reichstag re-elects Count von Ballestrom as its President ... M. Pleske, Russian Acting Minister of Finance, is granted eleven months' leave of absence on account of bad health ... Lord Milner declines an invitation to a banquet in Cape Town ... London University Pass List in Science and Arts is published.

Dec. 5.—The British Consul in the Congo State completes his mission for ascertaining the condition of the natives ... A question of difficulty arises between the House of Representatives and the Senate of the United States ... The Japan Diet meets for formal business ... A new Cabinet is formed in Spain with Señor Maure as Premier ... An exchange of declarations takes place between M. F. Kossuth and Count Tisza, which it is hoped will end the crisis in the Hungarian Parliament ... The Parliamentary Committee of the Co-operative Congress issues a manifesto to Co-operative Societies, pointing out the disastrous effect which Mr. Chamberlain's proposals would have upon prices ... The Birmingham Trade Council discusses the fiscal question and passes a resolution against Mr. Chamberlain's proposals, with only two dissentients.

Dec. 6.—The Tiber is swollen 45 feet above the normal level ... The inlaid marble floor of the Basilica suffers from the floods.

Dec. 7.—The Smithfield Club Show opens, and is visited by the King ... The Session of the Legislative Council of the Transvaal is opened in Pretoria ... The Lieutenant-Governor, in his speech, refers to the conclusions of the Labour Commission

... It is reported from Berbera that a strong patrol of the Mullah's men occupy Mudug ... The regular Session of the Congress of the United States opens ... President Roosevelt, in his Message, deals with important questions to be brought before Congress ... The trial of the prisoners in the *Supao* Sedition case is at last ended ... Hon. W. J. Bryan is received in audience by President Loubet.

Dec. 8.—Lord Curzon arrives at Karachi, having concluded his tour on the Persian Gulf ... The revenue returns for November at Cape Colony are published; they show a heavy decrease ... Commander Gaunt, of the British cruiser *Mohawk*, is wounded and a marine killed in a fight with Somalis at Durbo ... The Reichstag meets again, having adjourned since Friday, to study the Finance Reform Bill ... Preparations are being made in Russia to meet the contingency of a rising of Armenians in the Caucasus.

Dec. 9.—The Lord Mayor unveils in the Guildhall a bust of Chaucer ... The German Secretary of the Treasury introduces the Imperial Finance Reform Bill for first reading in the Reichstag ... In the Italian Chamber Signor Luzzati makes his financial statement ... The Clerical Independent Party in the Hungarian Parliament resort to oratorical devices to prevent the progress of the Recruits Bill ... At a meeting of the Chambers of Agriculture in London, a motion of Mr. Rider Haggard is carried in favour of the reform of the fiscal system of this country.

Dec. 10.—An alarming fire takes place at Sandringham, the Queen only escaping from her room before the ceiling falls in ... The cruiser *Flora* is successfully floated off the rocks ... Sir Alfred Bateman retires from the post of Comptroller-General of Commerce ... Mr. Graham Wallace presents the annual report of the School Management Committee to the London School Board ... The Japanese Diet is opened by the Emperor in person; in his speech he speaks of important negotiations for securing the peace of the East. The Lower House unanimously votes a reply to the speech, saying that the Ministerial measures are inadequate for the occasion ... The Nobel prizes are awarded at Christiania ... Mr. W. R. Cremer, M.P., receives the Peace prize for his work on behalf of International arbitration ... A great Yorkshire meeting of the Liberal Federation takes place at Bradford; there are present over a thousand delegates to consider the fiscal questions before the country.

Dec. 11.—The Japanese House of Representatives is dissolved in consequence of Tuesday's vote ... A memorial to Sir Walter Besant is unveiled in St. Paul's Cathedral by Lord Monkswell, Chairman of the L.C.C. ... The proposal for recruiting Chinese workmen for labour in the Transvaal meets with much opposition from Chinese authorities ... The Russian reply to the Japanese proposals reaches Tokio.

Dec. 12.—The Emperor William visits Berlin for the first time since the operation on his throat; in the evening he attends the theatre. A Bill is submitted to the Reichstag on the most-favoured treatment of Great Britain and her Colonies ... The Powers bring pressure to bear in Turkey to hasten the application of the Austro-Russian reform programme ... A Spanish train near Cordova leaves the rails, causing fourteen deaths.

Dec. 13.—The British expedition to Tibet leaves India and crosses the Islep Pass, and arrives at Renchengong.

Dec. 14.—The Archbishop of Canterbury addresses an open letter to Lord Ashcombe with reference to the educational controversy ... The King, through Lord Knollys, repudiates the use of his name and cipher by the Tariff League at Penze ... It is announced that Lord Balfour of Burleigh, Lord G. Hamilton, Mr. Ritchie, Lord Goschen, and Lord James of Hereford all concur in the Duke of Devonshire's advice to Unionist electors to refuse support to Unionist candidates who approve of Mr. Chamberlain's policy ... The funeral of Herbert Spencer takes place ... Lord George Hamilton retires from the presidency of the London Municipal Society while the fiscal question is before the country ... The Emperor of Germany receives in audience the President and Vice-President of the

Reichstag ... The letters addressed by the Viceroy of India to the Dalai Lama at Lhasa are returned.

Dec. 15.—The Bishops of London and Rochester publish a letter on the approaching L.C.C. Election, with their views on the subject of Education ... The Australasian Chamber of Commerce in London passes a resolution in favour of inter-Imperial preferential tariffs ... Lord James of Hereford gives his award on the miners' wage question. The employers asked for a 10 per cent. reduction; he awards one of 5 per cent. ... The Reichstag passes the Bill for a renewal for two years of the most-favoured-nation treatment to Great Britain and her Colonies ... The Delegations of the Austrian and Hungarian Parliament meet at Vienna ... The appeal of the Northern Securities Company against the decision of the Minnesota Court is now argued in the Supreme American Court.

Dec. 16.—A largely-attended meeting is held in London "to protest against the proposed taxation of food." A resolution is carried to resist and defeat all such plans ... A Labour Manifesto is issued by the Labour Members of the Parliamentary Committee of the Trades Union Congress, and other Labour Bodies, on the conditions of Free Trade, Protection, and Labour throughout the world ... The elections for both Houses of the Australian Parliament are held in all the States. For the Senate the results are as follows:—Ministerialists, 1; Opposition, 5; Labour, 13. For the House of Representatives—Ministerialists, 29; Opposition, 22; Labour, 18. Mr. Reid, Sir W. Lyne, and Mr. Watson are all returned ... The American Senate passes the Cuban Reciprocity Treaty by 57 votes to 18 ... A German non-commissioned officer is tried by Court-Martial at Rensburg, and is condemned to five years' imprisonment with degradation for maltreating in 1,520 cases the soldiers under his charge.

Dec. 17.—The names of members of a Commission, arranged by the Tariff Reform League and Mr. Chamberlain, are announced ... The Duke of Devonshire, in reply to a correspondent, says that his position as President of the Liberal Unionist Association does not commit him to the support of candidates who may call themselves Unionists, but to whose opinion on an important question of policy he is entirely opposed ... An organisation entitled the People's League against Protection is instituted ... President Roosevelt signs the Cuban Reciprocity Treaty ... The Hungarian Delegation vote a two months' "Supply"; the Austrian Delegation is expected to do the same ... Lord Northcote leaves England for Australia ... The steel magnates meet in New York.

Dec. 18.—The King holds an investiture at Buckingham Palace ... The Rev. Dr. W. E. Collins, Professor of Ecclesiastical History at King's College, is appointed Bishop of Gibraltar ... Mr. J. B. Whitehead, Secretary to the Embassy at Constantinople, is appointed Secretary to the Embassy at Berlin ... The Association of Principals and Lecturers of Training Colleges meet at Westminster ... The results of the Federal elections of Australia show that in the Senate the Protectionists have secured 22 and the Free-traders 14 seats, while in the House of Representatives there are 42 Protectionists and 33 Free-traders; in both Houses Labour has increased its strength ... In the French Chamber of Deputies, M. Mirman obtains urgency for a Bill providing for the abolition of decorations.

Dec. 19.—Lord Milner arrives at Johannesburg ... A Classical Association for England and Wales is instituted at a meeting held at University College ... Mr. Winston Churchill addresses a letter to Mr. F. Horne, Liberal candidate for the Ludlow Division of Shropshire ... The Emperor of Germany attends a military banquet at Berlin, and expresses cordial thanks for the congratulations on his recovery ... At a Zionist ball, at Paris, a young Russian Jew fires at Dr. Max Nordau, but without injuring him ... The Italian Parliament adjourns until January 28th ... President Roosevelt sends the correspondence between the State Department and the United States Minister at Bogotá to the Senate.

Dec. 21.—"The People's League" against Protection issues a manifesto criticising the persons appointed on Mr. Chamberlain's Tariff Commission, there being no representative of the workers upon it ... A fall takes place in Japanese stock at Tokio.

Dec. 22.—The County Council authorises the electrification on the conduit system of the tramway between Kennington and Streatham ... The Louisiana Legislature instructs the Senators from that State to vote for the ratification of the Canal Treaty with Panama ... At a meeting of the Mansion House Conference of the Unemployed it is resolved to ask the Lord Mayor to issue an appeal for funds.

Dec. 23.—Professor Sadler delivers his inaugural address in London before the Modern Languages Association ... The Board of Education notifies the dates when the Education Act will come into operation in counties of England and Wales ... M. Anatole France publishes his views in the *Aurore* on the struggle in France between Church and State ... An official statement is issued on the sound financial position of Argentina ... The Chili Cabinet resigns ... Sir E. Gorst publishes his notes on the Egyptian Budget.

Dec. 24.—The Indian Irrigation Committee issues a Blue-book containing a report of its investigations ... A shocking accident occurs on the Baltimore and Ohio Railway, U.S.A., 60 persons being killed and many injured ... The Revision Committee in the Dreyfus case unanimously decide that the request for revision is justified ... Great Britain formally acknowledges the Republic of Panama ... Mr. McClellan, the Mayor-elect of New York, appoints ex-Congressman McAdoo as Police Commissioner of New York.

Dec. 25.—The Oxford and Cambridge School Examination Board issues its report ... An Arbitration Convention between France and Italy is signed in Paris ... The Pope places Abbé Loisy's works upon the Index.

Dec. 26.—The Budget for Foreign Affairs comes before the French Senate, and M. Delcassé makes his statement ... A railway accident occurs near Grand Rapids, U.S.A.; eighteen are killed, and over thirty injured ... A Mr. A. Goodall falls from an ice slope on Scafell, and is killed ... Dr. Farquharson writes in the *Times* on the physical deterioration of the population.

Dec. 28.—Sir George Clarke arrives in London from Victoria ... A debate on the Chinese labour question begins in the Legislative Council at Pretoria ... A joint meeting of the Japanese Cabinet and Privy Council takes place at Tokio ... It is announced that M. Léon Bourgeois, President of the French Chamber of Deputies, will retire on account of failing health ... Dr. Bourne is enthroned as R.C. Archbishop of Westminster ... The National Indian Congress opens at Madras ... Mr. Lal Mahun Ghose delivers his Presidential address ... General Collins is elected Mayor of Boston, U.S.A.

Dec. 29.—An Imperial Ordinance is issued at Tokio guaranteeing a 6 per cent. loan of 10,000,000 yen for the Seoul-Fusan Railway, and 2,000,000 yen to complete the work next year. The Government of Japan is given unlimited credit for National Defence ... M. de Nelidoff, the new Russian Ambassador to France, presents his credentials to M. Loubet ... The Greek Chamber adjourns for the Christmas vacation ... The Bishop of London publishes a New Year's letter to his diocese; he directs the clergy on their educational policy on the coming L.C.C. elections.

Dec. 30.—In the Legislative Council at Pretoria Sir George Farrar's resolution in favour of the importation of indentured, coloured unskilled labour is carried by 22 votes against 4 ... The French Senate by 276 votes against 17 passes the Budget as voted by the Chamber of Deputies, and the Session closes ... A disastrous fire occurs in a Chicago theatre; the number killed and injured is believed to exceed 600 ... A Blue-book is issued showing the duties levied by foreign countries on the produce and manufactures of the United Kingdom ... The British expedition to Tibet halts in the Chumbi Valley; heavy losses occur among the transport animals.

Dec. 31.—The National Indian Congress at Madras concludes ... New Year's Indian honours are announced ... The Federal Ministry invite Mr. Chamberlain to pay an early visit to Australia ... General Egerton arrives at Eil Dab ... The Lord Mayor announces that he has opened a Mansion House Fund on behalf of the Unemployed Committee. The Prince and Princess of Wales have sent contributions to the fund.

BY-ELECTIONS.

Dec. 15.—In the Dulwich division of Camberwell, the poll is declared :—

Dr. Rutherford Harris (U.)	5,819
Mr. C. F. G. Masterman (L.)	4,382

Unionist majority..... 1,437

In the election of 1895 the Conservative majority was 3,082.

Dec. 15.—In Lewisham, polling has the following result :—

Major E. F. Coates (U.)	7,709
Mr. J. W. Cleland (L.)	5,697

Unionist majority..... 2,012

In the election of 1895 and 1900 Mr. Penn was returned unopposed. In 1892 the Conservative majority stood at 2,414.

Dec. 22.—In the Ludlow division of Shropshire the poll takes place, with the following result :—

Mr. Rowland Hunt (U)	4,303
Mr. F. Horne (L)	3,423

Unionist majority 970

In 1892 the Unionist majority was 3,819. In 1895 and 1900 Mr. More was unopposed.

SPEECHES.

Dec. 1.—Mr. Lyttelton, in London, on the potentialities of the Empire ... Mr. G. Wyndham, at Workington, expresses his satisfaction with the working of the new Irish Land Act ... Mr. Bryce, at Aberdeen, says retaliation is inconsistent with Free Trade, and must include a tax on food ... Mr. Winston Churchill, at Cardiff, argues that imported cheap goods stimulate, but do not injure home industries.

Dec. 2.—Mr. Walter Long, in London, defends the brewers' interests ... Mr. Birrell, at Watford, calls attention to the poverty of the common people in protected countries ... Dr. Clifford and others, at Kennington, on the injustice of the Education Acts.

Dec. 3.—Mr. Ritchie, at Croydon, and Mr. Burns, at Nottingham, on the fiscal question.

Dec. 4.—Mr. Stuart Wortley, at Sheffield, on current politics ... Mr. J. R. Macdonald, L.C.C., at Birmingham, on Free Trade.

Dec. 5.—Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, at Cheltenham, on municipal trading.

Dec. 7.—Lord Selborne, in Edinburgh, supports Mr. Balfour's retaliation ... Mr. Bryce, at Aberdeen, on the Government's mismanagement in South Africa, and Mr. Chamberlain's proposed remedy ... Mr. Burns, in London, on the work of the Municipality.

Dec. 8.—Sir M. Hicks-Beach, in London, on licences and compensation ... Mr. Winston Churchill, at Whitby, on Army reform.

Dec. 9.—Sir E. Grey, at Leeds, says that Mr. Chamberlain's followers have got their minds on trusts, and fiscal barriers are favourable to trusts ... Sir John Gorst, in London, on the results of Free Trade and Protection ... Lord Hugh Cecil, in London, denies that Mr. Chamberlain's scheme would bind the Empire together ... Mr. Burns, at Penge, opposes Mr. Chamberlain's scheme from a Labour point of view.

Dec. 10.—Mr. Asquith, at Bradford, shows how fiscal questions work themselves out ... Mr. Austen Chamberlain, at Halifax, on Army administration and the fiscal question ... Mr. Winston Churchill, at Chelsea, regrets that the Conservative Party is favouring Protection ... Herr Bebel, in the Reichstag, on the German financial expenditure on the Army and Navy; he complains that the burden of taxation rests on the poorer classes ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Portsmouth, on the Schools; he says the Welsh terms are "No control, no cash" ... Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Blyth, speaks of the futility of Protection, and advises people to prepare for the coming General Election.

Dec. 11.—Sir W. Harcourt, at Tredegar, says he knew England before Free Trade was introduced, and has seen its good effects. He criticises Mr. Chamberlain's scheme ... Sir R. Cartwright, at Toronto, says that it would be a great gain to the nations to exchange goods on fair terms ... General von Einen, in the Reichstag, in reference to the recent cases of

maltreatment of soldiers and other abuses in the German Army ... Mr. Walter Long, at Glasgow, on the Unionist Party.

Dec. 12.—Lord Rosebery, at Edinburgh, on the dangers involved in Mr. Chamberlain's policy; he says Mr. Balfour's defence is poor indeed ... Mr. Burns, at Anerley, on Dr. Rutherford Harris and South Africa.

Dec. 14.—Herr Bebel replies at great length to the Imperial Chancellor's speech on the Army ... Count Tisza, in the Hungarian Chamber, maintains that the compact with Austria leaves both countries totally independent States.

Dec. 16.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Leeds, on his fiscal ideals ... Lord Hugh Cecil, at Ealing, on the disloyalty of a section of the Unionist Party to Mr. Balfour's programme ... Mr. Loomis, at New York, on the Panama Question.

Dec. 17.—Mr. Haldane, at Carshalton, says that Mr. Chamberlain's Commission is entirely without authority ... Lord Percy, at York, supports fiscal reform.

Dec. 19.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Pwllheli, denounces the action of the Board of Education towards the Flintshire County Council.

Dec. 21.—Mr. Brodrick, at Guildford, on camps for Volunteers ... Mr. Winston Churchill, at Halifax, on Mr. Chamberlain's Commission ... Mr. McKinnon Wood, in London, on the programme for the Progressive party at the next L.C.C. election.

Dec. 22.—Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Birkenhead, on Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal proposals ... Sir Edward Clarke, in Manchester, says we have a system called Free Trade, which is not fair trade, but the matter must be fully discussed in Parliament ... Sir A. Rucker, in London, advises that there should be a choice between classics and modern languages.

Dec. 28.—Mr. Haldane, at Glasgow, deals with the evils wrought by Protection in Germany ... Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Chester, on Free Trade.

Dec. 29.—Mr. Haldane, at Tranent, on the Colonies.

OBITUARY.

Dec. 1.—Sir John R. Robinson (late of the *Daily News*), 75 ... Sir James Lee Steere (Western Australia), 73 ... Rev. Edwin Williams (Trevecca), 52 ... Rao Bahadur Sabapathy Moodallian, 64 ... Herr Mayer (Munich) ... Mr. E. A. Floyer (at Cairo), 51.

Dec. 3.—The Earl of Stair, 84.

Dec. 4.—Rev. W. J. Hocking, 51.

Dec. 5.—Miss A. M. Deane ... Mr. Alfred Louis Cohen, L.C.C. ... Mr. H. Newson, L.L.B., 48.

Dec. 6.—Rev. James Hood Wilson, 74.

Dec. 7.—Canon McKenna, P.P. ... Dr. Julius Otto Grimm, 76.

Dec. 8.—Herbert Spencer, 83 ... Count Maurice de Predil (French *littérateur*).

Dec. 9.—Mr. Adolphus Drucker (New York) ... Herr Adolph von Hansemann (Berlin), 77 ... Right Rev. C. W. Sandford, Bishop of Gibraltar, 75 ... Canon Walsh, R.C. (Plymouth).

Dec. 10.—Lord Stanley of Alderley, 76 ... Sir Michael Shaw-Stewart, 78 ... Canon A. B. Donaldson (Truro), 62 ... Baron Arthur de Rothschild, 52.

Dec. 12.—Lord Abinger, 30.

Dec. 13.—Canon Samuel Joy (Maidstone).

Dec. 15.—Rev. G. E. Freeman (Peregrine) ... Sir James C. O'Down, C.B., 74 ... Rev. H. W. Pullen, 67.

Dec. 19.—Colonel J. G. Lindsay, R.E.

Dec. 20.—Mr. Robert Etheridge, F.R.S., 84 ... Mr. F. René Coudert (Washington), 71 ... Sir Edwin Dawes, 65.

Dec. 21.—Rear-Admiral Heath, C.B., 83 ... Rev. Dr. Brooke Herford.

Dec. 22.—Señor Navarero Rodriguez (Madrid).

Dec. 23.—Sir John Thomson, K.C.B., 60.

Dec. 24.—Mr. L. C. Orr-Ewing, M.P., 43.

Dec. 25.—Signor Zanardelli ... Sir H. Bullard, M.P., 62.

Dec. 28.—Sir W. Allan, M.P., 65 ... George Gissing, 45 ... Professor Schaeffle (Berlin), 72 ... Rev. S. W. Baker of Tonga, 52 ... Madame Viard-Louis, 72.

Dec. 30.—The Marquis of Sligo, 79 ... Mr. Andrew Pattullo (Canadian politician), 52.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Antiquary.—STOCK. 6d. Jan.
Concerning the "Chi-Rho" Monogram. Illus. Rev. J. B. McGovern.
P. Mela; an Old-Fashioned Geographer. Rev. W. C. Green.
Two Suits of Armour in the Historical Museum at Berns. Illus. R. C. Clapham.
Fairford Church and the Tomb of Its Founder. Illus. Florence A. G. Davidson.

Architectural Record.—14, VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Dec.

American Architecture of To-day. Illus. H. Croly.
The Blair Building, New York City. Illus. H. W. Desmond.
Brick-Building in London. Illus. D. N. B. Sturgis.
The Architecture of West Point. Illus. M. Schuyler.

Architectural Review.—7, EAST HARDING STREET. 6d. Jan.
Stamford. Illus. Rev. W. J. Loftie.
Dutch Architecture in Ceylon. Concl. Illus. Hon. J. P. Lewis.
The Origin of the Cape Gable. Illus. Mrs. A. F. Trotter.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cts. Dec.
The Parsifal of Richard Wagner and Its Spiritual Significance. B. O. Flower.
The Relation of Reciprocity to Protection. Prof. Edwin Maxcy.
The Belgian System of Proportional Representation. Robert Tyson.
The Republic and 1904. Wm. J. Hendrick.
The Failure of Representative Government. Eltweed Pomeroy.
Judges Attack Oregon Amendment for Majority Rule. George H. Shibley.
Criminal Treatment of Crime. Harris R. Cooley.
Florentine Days. Lillian Whiting.

Art.—BROWN, LANGHAM AND CO. 1s. Dec. 15.
Jan van Goyen. Illus. W. Steenhoff.
Rubens's Drawings. Illus. M. Rooses.

Art Journal.—H. VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. Jan.
Frontispiece:—"A Girl in White" after John Lavery.
A Roundel by Pietro Torrigiano. Illus. Claude Phillips.
John Lavery. Illus. A. C. R. Carter.
George Stubbs and Charles Towne. Illus. E. Rimbault Dibdin.
The Scottish National Gallery. Illus. D. C. Thomson.
La Société des Amis du Louvre. Illus. J. J. Marquet de Vasselot.
Henry Holiday's Crucifixion Window in the Church of the Holy Trinity, New York. Illus. Henry Holiday.

Asiatic Quarterly Review.—ORIENTAL INSTITUTE, WOKING. Jan.
India and Preferential Tariffs. Sir Roper Lethbridge.
The Modern History of Trial by Jury in India. T. Durant Beighton.
On the Failure of Lord Curzon. A. Rogers.
Education in Ceylon; a Plea for Estate Schools. A. G. Wise.
Principles of British Land Legislation in India. Prof. S. Sathianadhan.
The Age of the Avesta from the Critical Point of View. Prof. L. Mills.
Morocco; the Land of the Paradox. Ion Perdicaris.
Some New Facts about Marco Polo's Book. E. H. Parker.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Dec.
The Church: Some Immediate Questions. T. T. Munger.
Some Second Presidential Term Precedents. C. M. Harvey.
Editing. Sir Leslie Stephen.
Nature Study. J. R. Taylor.
The Last Royal Veto. W. Everett.
Radium; the New Revelation in Science. John Trowbridge.
Vanishing London. Mrs. Elizabeth Robins Pennell.
The Profession of Publicist. A. R. Kimball.
Road-Building among the Moors. R. L. Bullard.
Whistler. Royal Cortissoz.
Stéphane Mallarmé. Francis Grierson.

Badminton Magazine.—EYRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 1s. Jan.
Black Mount. Illustrated. Earl of Onslow.
Mid-Winter on an Alpine Peak. Illustrated. Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond.
Starters and Starting. Illustrated. A. Starter.
Golf; a Retrospect. H. S. C. Everard.
At the Gate of Tibet. Illustrated. J. W. A. Grieve.
Burning the Waters in the Mediterranean. Illustrated. G. C. Rothery.
Punchestown, 1832-1903. Illustrated. Major Arthur Hughes-Onslow.
Quail-Shooting in Lower Egypt. Illustrated. F. Douglas.

Bankers' Magazine.—WATERLOW. 1s. 6d. Jan.
Bankers' Profit Margins in 1903.
The Fiscal Controversy.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. Jan.
A Nation at Play: the Peril of Games.
Some Big Lost Norway Salmon. Gilfrid W. Hartley.
Heraldry.
Herbert Spencer.
A Turkish Farm.
The Military Book-Shelf.
Richard Cobden.
Musings without Method.
The Earl of Stair.

Booklovers' Magazine.—1323, WALNUT STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Jan.

The Democratic Problem. Illus. Willis J. Abbott.
Joseph Chamberlain. Illus. F. A. Acland.
French Sculpture of To-day. Illus. C. Yarnall Abbott.
Mortimer Menpes. Illus. Miss Dorothy Menpes.
The Baldwin Locomotive Works. Illus. J. M. Rogers.

Bookman.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Dec. 15.
Hans Andersen. Illus. S. Knappton.

Bookman.—(America.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts. Dec.

William Butler Yeats. With Portrait. Isabel Moore.
American Undergraduate Dramatics. Illus. L. Guernsey Price.
Local Colour and Some Recent Novels. F. T. Cooper.
The New York Election. H. T. P.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. Dec.

Toronto. Illus. Norman Patterson.
Canada and Mr. Chamberlain; Symposium.
Sandringham House. Illus. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
The War of 1812. Contd. Maps and Illus. James Hannay.

Captain.—NEWNES. 6d. Jan.
My First Tiger. Illus. C. E. Gouldsbury.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. Jan.
The Captain of the English Team in Australia. Illus. M. Randal Roberts.
Westwards. Illus. E. H. Cooper.
Mr. Santley at Home. Illus. Percy Cross Standing.
The Temple. Illus.
Blue-jackets on Board a Liner. Illus. A. G. Campbell.
Beauty Spots and Patches and Their Meaning. Illus. R. de Cordova.

Catholic World.—22, PATERNOSTER ROW. 1s. Dec. 15.
Sir Henry Irving's Dante. J. J. Walsh.
Frederic Ozanam. Rev. H. A. Brann.
In the Footsteps of Wordsworth. Illus. Thomas O'Hagan.
Some African Languages and Religions. Rev. L. Plunkett.
Dame Joan Copton of Quinton; an English anchoress. Francesca M. Steele.

The Missions on the Congo. Illus. Contd. A. B. Tugman.
The Church in France and the Briand Bill. Manuel de Morcira.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. Jan.
The Storm Centre of French Politics. Illus. O. Guerlac.
Fable and Woodmyth. Illus. Ernest Thompson Seton.
Thackeray's Friendship with an American Family. Contd. W. M. Thackeray.

Fenway Court, Boston. Illus. S. Baxter.
The Latest News from Lhasa. Map and Illus. Rev. Ekai Kawaguchi.
Our Friend the Dog. Maurice Maeterlinck.
The New Element, Radium. Illus. Ernest Merritt.
Radium and Radio-activity. Mme. S. Curie.
Efforts to restrict Undesirable Immigration. H. C. Lodge.
The Need of Close Inspection and Greater Restriction of Immigrants.

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 7d. Jan.

American Methods. Sir Edmund Verney.
Ancient Wells in St. Andrews and Elsewhere. H. T. Linskill.
Australia in the "Thi-tis." P. L. Oliphant.
Concerning the Mole. Canning Williams.
On Highgate Hill. O. Grey.

Christian Realm.—6, ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 3d. Jan.

W. T. Stead. With Portrait. Rev. W. C. Chisholm.
Out with an Entomologist. J. J. Ward.
The Manchester Guardian and Its Editor, Mr. C. P. Scott. With Portrait. Jesse Quail.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. Jan.

Some Tribes of Southern Nigeria.
The Present Aspect of Missionary Work. J. R. Mott.

Connoisseur.—OTTO. 15. Jan.

"Old" Crome, Painter-Etcher. Illus. M. Hardie.
Lace-Making in Spain and Portugal. Contd. Illus. M. Jourdain.
Medals connected with the Iron Industry. Illus. B. H. Brough.
Staffordshire Figures (Pottery). Illus. S. Harper.
Thackeray's Drawings. Illus. Lewis Melville.
Manuscripts at Hatfield House. Illus. T. Bolt.
Thomas Chippendale. Contd. Illus. R. S. Clouston.
The Real Peg Woffington. Illus. W. J. Lawrence.
Supplements:—"Mrs. Harding and Her Son" after Cosway; "Romano and Juliet" after W. Hamilton, etc.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 25. 6d. Jan.

Herbert Spencer. Dr. A. M. Fairbairn.
The Need for a Radical Party. H. W. Massingham.
The Tibetan Puzzle. Alexander Ular.
Christianity in the Modern World. Contd. D. S. Cairns.
The Taxation of Foreign Investments. F. W. Pethick-Lawrence.
Physical Degeneration and the Poverty Line. Mrs. Bosanquet.
Dialect Plays in Italy. Jean Dormis.
The Story of an Old Race told by Itself. Hon. Auberon Herbert.
On the Higher Love. George Barlow.
Foreign Affairs. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 15. Jan.

Charles Dickens and the Guild of Literature and Art. John R. Robinson.
Old New Zealand. Lady Broome.
No. 10 Downing Street. Sir Algernon West.
The Misses Berry: a Blackstick Paper. Mrs. Richmond Ritchie.
Diplomacy in the Tenth Century: Alms for Oblivion. Richard Garnett.
Theodore Hook. Viscount St. Cyres.
Chentui: In a Viceregal City. Mrs. Archibald Little.
The Mystery of Kaspar Hauser: the Child of Europe. Andrew Lang.
Mrs. Harris: a Nineteenth Century Philosopher. F. J. H. Darton.
The Young Fisher. Stephen Gwynn.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Dec.

British Social Life. Illus. Lady Henry Somerset.
The Wonders of New York. Illus. John Brisben Walker.
Captains of Industry: Symposium. Contd. Illus.
Zig-Zag Tobogganing. Illus. Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond.
Home-Made Windmills of the Prairie States. Illus. P. Eastman.
Zion; the Capital of a Jewish Nation. Illus. R. J. H. Gottheil.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Dec.

Wagner's "Parsifal." Illus. A. I. du P. Coleman.
Watts and Ideal Portraiture. Illus. Christian Brinton.
Sacred Themes in Lithograph. Illus. Christian Brinton.
The Social History of England according to *Punch*. Illus. L. Strachey.
The Sardou-Moreau "Dante." W. Littlefield.
American Painters of the Sea. Illus. C. H. Caffin.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. Dec.

The Life of Gladstone. Prof. F. G. Selby.
Jokai—the Hungarian Novelist. Bangor.
India and Her Fiscal Policy. Lalubhai Samaldas.
Raja Todar Mal. Sirdar Jogendra Singh.
The Troubles of the National Congress. A. Nundy.
Pudukota. J. B. Pennington.

Economic Journal.—MACMILLAN. 55. Dec.

Preferential Tariffs and Canadian Interests. Prof. A. W. Flux.
Economic Possibilities of an Imperial Fiscal Policy. L. L. Price.
Taxation for Revenue as a Canon of Public Finance. Prof. C. F. Bastable.
On Some Neglected British Economists. Contd. Prof. E. R. A. Seligman.
The Grainmilling Industry. Contd. H. Macrosty.
The Railway Strikes in Holland. N. G. Pierson.
The Use and Abuse of Authority in Economics. Prof. J. S. Nicholson.
The New Coal-Beds in Belgium. Prof. L. Deschene.
Peasant-Farming in Denmark. E. Givskov.

Educational Times.—89, FARRINGTON STREET. 6d. Jan.

Leaving Certificates. J. L. Holland.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 15. Jan.

Fiscal Illusions. Ernest Foxwell.
Imperial Fiscal Union: Views of the Ottawa Conference. C. Kinloch Cooke.
Federation and the Navy. Lieut. L. H. Hordern.
Anand Pal; the Dacoit. Col. G. H. Trevor.
The Wonders of Maoiland. E. I. Massy.
Early Days in Bombay. Eustace J. Kites.
Daniel Sutherland and Canada's Posts, 1816-27. J. G. Hendy.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 15. Jan.

The Solution of the Isthmian-Canal Problem. Gen. H. L. Abbot.
Organisation and Personnel in the Building of the Panama Canal. F. L. Waldo.
The Marienfelde-Jossen High-Speed Electric Railway Trials. Illus. Dr. A. Gradnitz.
An Example of the Modern Development of the Apprenticeship System. L. D. Burlingame.
The Homes of the Great Engineering Societies. Illus. H. H. Suplee.
The Limits and Possibilities of Deep Mining. Illus. E. H. Robertson.
Mechanical and Metallurgical Applications of Aluminothermics. Illus. E. Guarini.
Cutting Speeds and Feeds with the New Tool Steels. O. Smith.

Engineering Times.—P. S. KING. 6d. Dec. 15.

The Principles of Steam Engines. Contd. J. H. Dales.
The "Newcomen" Engine. Illus. H. Davey.
Queensland; Its Material Progress and Natural Resources. Illus. J. P. Thompson.
The "Linde" System of Ice-Making and Refrigeration. Illus.

English Illustrated Magazine.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Jan.

The Coming of the Stuarts. Illus. J. A. J. Housden.
British Song-Poets of To-day. Illus. P. C. Standing.
The Art of Skating. Illus.
A Chat about Pheasants. Illus. A. J. Wall.
Indian Moccasins. Illus. M. A. Peck.
Kipling and the Children. Illus. Agnes Deans Cameron.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 15. Jan.

An Appeal for a Higher Exegesis. Prof. T. K. Cheyne.
The Letters to the Seven Churches of Asia. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
The True Knowledge of God. Prof. G. G. Findlay.
Dr. Denny's "The Atonement and the Modern Mind." Prof. A. S. Peake.
Characteristics of New Testament Greek. Prof. James Hope Moulton.
The Life of Christ according to St. Mark. Prof. W. H. Bennett.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 25. 6d. Jan.

The Irish University Commission and Its Report. William O'Connor Morris.
Herbert Spencer. William Henry Hudson.
Ibsen's Apprenticeship. William Archer.
The Known and the Unknown in Mr. Chamberlain's Policy. A. C. Pigou.
The Congo Question. H. R. Fox-Bourne.
The Bosniak and Russia's Social Unrest. Alexander Kinloch.
Capping in the Hunting Field. W. B. Woodgate.
The Situation in Morocco. A. J. Dawson.
Occupation as a Test of Prosperity. John Holt Schooling.
Herbert Spencer and the Dangers of Specialism. John Beattie Crozier.
The Secession of Panama. Benjamin Taylor.
The Far Eastern Problem. Alfred Stead.
The Creevey Papers. G. S. Street.
The Home Trade Fallacy: Correspondence.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cts. Dec.

Charles J. Bonaparte. Illus. J. F. Brownell.
The Degradation of Wall Street. Illus. An American.

Genealogical Magazine.—STOCK. 15. Jan.

How to use a Coat of Arms.
The Precedence of Towns.
Baronies and Proof of Sitting.
The Arms of the English Royal Family. Illus.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 15. Jan.

Water at Work. F. Graham Ansell.
Athens under the Franks, 1205-1456. William Miller.
The Fashionable Dinner. W. J. Forman.
Old Customs and Superstitions in Co. Meath. A. H. Singleton.
Characters in Birds. W. J. Ward.
The Curfew Bell. J. Cuthbert Hadden.
Italian Street Cries. E. C. Vansittart.
Sir Walter Raleigh; an Adventure of the Sixteenth Century. J. Gibberne Sieveking.

Geographical Journal.—EDW. STANFORD. 25. Dec. 15.

Expedition to Caupolicán Bolivia, 1901-1902. Map and Illustrations. Dr. J. W. Evans.
Four Years' Arctic Exploration, 1898-1902. Map and Illustrations. Commander R. E. Peary.
The Republic of Panama. With Map. Col. G. E. Church.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Jan.

Modest Motoring. Miss N. G. Bacon.
Christianity and the Body. Dr. A. T. Schofield.

Girl's Realm.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 6d. Jan.

Mrs. Elitch Long and Her Zoo at Denver, Colorado. Illus. Lena Shepstone.
Photography as a Winter Hobby. Illus. H. Snowden Ward.
Christmas with the Wits and Humorists. Illus. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
The Bird-Charmer of the Tuileries Gardens in Paris. Illus. Lily Butler.
My Future as I see It. Illus. Miss H. Jen Keller.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. Jan.

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Coaling Competitions in the Royal Navy. Illus. H. C. Fyfe.
Flower-Farming in Scilly. Illus. P. Collins.
Shakespeare's "Love's Labour's Lost." G. K. Chesterton.
The Drum. Illus. J. F. Rowbotham.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Jan.

Charles Dickens. Illus. W. J. Dawson.
Hector-Berlioz. Illus. Rev. R. P. Downes.
Justin McCarthy; Interview. Illus. Raymond Blithway.
How I do My Cats, by Louis Wain; Interview. Illus. R. Blithway.

- Harmsworth Magazine.**—HARMSWORTH. 4th. Jan.
Archbishop Davidson and His Work. Illus. Rev. Montagu Fowler.
Moated Granges. Illus. C. G. Harper.
The Child Slaves of London. Illus. R. H. Sherard.
Gladstone. Illus. Henry W. Lucy.
E. Blair Leighton and His Work. Illus. A. Margaux.
Pearls. Illus. C. J. L. Clarke.
My View of London. T. W. H. Crosland.
The Wonders of Somnambulism. Illus. Dr. W. A. Hammond.
A Chat with Herbert Campbell. Illus.
The Wheel of Fortune, How Premium Bonds are drawn. Illus. E. Charles.
- Harper's Monthly Magazine.**—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 15. Jan.
The Tragedy of King Richard III. Illus. E. Rhys.
Is English becoming corrupt? T. R. Lounsbury.
A Neglected Chapter of Our Colonial History. Illus. James Gibson Johnson.
Mount McKinley: America's Unconquered Mountain. Illus. F. A. Cook.
The Slave Market at Marrakesh. Illus. S. L. Bensusan.
Disintegration of the Radio-active Elements. E. Rutherford.
The Dæliet-Hunters. Illus. H. H. Lewis.
- Hibbert Journal.**—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 25. 6d. Jan.
Progressive Catholicism and High Church Absolutism. H. C. Gorraunce.
The Alleged Indifference of Laymen to Religion; Symposium.
The Evidence of Design in the Elements and Structure of the Cosmos. Wm. Pepperell Montague.
The New Point of View in Theology. Rev. J. H. Birbitt.
The Gods as Embodiments of the Race-Memory. Edward Carpenter.
Sacrificial Communion in Greek Religion. Lewis R. Farnell.
The Johannine Problem. Contd. B. W. Bacon.
Zoroastrianism and Primitive Christianity. Concl. Rev. Jas. Moffitt.
Some Theological Aspects of the Iconoclastic Controversy. Alice Gardner.
- Independent Review.**—UNWIN. 25. 6d. Jan.
Land Monopoly; the Appeal to History.
Land Reform *versus* Protection. C. Trevelyan.
A Ride in Monastir. H. W. Nevison.
Ernest von Koerber, Austrian Premier. F. W. Hirst.
Motoring. G. Lewis Dickinson.
The Electra of Euripides; the Meanest of Greek Tragedies. G. Murray.
Canada and the Empire. Hon. George Peel.
Native Labour in South Africa. Rev. J. S. Moffatt.
Protection and the Wool Trade. J. H. Clapham.
- Journal of the African Society.**—MACMILLAN. 6s. Jan.
Muhammadanism in the Western Sudan. T. J. Tonkin.
Notes on the Bnin Language. R. E. Dennett.
King Maluango's Court. R. E. Dennett.
The Court of the Slave Mambo. R. E. Dennett.
Recent Portuguese Legislation on Negro Labour Questions. Sir H. H. Johnston.
The Common Date Palm. A. Johnston.
Kasemb; the Bemba (Awemba) Nation. Rev. W. Gwan Robertson.
The Gold Coast when Edward IV. was King. J. M. Sarbik.
- Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.**—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. Dec. 15.
Malaria in India and the Colonies. Major Ronald Ross.
Queensland. Dr. J. P. Thompson.
- Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.**—J. J. KELIHER. 25. Dec. 15.
Food-Stuffs in the Time of War. Alfred Mansell.
The Allotment of the Regular Combatant Units of the Home Establishment to Their Duties in War and Stations in Peace, etc. Lieut.-Col. H. C. C. D. Simpson.
- Knowledge.**—325, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Jan.
The Nature, Habits and Distribution of Fungi. Illus. G. Massee.
World-Building out of Meteorites. Miss Agnes M. Clarke.
Jupiter and His Surface Currents. Illus. Rev. T. E. R. Phillips.
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- Lady's Realm.**—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Jan.
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Miss Magill, Artist. Illus. G. A. Wade.
The Duke and Duchess of Leeds at Hornby Castle. Illus.
Royal Birds of 1903. Illus. Minna von Drachenfels.
- Leisure Hour.**—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Jan.
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Nelson's Duchy of Brontë. Illus. Douglas Sladen.
Pottery; the Oldest Art in the World. Illus. F. Miller.
Schools for the Mentally and Physically Defective. Illus.
- Library World.**—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Dec. 15.
Reflections on Librarianship.
Salaries of Library Assistants. Sub-Librarian.
Indexing. Contd. A. L. Clarke.
- Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.**—PHILADELPHIA. 15. Dec.
Avowals. Contd. George Moore.
- London Quarterly Review.**—C. H. KELLY. 25. 6d. Jan.
Mr. Gladstone as Churchman and Theologian. Prof. W. T. Davison.
The Bible in the Church and Mission Field. Prof. T. Nicol.
Social Mixture and Our Boys. T. H. S. Escott.
The Need for a Positive Gospel. Principal P. T. Forsyth.
Faith-Healing and Mind-Cure in America. Prof. J. Orr.
The Stellar Universe and Man's Place in It. E. Walter Maund.
- Longman's Magazine.**—LONGMANS. 6d. Jan.
Marine Steam Turbines. R. Cromie.
Some Scouts—but not Scouting. Capt. A. O. Vaughan.
Humours of Eastern Travel. Louisa Jebb.
Rahel Varnhagen. Mary Hargrave.
- McClure's Magazine.**—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. Dec.
The History of the Standard Oil Company. Illus. Contd. Miss Ida M. Tarbell.
Portraits of Civic Life. Illus. John La Farge.
- Macmillan's Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 15. Jan.
In Praise of the Spade. D. G. Hogarth.
Fanny Burney. S. T. Irwin.
The Alien Immigrant. C. B. R. Kent.
Manse and Minister. Daniel Johnston.
Dante and Verona; Step-Stairs and Bitter Bread.
A National Balance-Sheet. Lieut.-Col. Maude.
- Magazine of Art.**—CASSELL. 15. Jan.
Frontispiece:—"The Groves of Blarney" by F. S. Walker.
Richard Jack. Illus. W. Roberts.
The Furnishing and Decoration of the Drawing-Room. Illus. A. Vallance.
Frank Brangwyn, Etcher. Illus. Painter-Etcher.
Bohemia; a New Country for the Artist. Illus. Val C. Prinsep.
Prof. Gerald Moira. Contd. Illus. F. Lynn Jenkins.
A Newly Discovered Tintoretto. Illus. Dr. E. Modigliani.
Portrait-Painting Technically Considered. Prof. H. von Heikomer.
- Missionary Review.**—44, FLEET STREET. 15. Dec.
Indebtedness of Missions to the Mystics. Dr. A. T. Pirsson.
The Black Man in Inland Siberia. Rev. U. L. Walker.
Notable Christmas Days in Missionary History. B. M. Braine.
Trials and Triumphs in Basutoland. A. Casalis.
Seeking to reach the Educated Hindus. G. S. Eddy.
- Month.**—LONGMANS. 15. Jan.
Wilfrid Ward's "Problems and Persons."
Semper Eadem. Rev. G. Tyrrell.
Religion in Upper Egypt; Letter from Father Nourrit.
The Records of Barbados. Contd. Rev. C. W. Barrard.
Mr. Inge on Christian Mysticism; a Discussion invited. Rev. J. Rickaby.
The Venerable Julie Billiart and Her Order of Notre Dame. F. Bacon.
The Antiquity of the Angelus. Rev. H. Thurston.
- Monthly Review.**—MURRAY. 25. 6d. Jan.
Foreign Trade and the Money Market. Felix Schuster.
The War Office and Some Opinions.
Wanted, a Scapgoat.
The Present Drift of Italian Policy. Commendatore F. Santini.
Anti-Semitism in Contemporary Russia. M. Tugan Baranowsky.
Cestellorizo; Crescent and Cross. D. G. Hogarth.
The Reconstruction of Karnak. Illus. John Ward.
The Creevey Papers. Rowland E. Prothero.
Tennyson and Dante. The President of Magdalen.
The Idea of Proportion. T. Sturge Moore.
- Munsey's Magazine.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Jan.
The Absorption of Mexico. Illus. Walter Flavius McCalb.
Teaching the Home Makers. Illus. Ruth Everett.
Foreign No. 111; in New York. Illus. Fritz Cunliffe-Owen.
Sir Henry Mortimer Durand. Illus. Fritz Cunliffe-Owen.
American Sculpture and the Louisiana Purchase Exhibition. Illus. Elsie Rasoner.
Washington Irving in England. Illus. T. E. Pemberton.
Matinée Idols, Past and Present. Illus. W. Steell.
- National Review.**—EDW. ARNOLD. 25. 6d. Jan.
Fiscal Reform. Charles Booth.
The Duke of Devonshire; the New Leader of the Opposition. An Elector.
The Government Measure for the Port of London. Illus. and Map. Sir D. Henry Le Marchant.
The Most Corrupt City in the World. Gustavus Myers.
British Manners. Outlook.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
St. Charles Pritchard. H. M. Bidwood.
The Acquisition of Nigeria. F. I. M.
Cotton, Cobden and Chamberlain. Hon. Matthew Whit. Ridley.
The Poet's Diary. L. M. L.

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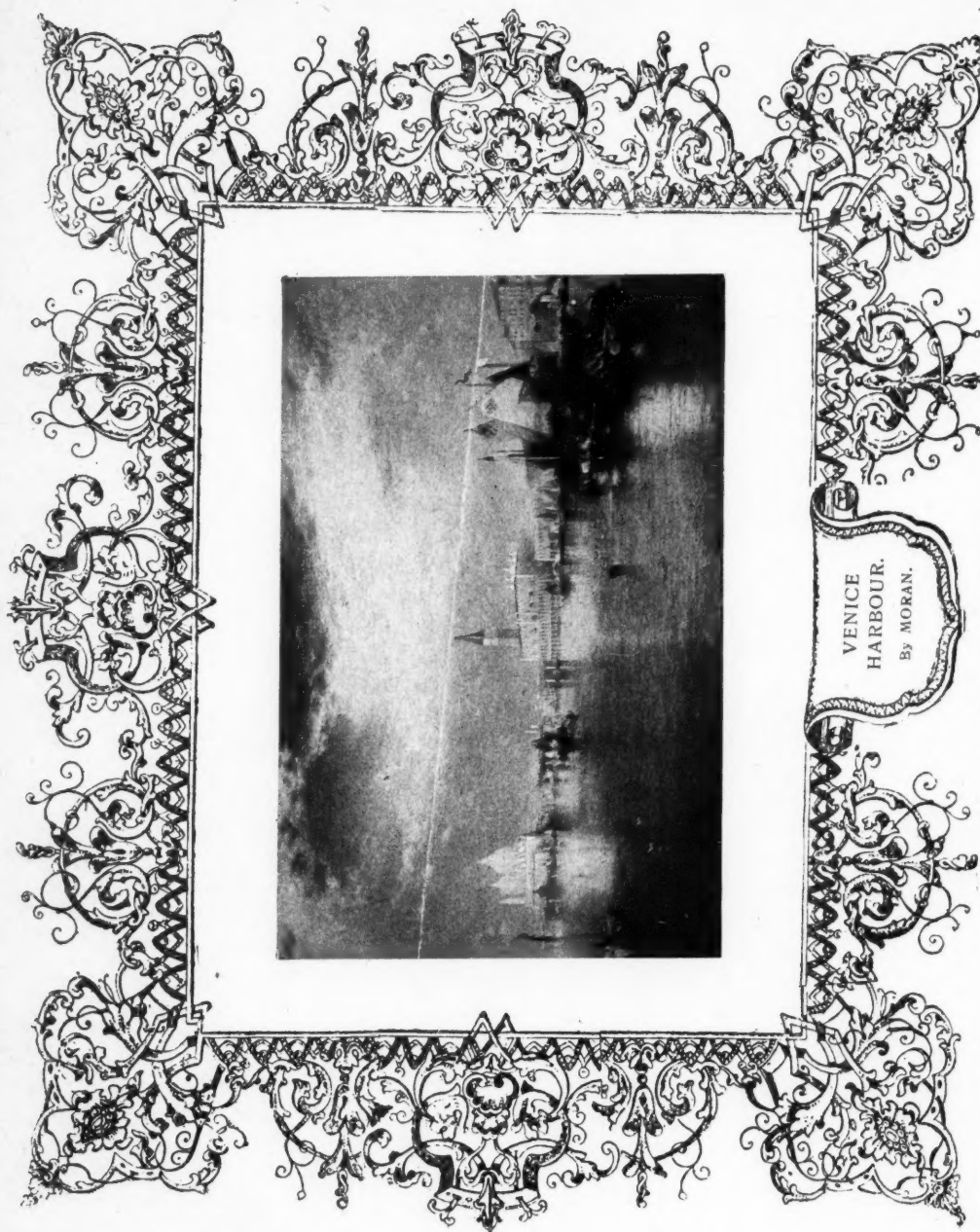
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